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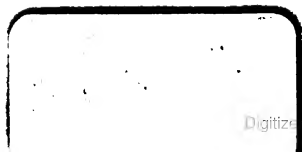
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MINUTES

OF THE

**Seventeenth Annual Meeting
AND RE-UNION**

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans



HELD IN THE CITY OF RICHMOND, VA.

ON

**Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday,
May 30th and 31st, June 1st, 2nd and 3rd**

1 9 0 7

STEPHEN D. LEE, General Commanding
WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

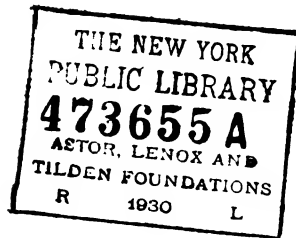
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WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

- nited



ORGANIZATION
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans
WITH NAMES OF THE
DEPARTMENT, DIVISION AND BRIGADE COM-
MANDERS, THEIR ADJUTANTS GENERAL,
AND ADDRESSES.

General STEPHEN D. LEE, General Commanding, Columbus, Miss.
Major General WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
New Orleans, La.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Lieut. General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Brig. General RICHARD B. DAVIS, Adjutant General and Chief of
Staff, Petersburg, Va.

South Carolina Division.

Major General THOS. W. CARWILE, Commander, Edgefield, S. C.
Col. J. M. JORDAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Green-
ville, S. C.
Brig. General ZIMMERMAN DAVIS, Commanding 1st Brigade, Charles-
ton, S. C.
Brig. General B. H. TEAGUE, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Aiken, S. C.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARR, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Col. H. A. LONDON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Pittsboro,
N. C.
Brig. General P. C. CARLTON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Statesville,
N. C.
Brig. General W. L. LONDON, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Pittsboro,
N. C.
Brig. General JAS. I. METTS, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Wilmington,
N. C.
Brig. General JAS. M. RAY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Asheville N. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General STITH BOLLING, Commander, Petersburg, Va.
Col. WM. M. EVANS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Petersburg, Va.
Brig. General THOMAS W. SMITH, Commanding 1st Brigade, Suffolk, Va.
Brig. General JAS. MACGILL, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Pulaski, Va.
Brig. General R. D. FUNKHOUSER, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Maurertown, Va.
Brig. General JAMES BAUMGARDENER, Commanding 4th Brigade, Staunton, Va.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Col. A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Linwood, W. Va.
Brig. General DAVID E. JOHNSTON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Bluefield, W. Va.
Brig. General S. S. GREEN, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Charleston, W. Va.

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Col. DAVID S. BRISCOE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Baltimore, Md.
Brig. General OSWALD TIGHLMAN, Commanding 1st Brigade, Easton, Md.
Brig. General FRANK A. BOND, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Lumbertown, N. C.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Lieut. General CLEMENT A. EVANS, Commander, Atlanta, Ga.
Brig. General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Columbus, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General J. ADOLPH PRUDHOMME, Commander, Bermuda, La.
Col. T. W. CASTLEMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New Orleans, La.

Tennessee Division.

Major General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Col. JOHN P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nashville, Tenn.
Brig. General JOHN M. BROOKS, Commanding 1st Brigade, Knoxville, Tenn.
Brig. General JOHN M. TAYLOR, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Lexington, Tenn.
Brig. General CLAY STACKER, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Clarksville, Tenn.

Florida Division.

Major General WM. H. JEWELL, Commander, Orlando, Fla.
Col. ROBT. J. MAGILL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Jacksonville, Fla.
Brig. General SAMUEL PASCO, Commanding 1st Brigade, Monticello, Fla.
Brig. General JOHN C. DAVANT, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Brooksville, Fla.
Brig. General ROBERT W. DAVIS, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Tampa, Fla.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Col. HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Montgomery, Ala.
Brig. General JNO. W. A. SANFORD, Commanding 1st Brigade, Montgomery, Ala.
Brig. General P. D. BOWLES, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Evergreen, Ala.
Brig. General J. N. THOMPSON, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Tusculumbia, Ala.
Brig. General J. W. BUSH, Commanding 4th Brigade, Birmingham, Ala.

Mississippi Division.

Major General ROBT. LOWRY, Commander, Jackson, Miss.
Col. J. L. McCASKILL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brandon, Miss.
Brig. General W. A. MONTGOMERY, Commanding 1st Brigade, Edwards, Miss.
Brig. General J. P. CARTER, Commanding 2nd Brigade, McComb City, Miss.
Brig. General GEO. M. HELM, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Greenville, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General A. J. WEST, Commander, Atlanta, Ga.
Colonel J. COLTON LYNES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Atlanta, Ga.
Brig. General LOUIS G. YOUNG, Commanding South Georgia Brigade, Savannah, Ga.
Brig. General JOHN W. CLARK, Commanding East Georgia Brigade, Augusta, Ga.
Brig. General LOVICK PIERCE THOMAS, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, Atlanta, Ga.
Brig. General JAMES E. DeVAUGHN, Commanding West Georgia Brigade, Montezuma, Ga.

Kentucky Division.

Major General BENNETT H. YOUNG, Commander, Louisville, Ky.
Col. W. A. MILTON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Louisville, Ky.
Brig. General JAMES R. ROGERS, Commanding 1st Brigade, Paris, Ky.

Brig. General W. J. STONE, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Kuttawa, Ky.
Brig. General D. THORNTON, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Louisville, Ky.
Brig. General P. P. JOHNSON, Commanding 4th Brigade, Lexington,
Ky.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Lieut. General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Tex.
Brig. General A. T. WATTS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Beaumont, Tex.

Texas Division.

Major General K. M. Van ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Tex.
Col. GEO. JACKSON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Fort
Worth, Tex.
Brig. General T. J. GIBSON, Commanding 1st Brigade, Mexia, Tex.
Brig. General T. L. LARGEN, Commanding 2nd Brigade, San Antonio,
Tex.
Brig. General F. T. ROCHE, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Georgetown,
Tex.
Brig. General W. B. BERRY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Brookstone,
Tex.
Brig. General JOHN S. NAPIER, Commanding 5th Brigade, Vernon,
Tex.

Indian Territory Division.

Major General JOHN W. JORDAN, Commander, Cleveland, Okla.
Col. Z. T. SERNER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Durant,
Indian Territory.
Brig. General DAN J. KENDALL, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade,
Sulphur, Indian Territory.
Brig. General D. M. HAILEY, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Hailey-
ville, Indian Territory.
Brig. General CHAS. M. McCLELLAN, Commanding Cherokee Brigade,
Clarimore, Indian Territory.
Brig. General WM. E. GENTRY, Commanding Creek Brigade, Checotah,
Indian Territory.

Missouri Division.

Major General JOHN B. STONE, Commander, Kansas City, Mo.
Col. D. K. MORTON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Kansas
City, Mo.
Brig. General T. J. COUSINS, Commander Eastern Brigade, Hannibal,
Mo.
Brig. General J. D. INGRAM, Commanding Western Brigade, Nevada,
Mo.

Arkansas Division.

Major General JAMES H. BERRY, Commander, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Col. J. S. BELL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Brig. General JONATHAN KELLOGG, Commanding 1st Brigade, Little
Rock, Ark.
Brig. General WALTER S. JETER, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Pine
Bluff, Ark.
Brig. General JOHN P. HIGHT, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Fayette-
ville, Ark.
Brig. General D. B. CASTLEBERRY, Commanding 4th Brigade, Boone-
ville, Ark.

Oklahoma Division.

Brig. General JOHN THREADGILL, Commander, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Col. WM. M. CROSS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brig. General J. P. ALLEN, Commanding 1st Brigade, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brig. General D. P. SPARKS, Commanding 2nd Brigade, Shawnee, Okla.
Brig. General T. A. ANDREWS, Commanding 3rd Brigade, Mountain View, Okla.

North-West Division.

Major General PAUL A. FUSZ, Commander, Philipsburg, Mont.
Col. WILLIAM RAY, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Philipsburg, Mont.
Brig. General WM. H. H. ELLIS, Commanding Montana Brigade, Bozeman, Mont.

Pacific Division.

Major General WM. C. HARRISON, M. D., Commander, Los Angeles, Cal.
Col. LOUIS TIEMANN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brig. General S. S. BIRCHFIELD, Commanding New Mexico Brigade, Deming, New Mexico.
Brig. General HUGH G. GWYN, Commanding California Brigade, San Diego, Cal.

OFFICIAL :

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Wm. E. Mickle." The signature is written in dark ink and is followed by a long, horizontal, looping flourish that extends to the right and then curves back under the signature.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

INTRODUCTION.

Possibly, the best idea of the conditions existing in the city of Richmond can be obtained from the columns of the daily press; and the following clippings are taken from the *Times-Dispatch*:

The seventeenth annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans assembles in this city on Thursday of this week, the first session of the convention being called to order at 9:30 a. m. at the Horse Show Building. At the same hour the twelfth annual reunion of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans will be called to order in the city Auditorium, and the sessions of the two bodies, with a number of adjunct gatherings, State and brigade reunions, will continue in Richmond for five days, the exercises closing with a grand rally of Veterans, Sons of Veterans, sponsors, maids of honor, memorial associations and United Daughters of the Confederacy at the Horse Show Building on Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

Richmond is the place for a Confederate reunion. It is here that are gathered the sacred memories; here the history of the wartime clusters, and here sleep the holy dead.

General Bennett H. Young, commanding the Kentucky Division, struck the keynote of the reunion in his general order to the Veterans of his State, when he told of the large number of sons of the West who are descended from a Virginia ancestry, to whom the Richmond reunion would be in the nature of a home-coming. The soil of the State has been enriched with the blood of uncounted thousands of the flower of American manhood, and to the American patriot, be he Northerner or Southerner in his sentiment or his politics, there is ever something sacred in the return to Virginia and to its capital city.

Probably no city in the land can give such a reception as Richmond is preparing for the gray-coated Veterans from all over the South. The reunion marks the completion of two great undertakings which have absorbed the attention of the patriotic men and the even more intensely patriotic women, who have given of the work of their hands, of their time and of their energy to the completion of the monuments to the memory of President Jefferson Davis and to General J. E. B. Stuart.



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF RICHMOND SHOWING CITY HALL AND CAPITOL GROUNDS

Both of these monuments have been completed and fully paid for, and with the fund raised for the entertainment of the reunion, over \$150,000 has been raised for the perpetuation of the memory of the Confederacy, and the cause for which the South gave so freely of its means and of the best blood of its manhood.

* * * * *

Richmond is once more the capital of the Confederacy, the Mecca of the faithful sons of the South, and the Stars and Bars wave as bravely in the breeze as they waved here forty-two years ago.

The same gallant soldiers throng the streets, a trifle grayer and older than they were two-score years ago, but filled with the same fire of chivalry and as loyal and devoted to the cause for which they struggled as they were in the days of '65.

While this is true, the bitterness is past, and only the memory and glory of great achievement remains. The United Confederate Veterans are gathering to hear again the tales of wonderful endeavor; of brilliant achievement and of hardihood, which has changed defeat into victory, disaster into success.

There is nothing, perhaps, which tells the story of a united country as well as the decoration of the State Capitol, once the Capitol of the Confederacy. Here where once sat its Confederate Congress, hangs side by side the Stars and Bars of the "Lost Cause" with the Stars and Stripes of this country, which no section has done more to upbuild and uphold than the South.

Everywhere is seen the American flag side by side with the Confederate, and it is this spirit which prevails among the Veterans and which will pervade the reunions.

Already there are 6,000 reunion visitors here, and every train is emptying Veterans, Sons of Veterans and visitors into the city.

To-day no less than thirty-one special trains will bring a small army of reunion guests, while the regular trains will swell the crowd to not less than 60,000 people. The railroad officials say that there has never been such a demand for transportation, and that the crowd will break all previous records at reunions.

"Tell the people of Richmond for me," said General Stephen D. Lee, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, "that I never before got such an enthusiastic reception as was accorded me here to-night.

"I have never before known such an outpouring of the people, nor have I ever before seen any city so profusely decorated for a reunion as is Richmond. I am profoundly touched by the generous welcome which I have received at the hands of the people of the city."

General Lee, vigorous, hearty and hale, in spite of the seventy-six years which have passed over his head, smiled with pleasure as he spoke of the enthusiasm with which he had been received.

Outside his window at the Jefferson, the Blues' Band still played "Dixie," and a crowd of perhaps 1,000 men and women cheered the distinguished visitor.

From the moment the train pulled into the Southern station last night at 10:20 o'clock until some time after General Lee had retired to his apartments, only cheers and song, "rebel" yells and patriotic music greeted the chief of the Confederate Veterans.

Bowing, with hat in hand, General Lee stood in a motor car from the time he left the station until he alighted at the Jefferson Hotel, for the great throng which lined the streets presented the distinguished Veteran with such an ovation as falls to the lot of few.

Not the least pleasing part of the welcome was the presence of the Blues, the Howitzers and Company F, of the Seventieth Regiment, which acted as an escort to the General. The military, preceded by the Blues' Band, was under command of Major Bowles, with Captain Myers, of the artillery, and Captain Stone, of the regiment, and made a splendid appearance.

At the station an enormous crowd collected an hour before the train arrived, and waited patiently for the coming of the chieftain. There were men, women and children, many of whom carried Confederate flags, while not a few Veterans in gray coats and service hats mingled with the throng.

Across the way, drawn up in two lines, the military, 325 officers and men, waited, while the Blues' Band now and then played to while away the hour.

At 10 o'clock a great white motor car steamed up. In it were Colonel J. W. Gordon, Mr. E. D. Taylor, Mr. James N. Boyd and Captain J. Thompson Brown, the committee to receive General Lee.

At 10:20 o'clock a great shout went up as the train came slowly into the station, and the crowd began to cheer.

As General Lee stepped from the Pullman, Colonel Gordon said: "General Lee, we welcome you to Richmond," the band played "Dixie" with a vim, and people cheered again and again for "Lee."

Hundreds crowded around the Commander-in-Chief to shake his hand, and nearly twenty minutes were consumed in reaching the motor car, but fifty yards away.

Leaving the station, General Lee, standing in the car, passed between the lines of soldiers, all of whom saluted, while the band again played "Dixie"—in fact "Dixie" was played over and over again, always to the huge delight of the people.

Forming the line at Cary Street, the march was to Main, to Fifth, to Franklin, and to the Jefferson Hotel. The streets were crowded with people, who cheered and waved flags, while some, even more enthusiastic, burned red lights.

Arriving at the Jefferson, General Lee was driven to the Main Street entrance, and, walking into the hotel between Colonel Gordon and Captain Brown, was greeted with applause by hundreds of ladies seated in the balconies.

A sight which delighted every one was the meeting between General Stephen D. Lee and Miss Mary Custis Lee. General Lee was on the office floor, surrounded by hundreds eager to welcome him, when Captain Charles Cotesworth Pinckney informed him that Miss Mary Custis Lee was waiting on the grand stairway to speak a word of welcome. Immediately the General left the Veterans, and accompanied Captain Pinckney to Miss Lee's presence.

"This is indeed an honor to be welcomed by you to Virginia," said General Lee, as he bowed over the hand of the daughter of his old Commander.

The crowd, quick to appreciate the sentiment of the occasion, applauded vigorously, while a party of children in a balcony fluttered Confederate flags.

General Lee retired to his apartments shortly before midnight, saying that although he had been thirty-six hours on the train, the reception he had received had driven away all weariness, and left him only with pleasant thoughts of the approaching reunion which, he said, is to exceed all other reunions in enthusiasm and attendance.

The welcome given General Lee was remarkable in many ways, for it was not only a tribute to a distinguished officer of the Confederacy, who holds a high place in the esteem of his countrymen, but it was a great mark of affection for the noble army of heroes, the rank and file of Confederate Veterans,

and for the cause which, despite the passing of years, holds as strong a place in the hearts of the children as it did in the hearts of the fathers more than two score years ago. The outpouring of people was not only in honor of the chieftain, but in memory of the principles for which he fought and in appreciation of those under his command, an army waging a great, peaceful war for the upbuilding of the Southland, for "truth" in history and for the care of those who need succor in their distress.

* * * * *

Veterans, Sons of Veterans, Daughters of the Confederacy and thousands of mere sightseers are pouring into Richmond on every train, and from all accounts, if accounts beforehand are worth anything, the crowds that will reach the city to-day, will swell the total to proportions rarely, if ever equaled here.

Gray-headed and gray-coated men are visible on every hand, and every train and steamboat that reached the city yesterday added to the grand army of Veterans now invading the one-time capital of the Confederacy, and if there was a single one who did not receive a hearty welcome his name has not been recorded.

Registers for the enlistment of the names of all visitors have been placed in the various State division headquarters, and clerks are at work in each, trying to keep a record in military style of all the "brave old boys" that come in; but it has been more than forty years since these "old boys" had to march up to the clerk's office and do business by military rule, and they have forgotten just how to go about it.

Then Richmond is so wide open to them, and they are being made so free to do just as they please as soon as they get here, it is being found very difficult to induce them to comply with routine rules and regulations. They are apparently perfectly satisfied to get to Richmond once again, well knowing that they are in the hands of friends and are, in a measure, at liberty to do just as they please. Once in Richmond, the old fighters are going to do pretty much that way and ask no odds of corporals of the guard or any other officers.

Under these very proper circumstances it is simply impossible to make anything like an accurate list of the arrivals so far, and it would be folly to attempt it.

A visit to the various headquarters and to the John W. Gordon Camp, far out on the west end of Broad Street, is enough to reveal the fact that not fewer than 5,000 Veterans

are already in the city to take part in the festivities that are to be the order of the day for the remainder of this week and a portion of the next.

It is perhaps a fact that the majority of those now within the limits of the city are from the far-away States, the nearby Veterans—that is to say, those from Virginia and North Carolina—being not so early to start from home. The railroads centering here have advices from all along their lines that lead to the conclusion that the trains reaching Richmond to-day and to-night will unload thousands upon thousands of visitors to the reunion, and the outlook now is that by the time the clock in the steeple strikes 12 to-night the population of Richmond will be increased something like 30,000 or more.

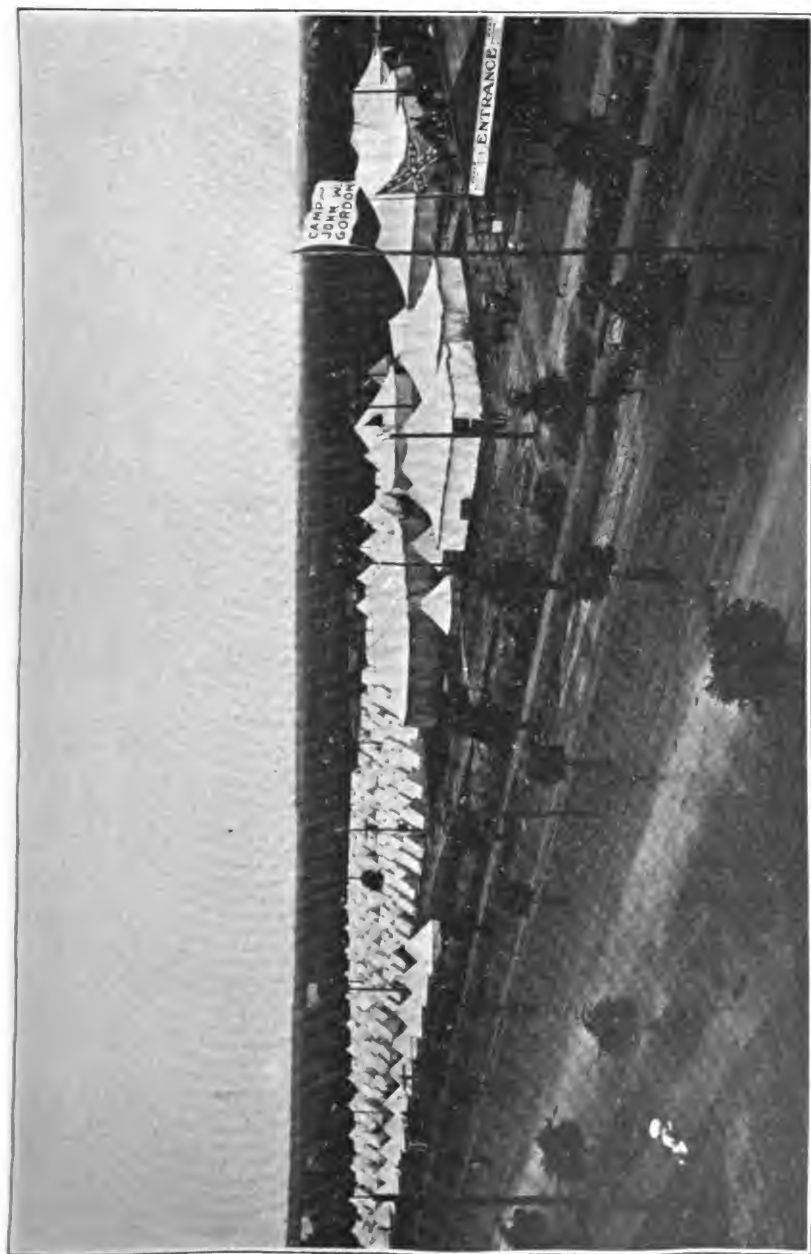
A politician up on Broad Street yesterday insinuated that it would be a very good time to take a census if the census-takers were impressed with an idea of the importance of making every edge cut, whether perfectly legitimate or not.

Camp John W. Gordon was a lively place yesterday, but not nearly so crowded as it is expected to be from noon to-day until the sun shall go down on the last day of the reunion.

The place has a strictly military appearance and is particularly attractive to the old soldier. Numbers of those who are already here and of those who are yet to come will take more interest in the camp than in the better quarters that will be freely offered in the private homes and in the hotels of the city. Camp life takes them back to the times and the scenes they are here to celebrate, and it will be the last opportunity that hundreds of them will have to enjoy camp life this side of the grand eternal encampment on the other side of the great river.

A grizzled Veteran from "away down in Alabama," now quartered at Camp Gordon, talked with a *Times-Dispatch* man yesterday, and while the tears stood in his eyes, he said:

"Yes, I like it out here. It gives me the last glimpse I will ever have in this life of the old times when we marched and fought under Marse Bob. I have relatives in Richmond, and I have friends here, too, who have invited me to their homes; and, more than that, I have money enough to pay my way at the hotels; but when I came out here and saw all these tents, and when I saw how everything is arranged in the old army fashion, I just could not resist it. I couldn't keep out of the tent. When the officer in charge showed me the row of tents to be occupied by the Alabama boys, I just pulled off my



This camp, named in honor of the General Chairman by his comrades, located north side West Broad Street at intersection of Robinson; was laid off in streets and Avenues. The avenues were named Davis, Lee, Jackson, Stuart. Streets bore names of prominent generals from each State that sent troops to the Confederacy—Trimble, Johnston, Pender, Hampton, Gordon, Loring Cabell, Buckner, etc., all marked by neat signboards. Confederate flags were at the top of each electric light and tent pole. Street cars passed the camp every 2½ minutes, and veterans were furnished tickets free. The "Entrance" on the right is to mess hall, 60 feet wide, 220 feet long. A company of the 70th regiment stood guard about the camp and music was furnished by several bands. One large tent, "Liberty Hall," seating 750 people, was used for meetings. "Mosby Place" was a popular rendezvous.

coat and took my place in the ranks, and from now until the end of the reunion, I am subject to the orders of the corporal of the guard and the other officers in charge. The more rigid and the more exacting they make the orders, the better I will like it. I don't know if I shall not violate some of the rules and regulations just for the purpose of getting in the guard-house and being punished once more. I am nearly seventy years old now, and I guess it is the last chance I will have on this earth to be a soldier, and I want to go all the gaits once more. Yes, I hope they will send me to the guardhouse before they get through. How I expect to enjoy to-night in this tent!"

Already old acquaintances are being renewed and new ones being made. Yesterday two men met in the Capitol Square, and both being old soldiers, each wearing a Veteran's cross of honor, they naturally got to swapping war history, and as they sat on one of the benches in the square and told of each other's experience, it developed that both were wounded in the famous 12th of May fight in the Spotsylvania Wilderness, and strange to relate, they were shot down within a few feet of each other at about the same time of day. Both were taken to the same hospital at the same time, possibly in the same ambulance; both were attended by the same surgeon, both recovered from their wounds about the same time, and both resumed business at the front about the same day and fought the balance of the war out very near to each other, and yet yesterday was the first time, so far as either of the men knew, that they had ever met. To use their own language both were "high-heeled privates in the rear rank." One of them is Mr. Thomas Egerton, of North Carolina, who served in the Twelfth North Carolina Regiment, and the other is Mr. Edward C. Draper, of Florida.

They yesterday formed a new friendship. This is simply a sample of some of the queer acquaintances that are being formed among "the old boys."

Out at Camp Gordon yesterday afternoon two old soldiers met once again for the first time since they parted on the 7th of April, 1865, when both were on the final march to Appomattox. One was in the artillery service and hailed from Halifax County, in this State. The other belonged to a Georgia regiment, and at the time of their queer meeting had been separated from his regiment. The two marched along together and had the good fortune to run upon a detached Yankee sutler, and captured from him some genuine coffee and some

other good things. Early in the morning, at a place near Farmville, they stopped for a while to make a fire and try to make use of the captured coffee and other eatables they had taken from the sutler.

They made the fire, cooked the breakfast and were just in the act of sitting down to enjoy it when a detachment of Sheridan's Cavalry rushed down the road in which they were preparing their early morning meal and the breakfast was scattered to the four winds. One of the men retreated on one side of the road and the other from the opposite side, and they never met again until yesterday.

How many real reunions of this kind will mark the history of this general reunion nobody knows, but such cases as the above are the real reunions—the ones that “the old boys” sit down and laugh over and cry over. A Confederate Reunion is a lot more than appears on the surface—more than the parade and the speeches and “the fuss and feathers.” There are reunions and reunions.

In 1861 all that part of Henrico County which, under annexation, is now a part of the West End of Richmond, was a Confederate camp. A part of it is so again to-day. Camp John W. Gordon is a tented field, a soldier city of five hundred and more tents, all of which are bedecked with Confederate flags. It is a striking scene, and something new and interesting to the present generation.

Camp Gordon is located on the extension of Broad Street, in the field just opposite the site of the Home for Incurables. The ground selected for the camp is a broad, open space, that has plenty of good air, and it is within the territory of the city water works, and thus the managers are enabled to supply also a sufficiency of good water.

The tents already put up, large and small, number between five and six hundred. Every tent has in it two cots, and the rooming capacity of the camp is therefore something over a thousand—possibly 1,500—for some of the larger tents have many more than two cots.

The tents and the cots are much better than the Confederate Veterans had during the last days of the war—a great deal better, for along in '64 and '65 the old boys had to do much of their sleeping between two rails, and sometimes they could not get both of the rails.

The dining tent at Camp Gordon is not a tent at all, but is a tin-roofed house, opened at both ends, with long tables sufficient to seat five or six hundred people at a time. The

dining tent is supplied with ample table furniture, and arrangements have been made to serve meals that are up to anything that can be found at any of the hotels, but, of course, they will be served in regulation military style—that is, regular hours must be observed.

But the hours for military meals at Camp Gordon, like everything else in Richmond on this occasion, are broad and very wide open. The military orders posted on the entrance of the dining-tent reads as follows: "Breakfast, 6 to 9; dinner, 12 to 3; supper, 6 to 9."

That would seem to leave a whole lot of latitude for the belated Veteran, but it is an open secret that if any of them who do their eating during the reunion at the tin-covered dining-tent at Camp Gordon find it inconvenient to comply strictly with even these orders as to meals, they will not necessarily go hungry. The fact is, the dining-tent has been provided with a sufficiency of servants and a sufficiency of cooking utensils and with a sufficiency of commissary stores to enable it to keep all-day and all-night hours.

Though it will be better for the Veterans to observe the hours above recorded for meals, the fact remains that no matter what time they may apply, no worthy Veteran will leave the tent hungry.

The camp is laid off in avenues, all of which are named for well-remembered Confederate officers. There are seven streets and twelve avenues. The streets are wide and well "paved" with shavings sawdust. The avenues are somewhat narrow and pretty well "wired" with tent ropes. If any of the aged Veterans report at camp in the late hours of the night they had better walk the "streets" and avoid the "avenues."

* * * * *

With a brilliant attendance of distinguished visitors from every section of the South the reception given in Lee Camp Hall last night by Richmond Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, proved one of the most memorable social events in the history of Confederate Reunion entertainments.

Decorated in red and white and brilliantly illuminated, the hall, as to exterior, beamed a welcoming invitation as soon as the eye rested upon it. Within the beautiful draping of the Confederate colors and flags and sheaves of red and white roses against the green of palm fronds filled every available space and nook, and rendered the decorations both artistic and complete.

On the landing at the door, Mrs. P. J. White and Mrs. W. R. Vawter welcomed the guests as they passed in. Veterans from every camp in the State and many in the South were present, and were greeted with warm handshaking and evidences of Confederate comradeship on every side.

In a short time every attempt to maintain a receiving line was abandoned, owing to the press which rendered every inch of space necessary for standing room. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson's train being late, she could not be present, greatly to the disappointment of the many Confederate Veterans who were most desirous of taking their old commander's wife's hand in their own once more.

They had the pleasure of greeting Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, who came into the hall a little late, and who, though weary from her trip, had a kind word and a pleasant greeting for the many who were so anxious to meet her.

It was a genuine joy for the old soldiers who had served under General Robert E. Lee to greet Colonel Robert E. Lee, Jr., of Fairfax, around whom they thronged.

"Now tell us just how you are related to the General," they said, "and just whose son you are;" and Colonel Lee paused long enough in his handshaking to explain always.

There was not the least formality at the reception. Confederate feeling warmed every heart and shone in every eye. Every one talked with everyone else. Cards were exchanged between hitherto strangers. And everybody exclaimed: "What a grand gathering."

Governor and Mrs. C. A. Swanson were notable figures among the hundreds present. Mrs. Swanson looked extremely well, gowned in diaphanous white and caught the eye of all the old soldiers, as well as the old soldiers' wives by her unaffected grace and warmth of manner.

The Governor was as fresh and as alert as he always is, and ready to shake hands and say pleasant things by way of greeting.

Mrs. W. H. F. Lee, the mother of Colonel Robert Lee, Jr., who is visiting Mrs. Benjamin Nash, on West Franklin Street, was one of the handsomest women present. As she was standing a little behind Mrs. Stuart, many persons did not for some time realize that she was in the hall.

Miss Mary Custis Lee stood well to the front, and the visitors had an excellent opportunity to exchange a few words with her as they filed past.

The arrangements for the evening in charge of Mrs. Robert S. Christian and her capable committee of assistants, were most perfectly carried out, there being not an untoward incident to mar the pleasure of the evening.

Charming young girls, dressed in white, passed hither and thither among the guests, dispensing hospitality in the most delightful manner.

It was wonderful to note the enthusiasm of feeling prevailing during the entire evening. Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, Mrs. Thomas S. Bocock, Mrs. Stephen Beveridge, Mrs. D. C. Richardson, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson and Mrs. J. H. Timberlake were among the members of Richmond Chapter who were active hostesses.

Mrs. Dabney Carr seconded their efforts most efficiently, and so did Mrs. Kate S. Winn, Miss Sallie Deane and others.

Among the guests of the evening was Mrs. Charles Morgan, of Baltimore, who came in with her sister, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson.

The crowd present extended all the way down the stairs and for some distance up and down the street around the doorway. Those who went early congratulated themselves. Those who came late, exercised patience, and if they had enough of it, finally got in.

Dr. James Power Smith was kept very busy all the evening shaking the hands of friends and comrades that he met on every side.

The opening social event of the reunion was a great success and foreshadows a splendid gathering for the week.

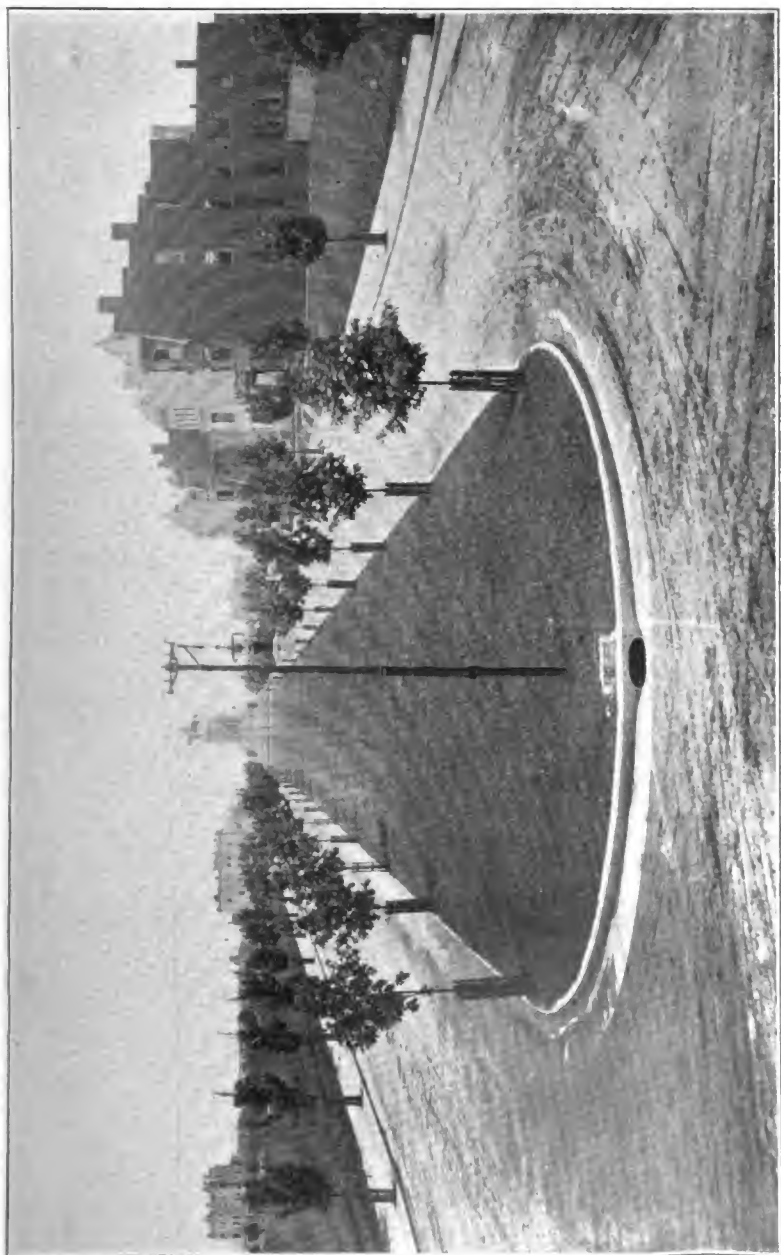
The crowd will probably surpass even the liberal expectations formed in regard to it, so great and widespread is the interest which the unveiling of the Stuart and Davis Monuments has excited throughout the entire South.

It is thought that by to-morrow most of the sponsors and maids of honor will have arrived, and that reunion gayeties will start in continuously.

The Southern Confederate Memorial Association will convene this forenoon in the Second Baptist Church though, on account of the parade and the ceremonies, incident to the unveiling of the statue to General Stuart, there will be no business session.

* * * * *

Far exceeding the wildest hope of the local committees, the army of Confederate Veterans which has reached Richmond now numbers close to 10,000 men, and with the thousands of



MONUMENT AVENUE

others who will arrive this morning, the seventeenth reunion will open to-day with a promise of exceeding all others in the history of the organization.

Writers of fact and fiction delight to say and sing "of the thin gray line which is fading slowly away," but to those privileged to watch the many commands of old soldiers which are invading this city, the gray line seems anything but thin, and the evidences of fading away are entirely lacking.

It is a sight to stir the blood and warm the heart—these bands of Veterans marching once more along the streets of the city which was long ago the capital of the Confederacy.

The old soldiers, gay as lads and full of fire and enthusiasm, march with a swing, cheering and crying aloud the "rebel yell," greeting old friends and quickly making new ones, going over again the stirring times of war, recounting deeds of valor, and recalling memories of campfire and battlefield. Each has his own peculiar hero to extol, each has an incident to tell, each thinks his own command the greatest and bravest of the war, but all unite in devotion to "the cause" and in loyalty to the Southland.

All through the day special trains emptied their loads of Veterans, and along the streets, brilliant with flags and bunting, marched from dawn to midnight companies of the old soldiers, pilgrims once more to the "heart of the Confederacy." Some carried ancient battleflags, torn almost to rags by shot and shell, others proved the truth of a united country by marching under the Stars and Stripes, some wore the gray, some only civilian's clothes, some bore the marks of prosperity, while others gave evidence of poverty and want, but all were once more soldiers in the army of the Confederacy, proud in the memory of great deeds accomplished and of glory that can never die.

Some of these men have not visited Richmond since the war ended, and their disappointment at not finding once familiar landmarks is pathetic. One seeks in vain for the house in which he was nursed when wounded; another tries to find residences long since pulled down, and not a few inquire for the "Spotswood House," the fashionable hotel of war time, which was burned in 1871. Last night an aged soldier called at headquarters and declared that he must find the "Spotswood House," for his wife, he said, would write to him there.

Never has Richmond extended a welcome which exceeds in enthusiasm and wholeheartedness the one which has greeted the Veterans. The city is simply covered with flags, business

is at a standstill, for the people have only time to greet the "men in gray," whom they delight to honor.

At "Camp John W. Gordon" the scene is realistic, for a great forest of tents has sprung up, accompanied by mess-halls and kitchens. Here the rank and file of the Veterans will live, enjoying the pleasures of camp life, with none of its evils.

"This is like war-time, with plenty to eat!" exclaimed a Veteran last night, after having enjoyed a good supper in the mess-hall, and he added: "If we could have gotten such food during the war, we would have been fighting yet."

All the old soldiers declared they were never so well cared for at any reunion as they have been here, and they say they do not care how long the reunion lasts.

One of the pitiful sights of the camp was an old fiddler, who, with one arm gone, played with the bow between his knees, picking out old war-time airs, such as "The Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Dixie." A great crowd stood around, and the old man's cap was full of silver before the evening wore away, for the familiar tunes brought alms as well as memories of the past. The fiddler was not the only pitiful example of the war, for many sleeves were armless, and many old men moved about on crutches and wooden legs, not without a certain pride in having given more than their fellows for their country.

At the hotels the crowds were densest, for young and old gathered to pay their respects to distinguished officers who had not visited Richmond for years.

Among those who attracted the greatest attention were General Stephen D. Lee, General Eppa Hunton, Captain Robert E. Lee, son of General Robert E. Lee; Colonel Robert E. Lee, grandson of General R. E. Lee, and son of General W. H. F. Lee, and Senator Daniel.

There were also present Miss Mary Custis Lee, daughter of General R. E. Lee; Mrs. W. H. F. Lee, Miss Mary Harrison, of Mississippi, and Mrs. John Lee, of Alabama.

Governor Swanson and Mrs. Swanson held an informal reception at the Jefferson last night, when the sponsors and maids of honor were introduced.

* * * * *

WELCOME, CONFEDERATES !

Welcome, thrice welcome, and welcome again!

That is the greeting of the capital of the Confederacy to the Veterans of the Confederate armies who gather here to-day for

their annual reunion. When the enemy encompassed Richmond, these Veterans stood on the outposts ready, if need be, to sacrifice their lives in her defense, and then and there especially displayed that courage, chivalry and nobility which so distinctively characterized the Confederate soldier, and made him the admiration of the world. It is many years since that heroic struggle. Times and situations have changed. A new generation has come, and Richmond is a transformed city, vigorous, progressive and prosperous. There are few signs of the war's devastations. In the place of charred walls, there are great buildings of commerce and industry and comfortable homes for the people. There are few reminders, save the sacred mounds in her cemeteries and the monuments to Confederate heroes which adorn her public squares. But Richmond is the same in her admiration for the Confederates; in her veneration for the Lost Cause; in her gratitude to the boys in gray who were her sentinels, and her protectors from the invading foe. She opens her gates, her doors, and her loving arms, to every man of them, no matter what his station in life; no matter what his wealth or poverty, to-day he is a hero in our sight; he stands head and shoulders above the masses, he is a prince in Israel, and our city is his to command.

Richmond is one great Confederate camp, and may the bivouac be a joy to the soldiers, as it is an honor to the capital of the Confederacy.

During the reunion we shall unveil the South's monument to President Jefferson Davis and Richmond's monument to General J. E. B. Stuart; and each and every soldier will uncover as he passes the figure of Robert E. Lee, poised like a God in the Heavens. We shall vie with one another in doing honor to these our leaders; but what were a Davis or a Stuart, or even a Lee, without such men as ours in the ranks! The strength of the Confederacy was in the quality of its soldiers, and that quality was the same whether in the men of the ranks or the officers in command. It was the quality of heroic manliness. It is to honor and glorify the Confederate quality that this celebration is held. It was peculiar to no man, no officer or private; it was common to all. And to-day there is no distinction or respect of persons. The monuments to Davis, to Lee, to Jackson, to Stuart, to Hill, and all the rest, is each a monument to the Confederate soldier, to the principles for which he fought and to the cause.

The Veterans are here to exalt and conserve the Confederate spirit—the spirit which animated our soldiers in war

and no less our civilians in their battle with reconstruction and poverty. It is the spirit which redeemed the South from every calamity of the war, which reclaimed her wasted fields, which built her factories, her commercial houses, her schools, and all her benevolent and religious institutions. It was that spirit which gave her the victories of peace. It is that same spirit which now gives the chivalric tone to her society, which nerves her men to all good endeavor, which makes every home a citadel of honor, which imparts the peculiar flavor to Southern life. Nay, it is that spirit which enabled the Confederate States to amalgamate with the Union and to become once again an integral part of the nation, without compromise of dignity or character, or any cherished principle. It is that spirit which enables our Veterans and their descendants to march to the strains of "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie," keeping step to each and to both, under the combined colors of the Red, White and Blue and the Red, White and Red.

It is that spirit which animates, exhilarates and glorifies the reunion, and which gives character and flavor to Richmond's welcome; and may the God of a reunited country add His blessing.

* * * * *

In the presence of a great multitude of people, and beneath cloudless skies, with the thunder of cannon, the waving of flags, the singing of children and the playing of bands, the equestrian statue of Major General J. E. B. Stuart was unveiled by a granddaughter of the world-famous cavalry leader yesterday afternoon.

The exercises at the monument were preceded by one of the most notable parades ever seen in Richmond, in which nearly 10,000 men participated, the column taking over an hour to pass a given point. At the monument at Franklin and Lombardy Streets a great crowd of people from all parts of the world filled every available space, extending for several blocks down Franklin Street. The inclosure of Richmond College was filled with Veteran camps, and the military taking part in the parade were packed in the open space to the north side of Monument Avenue, stretching, away on beyond the Lee statue.

Veterans from every section of the South marched in honor of the cavalry hero, the old men making a gallant showing, stretching with their banners for more than a mile down Franklin Street, while a large number of those, who wore the gray, unable to stand the fatigue of the march, came early to the monument and joined the great throng that even crowded the

housetops of the neighborhood. When the veil was drawn from the monument by the hands of little Miss Virginia Stuart Waller, granddaughter of General Stuart, a great wave of sound swept over the assembled multitude as cheer after cheer rent the air.

* * * * *

Promptly at 2 o'clock the parade was formed to do honor to the memory of the great General J. E. B. Stuart in assisting at the unveiling of the splendid bronze equestrian statue erected to him at the head of Monument Avenue, and later to gather near the graves of the Confederate dead in Hollywood.

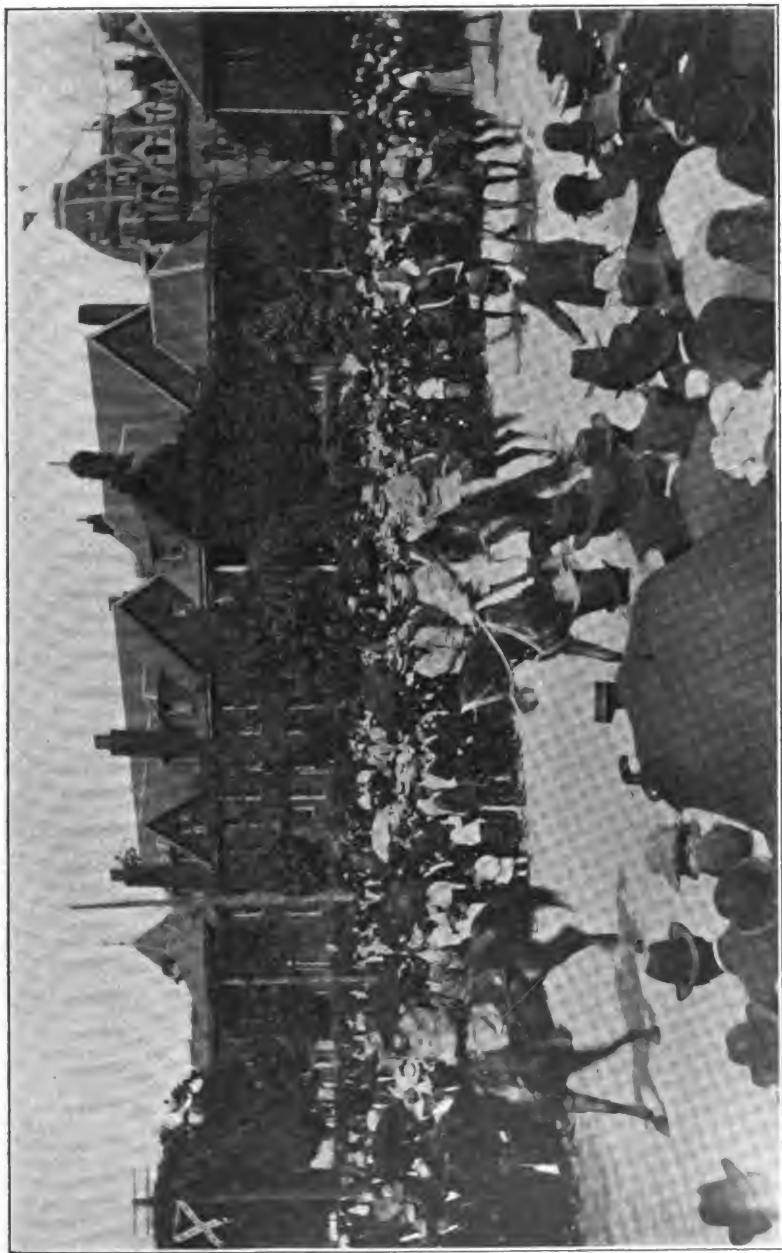
It was Stuart Day, and the magic name of the great cavalry leader set hearts beating fast, while the recollection of his glorious deeds awakened wildest enthusiasm.

The old cry, "Jine the cavalry," was taken up and carried on; men in gray, with yellow facings, the insignia of the cavalry branch of the service, walked a trifle statelier and rode with a bit more swagger than their comrades; the horsemen claimed the day for their own, and five hundred old followers of the immortal Stuart lived again and renewed their youth in the happiness of honoring their commander.

Richmond will never again, unless it be on Monday, when the Davis Monument is unveiled, see such a gathering of fighting men—not men who are able to fight but men who have proved their chivalry upon a hundred fields. At the Capitol Square the line was formed, a line of Veterans whose banners transcribed with the names of mighty battles, told a ragged tale of war. Here and there in the line marched the volunteers; the historic Blues, with dazzling uniform and a way of marching all their own; the Howitzers, the crack battery of the South, and a battalion of the Seventieth Virginia Regiment making an excellent appearance, but these soldier lads were but a foil for the grizzled warriors, who received one long ovation from the time of leaving the monument in Capitol Square, erected to George Washington, the first great "rebel," until the veiled bronze monument to Stuart was reached.

Every house was gay with Confederate colors; overhead, strung across the streets, were streamers of white and red and flags of the Confederate States, while on the pavements, on front lawns, in the roadways and filling windows and porches were people without number alive with Confederate sentiment.

Through the densely packed streets marched the Veterans, keeping time to the strains of "Dixie," "My Maryland," "The



Head of column in the great parade, May 30th, marching out West Franklin Street to the Stuart Statue unveiling, and thence to the Hollywood Memorial exercises. Gen. Stephen D. Lee in front, followed by Col. Jno. W. Gordon, Chief Marshal and Capt. J. Thompson Brown, Chief of Staff.

Bonne Blue Flag" and "Auld Lang Syne," airs dear to their hearts in memory of camp fires and battlefields.

Old age, infirmities and wounds lost their power to depress, for stirred by the old familiar music, the presence of old comrades, the glory of the occasion and the cheers of the vast crowd, the old soldiers made a gallant appearance and bore themselves like heroes.

In the line besides the Confederate Generals, His Excellency the Governor of Virginia, and Colonel John R. Gordon, who received their share of applause, were Miss Mary Custis Lee, Mrs. W. H. F. (Rooney) Lee, Captain Robert E. Lee, Colonel Robert E. Lee, Jr., Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, Mrs. Wm. E. Mickle and Miss Caro Mickle, all of whom received a royal welcome. Before the stand near the Stuart Monument, not less than 50,000 persons gathered and applauded the beautiful human Confederate flag, made by the school children, listened to a prayer by Rev. Walter Q. Hullihen, and notable speeches by Major A. R. Venable and Judge Theodore S. Garnett, all members of General Stuart's staff, and saw little Miss Virginia Stuart Waller, granddaughter of the great cavalryman, unveil the bronze.

Cheer after cheer arose as the veil fell back and disclosed Stuart on his charger as his commander knew him and a Major General's salute sounded, fired by the Howitzers.

The march was then taken up to Hollywood, where around the stone pyramid raised to the Confederate dead, gathered a crowd equally as great as witnessed the unveiling. Dr. William Dudley Powers delivered an oration, an artillery and an infantry salute was fired, and then weird and solemn the sound of "taps" told the story was at an end.

* * * * *

When the ceremonies incident to the Stuart Monument unveiling had been completed yesterday afternoon, the great parade formed as before, except that many of the old soldiers, who were tired and could march no more, dropped out of line. The column divided, a part leaving the monument by Lombardy Street and a part filing down Park Avenue; but they came together again on Cherry Street, and followed that thoroughfare to the Hollywood west gate.

No street in the city had been more elaborately decorated with Confederate colors than had been South Cherry. Every building on it, from Main Street to Hollywood, was profusely adorned with flags, and every porch and window was filled with people, eager to see the biggest parade that Richmond has had in years.

The occasion of this great outpouring was the usual annual celebration of Hollywood Memorial Day, and would have taken place had there been no reunion and grand gathering of the Confederates from all over the country. Of course, the fact that the reunion was on made the Memorial Day, always observed on the 30th of May, in honor of the Confederate dead, by the Ladies' Hollywood Memorial Association, of this city, all the more interesting and all the more largely attended.

The procession was later than it had been scheduled in reaching the beautiful cemetery, the head of it not entering the west gate until 5:50. It was well after 6 o'clock when the vast throng had assembled around the stand on the hill, just to the north of the Confederate Monument. Long before the procession reached the cemetery all the driveways and walkways and all the hills and valleys of beautiful Hollywood were crowded with people. The whole space was one dense jam of humanity, and it was estimated that 20,000 living people were in the silent city of the dead. They had already strewn beautiful flowers on the graves of Confederate soldiers.

Entering at the west gate, the long procession wound its slow way around the curved driveways to the stand near the north gate, and there were the members of the Ladies' Hollywood Memorial Association to receive the speakers and the celebrities.

* * * * *

THE REUNION.

The Confederate Reunion is easily the greatest ever held, and a glorious success in every particular. The Veterans are here in companies, in regiments, in brigades—a vast army of them, and strong enough and brave enough to defend Richmond even now against invasion. But this time the Confederates are the invaders, and Richmond is petting them half to death. The procession yesterday moved promptly and in an orderly manner, and the boys were greeted with cheers of praise and affection as they passed along.

They paused at the head of Monument Avenue, unveiled the Stuart statue, and listened to a patriotic address from Judge Garnett; then moved on to Hollywood, paid tribute to the Confederate dead who lay buried in that hollowed spot, and listened to another patriotic address by Rev. William Dudley Powers.

Before the parade the convention opened in the Auditorium, and there was another session in the evening. It is a busy time for the Vets, but they are having a regular cavalry

sort of a time, and it is a question hard to decide which is having the more fun, Richmond or her guests. At any rate the Confederate spirit pervades the air, and Dixie is holding high carnival. Richmond is once again the capital of the Confederacy, and is proud as ever of the distinction.

* * * * *

Something over twelve thousand meals were served yesterday at Camp John W. Gordon, according to the estimate of Caterer Barney Frischkorn, who is in charge of the culinary part of the camp. All day long from six in the morning until nearly midnight last night a constant succession of Veterans were given substantial meals with attractive service. The tables at the camp, when set for meals, present a most attractive picture, the white oilcloth, with the white enamel dishes, making a cleanly and most appetizing appearance. Breakfast will be ready at 6 o'clock this morning, the menu consisting of pork-steak, with smothered onions, French fried potatoes, scrambled eggs, bacon and coffee.

Mr. Frischkorn is apparently sparing no effort and no expense to make the Veterans comfortable, and is giving personal supervision to every detail of the table service. He not only supervises the kitchens and pantries with practised eyes, but personally sees to it that every old Veteran is served with an abundance of wholesome and well prepared food.

Mr. John A. Vanhorn and Mr. John W. Waters are assisting Mr. Frischkorn, Mr. Waters having charge of the enormous coffee boilers, and the aroma arising from his department is one of the most attractive features of the camp.

Yesterday for dinner fully five thousand people were fed, dinner being served both before and after the grand parade. The menu consisted of roast beef, country ham, roast lamb, corn, tomatoes, coffee, baked beans, buttermilk, sweet milk and roasted potatoes.

A number of the members of the committee called at the camp last night to look after the old men quartered there. Colonel John W. Gordon, general chairman, alarmed by the chilling wind which was sweeping over the town last night, drove out to camp, only to find rows of bonfires along Davis Street, the dividing streets of the camp, and in many cases the old men were out in their shirt sleeves swapping yarns around the fires. Twelve hundred additional blankets were issued last night, and while there is still some shortage, there are by actual count, more than two blankets to every cot in the camp.

Some men have showed a disposition to utilize everything in sight, without regard for the comfort of their neighbors, and the representative of the *Times-Dispatch* called on one old man in his tent last night, who was the proud possessor of five regulation army blankets issued from headquarters. Among the members of the general committee who called at camp last night were Colonel John W. Gordon, Colonel J. V. Bidgood, Captain D. A. Brown, Captain J. Thompson Brown and Dr. C. W. P. Brock.

Around the campfires last night many experiences were being exchanged. On a goods box near the headquarters tent was an amateur preacher holding forth. A few yards away was another goods box, on which was mounted Veteran Brack, of Texas, the famous one-armed violinist, who skillfully holds his bow between his knees, and with his left arm manipulates his fiddle, while one after another of the Veterans shuffled his feet to "Chicken in the Dough Tray" and other famous jigs.

After a little the spirit of music pervaded the crowd. The preacher announced "Nearer, My God, to Thee," which was sung in a rumbling bass, while the fiddler led his opposition in "O Mary, Don't You Weep, Don't You Moan." Both crowds eventually joined in a hearty "rebel yell" just before taps were sounded on the camp bugle.

Owing to the large number of visitors from the city, and the people passing along the roads in every direction, it has been found necessary to have better police facilities, and yesterday afternoon a wagonload of officers from the city were sent out by authority of Mayor McCarthy. About 11 o'clock last night these were relieved by a number of volunteers from the Seventieth Regiment, who offered their services for police duty during the night.

A brass band is in one of the big conical tents to the east of the camp, and at all hours the sound of martial music breaks forth, the men pouring out of the tents, and even from the dining-shed to cheer "Dixie" and the "Bonnie Blue Flag."

Almost a riot was precipitated in camp about 10 o'clock last night when two uniformed officers attempted to remove an old Veteran who was overcome with the march and excitement to the hospital tent. The "wounded" soldier chanced to be a Texan, and in the uncertain moonlight, the uniform of the ambulance officers were mistaken for policemen, and the report ran through the Texas division that an attempt was being made to arrest a doughty representative of the Lone Star State. The battle cry of the Texans rang out, and the whole body.

flanked by the Cherokee Indians and the Arkansas Brigade, surrounded the sick man and demanded instant explanations. Only when the comfortable beds and inconveniences in the bib hospital tent back of the camp had been fully inspected, would the men allow their comrade to receive any further assistance from the men in the ambulance corps.

About midnight last night the residents of West Broad Street were startled by the sound of the long roll on a kettle drum, somewhat unsteadily played, but evidently by a master hand. Those who chanced to look out saw a lone drummer "boy," the gray-headed drummer for a far Southern division, marching up Broad Street to the sound of his own drum, evidently imagining himself an entire army with banners.

He was certainly as happy as a lord, and from all appearances as full as one, and the cares of this world troubled him little. He was allowed to go on his way rejoicing, and by daylight he will no doubt be sounding the long roll for the benefit of the people of Goochland, or some other nearby county.

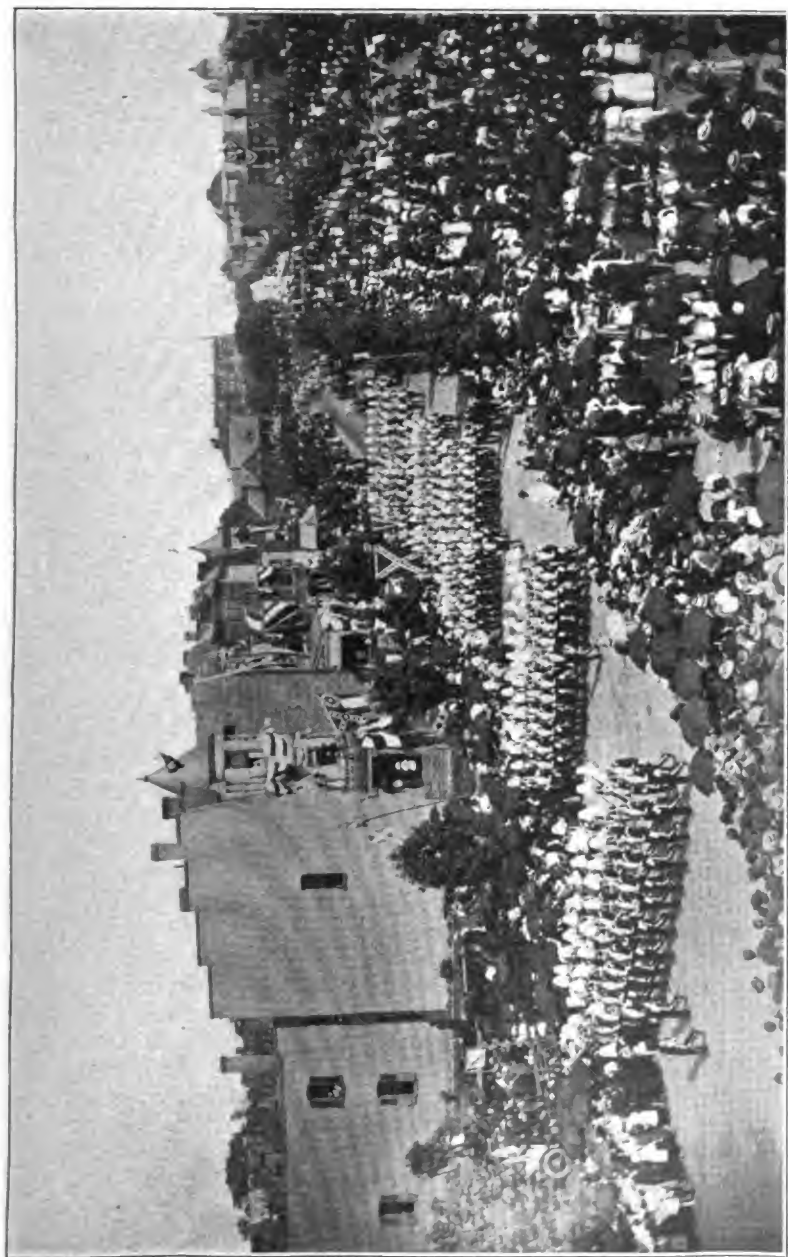
Sergeant C. I. Carrington, of the Blues' Battalion, has been the untiring and most efficient executive officer at the headquarters tent, and with the assistance of Mr. H. C. Brown, has assigned quarters to all comers, smoothed out endless difficulties, arranged for blankets, taken care of baggage, sent for doctors, received complaints, and for the last two or three days has been on ceaseless duty, night and day. As there is no parade to-day to take up the attention, many of the Veterans will no doubt remain in camp and see to making themselves comfortable. Arrangements will also be made to-day for an additional supply of fuel for the bonfires, as the nights continue cool.

* * * * *

The Southern Cross Drill and the grand reunion ball, held last night at the Horse Show Building, was as brilliant a sight as Richmond has ever seen, and surpassed in gorgeousness the social functions of Horse Show week, when society always turns out in full force.

A crowd that packed the seats and boxes filled the immense building long before the hour arrived for the drill to begin, and watched the arrival of the Veterans, all of whom were in uniform, the sponsors, gay in Confederate colors, and the white-gowned maids of honor.

The main floor was set apart for the dancers, and no one without a special card of invitation was allowed inside the arena, which for the night became a ballroom. Overhead hung the Confederate colors, with a great array of battleflags and



THE RICHMOND LIGHT INFANTRY BLUES, MAJOR E. W. BOWLES, COMMANDING.
In the parade May 30th. The white object at the end of the grass plot, at the intersection of Monument Avenue and Lombardy Street, is the Stuart Statue just before it was unveiled that day.

groups of colors of the various States of the Confederacy, lit up with countless rows of electric lights concealed in red and white flowers.

At the north end the platform was reserved for distinguished guests, and here sat Miss Mary Custis Lee, General Lee, General and Mrs. Cox, Colonel and Mrs. Richardson, Colonel William Gordon McCabe, Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Edward D. Christian, Mrs. Beveridge, Colonel and Mrs. John P. Hickman, Mrs. Wm. E. Mickle, Miss Caro Mickle, Colonel and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Mahone, widow of General Mahone, General Gordon, Miss Harrison, Mrs. John Lee, Colonel J. Taylor Stratton, Mrs. Macgill, Colonel Bolling, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Taylor, Miss Taylor, Colonel and Miss Woodfin, Miss Churchill, Colonel John R. Gordon and many others.

The first arrival of interest was the delegation from Memphis, with the lovely young girls who were to dance in the Southern Cross Drill.

The Veterans, all in uniform, and the seventeen young ladies all in white, wearing the Confederate stars and bars as a corsage, were greeted with a great burst of applause, for the "Drill" has become a part of the programme of every reunion, and is the entertainment which most delights the Veterans from every section of the South.

Soon others began to arrive, officers of the army and the State militia, some in the blue and white of the infantry, others in blue and red of the artillery, and a few wearing the blue and yellow of the cavalry. The "Blues" made a splendid appearance in their striking white and blue and silver dress uniforms, and one lady, a colonel of cavalry on General Lee's staff, insisted that the uniform was the most gorgeous in the world, not even excepting that of the Czar's private guards.

Beautiful girls of Richmond and from all parts of the South were present, from Louisiana, Alabama, Missouri, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee, the Carolinas, Georgia, Maryland, each chosen to represent her State because of her undisputed "belleship." It was a battle of beauty, waged with all the daring and skill of charming women, and ending with all the honors of war when the fair army retired in the small hours of the morning after fearful execution and the slaughter of many hearts. The list of casualties will never be known; the names of the victims will never be recorded, but those who heard the cries of the wounded and observed their signals of distress will bear witness that no man escaped without injury, and that many will carry their honorable wounds to their graves or more happily to a future engagement.

Veterans of many an engagement and more than one disaster took courage and bravely attempted the siege of an unknown force; but led on by the wiles of strategy which, like the poet, is "horn, not made," in woman, fell an easy prey to the battery of smiles, supported by volleys of infantry fires from eyes trained to deadly execution.

In the language of the gentleman who wrote Latin books for unwilling students, "They came, they saw, they conquered," and with a "mere glance of the eye," according to Beau Brummel.

It was 9 o'clock when the band struck up "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and out on the floor marched the thirty-three couples of Veterans and Memphis girls. With the audience it was "a bet" before the line had gotten half around the arena, for the Veterans marched with an air, the manner which belongs only to the men of the South, and the women were as graceful and charming as those of Southern song and story.

What a sight it was! The old warriors, not one of whom but had seen his sixty-fifth birthday, and some who confessed to seventy-five years of perennial youth; the women, daughters and granddaughters of the cavaliers, who never grow too old to forsake the delights of chivalry.

Under the command of Captain W. L. McLane and led by General George W. Gordon, the couples marched to the strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," then to the ancient air of "The Mocking Bird," and in a blaze of glory ended to the inspiring music of "Dixie," cheered by the thousands who were enthused by the picture.

The Southern Cross Drill was devised by Lieutenant Dugan, of South Carolina, while a prisoner at Johnson's Island with 3,000 of his comrades. General Geo. W. Gordon, who led last night, was also a prisoner at Johnson's Island, danced it there with the other prisoners, and it was he who introduced the "drill" at the reunion at Memphis in 1901. Only the members of Confederate Historical Association Camp No. 28, which was organized in Memphis in 1867, are allowed to take part, and it is an honor that is guarded jealously, for "few die and none resign." The leader is seventy-five years of age and the youngest girl, Miss Margaret Odum, who marches, is but thirteen. Bandmaster T. J. Frith, who sounded the bugle calls and who arranged the music, was chief musician of a Tennessee Brigade in the Civil War and he still plays his part with the Memphis Camp.

The ball, which followed the drill, and which was danced by eight hundred people, was brilliant. Colonel Jo Lane Stern, in resplendent gold lace, led, and practically every man on the floor wore uniform. The band played old war-time music and the young and the old tripped to the strains of "The Bonnie Blue Flag," "Dixie," "My Maryland," and a score of other melodies made dear to the hearts of the men in gray by campfire and on weary march.

All during the evening refreshments were served, and far into the morning hours the dance went merrily on.

Of course the sponsors and maids of honor and the girls of the Southern Cross Drill received the lion's share of attention, but among the others whose dance-cards, adorned with Confederate flags, were black with names, were Miss Sayre, of Alabama; Miss Neely, of Memphis; Miss Lewis, of Missouri; Miss Heath, of New Orleans; Miss Bryan, of Florida; Miss Thomas, of Tennessee; Miss Nora Leary, of Richmond; Miss Mankin, of Memphis; Miss Anderson, of Alexandria; Miss Bagby, of Richmond; Mrs. McGill, of Petersburg; Miss Warfield, of Maryland, Miss Tilghman, of Annapolis, and Miss Weddell, of Richmond.

* * * * *

To a stranger the Confederate Reunion might not have been in existence, or might have sprung into full-fledged being for the first time at the reception given last afternoon from 5 to 7 o'clock at the Confederate Museum by the Confederate Memorial Literary Society.

Outside of the mansion the entire square surrounding the White House of the Confederacy, was solidly blocked with Veterans in gray and with the regents of State rooms, the presidents of State divisions, the presidents of chapters and members of chapters from all the different States represented at this Confederate gathering, the greatest ever held.

The Solid South Room of the museum and the different State rooms were all most appropriately decorated with the colors of the Confederacy, in flowers, and in Confederate and State flags.

Through the hall, out on the portico, overflowing the Virginia, Georgia and Mississippi rooms, ascending the stairway to the other State rooms, in each of which a reception was being held, surged the throng, eager, enthusiastic and patriotic to the last degree.

Just inside the door of the Solid South Room, however, stood Mrs. Alfred Gray, acting President of the Confederate

Memorial Literary Society, and beside her the lovely and gracious form of Mrs. Margaret Howell Jefferson Davis Hayes, the daughter of the first and only President of the Southern Confederacy, and toward her every eye was turned, before her every head was bowed in simple, unaffected homage to her, as the living representative of her father, the noble gentleman and statesman, who stood at the helm of Confederate government during the troublous years of 1861-1865, and who, though imprisoned and chained, was always an exemplar of unshaken fortitude and devotion to the land and the people in whose heart he lives.

Many of the old Veterans, grizzled and age-worn, broke into tears as they grasped Mrs. Hayes' hand.

"Ah," said one, "I saw your father in his last triumphal procession through the South. It seems but yesterday that I heard his voice in greeting."

"But let me shake hands with Mrs. Hayes," said another. "I never expected to have such a pleasure. I am willing to pass on now."

And so the story was repeated. The eyes of many left Mrs. Hayes' face involuntarily, to rest upon the portrait of her father hanging over the mantel of the South Room, near where she stood. The glance suffused the eyes of many, for, brave as they were, the tide of feeling rose high and flooding the heart, sprang also to the eyes.

Beside her mother, sweet, fair and girlish, stood Mrs. Hayes' young daughter, Miss Lucy Addison Hayes, just back of her was Mr. J. Addison Hayes, her father, and next in line was Mr. Jefferson Hayes Davis, the grandson of the President, who bears his name.

Farther down the line was Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, around whom the Confederate Veterans, especially members of Stuart's Cavalry Division, pressed. Mrs. M. B. Pilcher, regent of the Tennessee Room, and Mrs. White, President of the Tennessee Division, were with the receiving party. Other State regents were either attending the receptions in the different State rooms or were late in arriving. Miss Minnie Baughman, Vice-Regent of the Solid South Room; Miss Isabel Maury and Mrs. J. Enders Robinson were welcoming the visitors and giving them desired information.

"And this is where President Davis lived?" said the old soldiers, as they stood and looked through the rooms in which the weightiest councils of war were held during the days when it was the home of the President.

Into the Virginia Room the tide turned, and here around the cases that held General Lee's saddle and sash and gauntlets, and other things associated with his personality and around the cases holding similar relics of Jackson and Stuart, stood those that had marched and fought with them, whose quivering lips and clenched hands gave evidence of the ineffaceable hold of Confederate war-time memories.

In the Georgia Room and in all the different State rooms there were meetings and greetings and hand-claspings and rejoicings over the fact that Jefferson Davis had come into his own again, and that the house set apart by his former presence in it had fallen into the hands of loyal and patriotic Southern women.

Mrs. Stonewall Jackson was expected, but was not able to be present, greatly to the regret of many who hoped to see her.

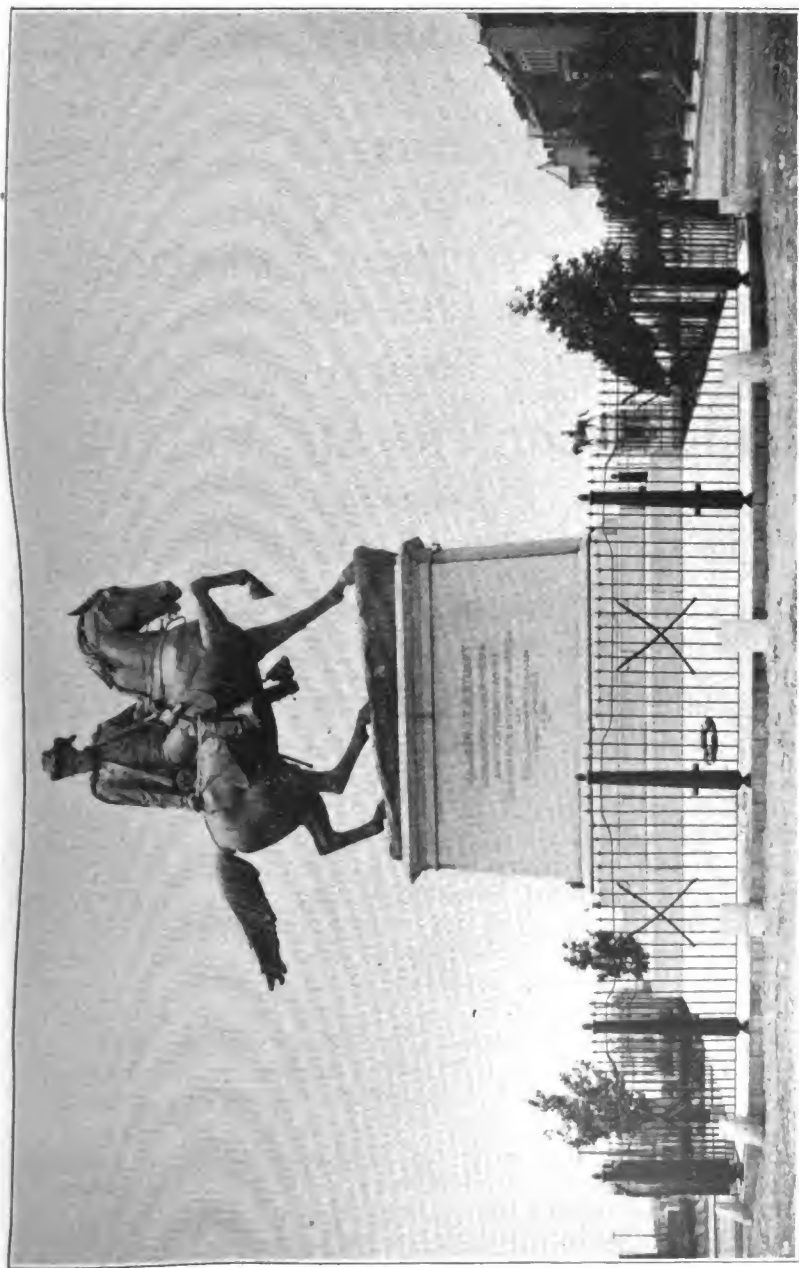
Rather late in the afternoon General Hooker, of Mississippi, came in on the arm of Dr. J. R. Gildersleeve and received a cordial greeting from Mrs. Hayes, who was also much pleased to meet Mrs. Hunter Holmes McGuire and Mrs. W. W. Gordon, of Savannah, Ga.

Certainly the reception last afternoon was a most delightful event in the social life of this reunion.

Refreshments were served in abundance by Mrs. L. M. Hart and her committee of efficient and energetic ladies.

A corps of pretty young Daughters of the Confederacy assisted these ladies, and pleased the old Veterans, whom they were careful to serve first.

The reception was a monumental success in every respect. Thousands of people attended it.



STUART MONUMENT, Monument Avenue and Lombardy.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING
AND REUNION
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans
HELD AT
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday,
May 30th and 31st, June 1st, 2d and 3d, 1907.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Thursday, May 30th, 1907.

The Horse Show Building had been put in splendid condition. The arena was covered with sawdust and the 1,800 chairs were adjusted for the delegates in State sections. The stage was handsomely arranged and profusely decorated with Southern colors. Life-sized pictures of President Davis, General Lee, General Stuart and other famous Confederates looked down upon the great gathering.

Confederate flags, battle-flags, red, white and red bunting, hung from every rafter, and it was not considered at all disloyal that the Stars and Stripes were conspicuous by their absence.

By 10 o'clock the arena was crowded to its utmost capacity with Veterans and the boxes around were filled with spectators including hundreds of fair Daughters of the Confederacy.

At 10:15 o'clock General Stith Bolling, of Petersburg, with a ponderous gavel rapped for order and called the Convention

to order, saying that he had been ordered by the Commander-in-Chief to perform the pleasing duty, he being the Commander of the Virginia Division of United Confederate Veterans. He was profoundly sensible of the high honor of presiding temporarily over the seventeenth annual convention of the bravest and noblest men who ever fought under any flag on earth. He then introduced the Chaplain-General, Rev. Dr. J. William Jones, who said it had ever been the custom of the Veterans to open their conventions with prayer, and on this occasion the body would be led in this devotional service by Rev. Dr. J. J. Gravatt, Rector of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church of this city, who offered the following:

"Almighty and everlasting God, in whom we live and move and have our being, who art the author of every good and perfect gift, we, thy needy creatures, render Thee our thanks for our preservation and all the blessings of this life. We thank Thee for the land in which we live, with its history, for all the splendid examples of greatest virtue, for the heroic virtue evidenced in war and for the moral courage in time of peace. Grant that as we followed these men on the field of battle we may also follow them in all virtuous and godly living as they followed the Captain of our Salvation. Above all, we bless Thee for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world through our Lord Jesus Christ, who gave Himself a sacrifice for us. Let Thy blessing, we beseech Thee, forever rest upon all the homes of this land; may they be kept pure and good; that they may become centers from which may go streams that may make glad the City of God. We thank Thee for this assembly; for this reunion of men bound by sacred ties. Direct us now and always in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor, that all our work begin, continue and end in Thee, that we may glorify Thy holy name. May we also live here, so fight the good fight that we may lay hold on eternal life and have a blessed reunion in the Kingdom across the river and rest under the shade of the Tree of Life. All of which we ask through the mercies of our Lord, who has taught us when we pray to say (Lord's Prayer). May the peace of God which passeth all understanding keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus and may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen."

After the singing of a hymn, General Bolling said:

"My comrades, it is my pleasure to present to you as the first speaker on this occasion one who will welcome you to this

old commonwealth that many of you so gallantly defended from '61 to '65, and where so many of your old comrades fill the graves of heroes. While he was too young to bear arms and touch elbows with you in that heroic struggle for independence, no man has rendered a more efficient work to secure to you and your children a correct history of the cause for which you fought. I present to you Hon. Claude A. Swanson, Governor of Virginia." (Applause.)

GOVERNOR SWANSON'S ADDRESS.

"Mr. Commander. Confederate Veterans, Ladies and Gentlemen: I did not come to-day with an elaborate or studied welcome to the Confederate Veterans to the State of Virginia. I have been informed by the Commander that the "Command will still march" and that my time is limited; besides, I have been making a great many addresses recently. I believe there is scarcely a day since the Jamestown Exposition opened that I have not had two or three addresses to deliver. Not long ago I went to my physician and asked him to examine me to see if the great many speeches I was making was not doing me harm, and he replied, 'It is not injuring your nervous system but it is very detrimental to your reputation.' (Applause.)

"I wish to extend in behalf of the State of Virginia, a warm, loving and profound welcome. (Applause.) Virginia welcomes you to-day as thoroughly and proudly as she did during the dark hours of '61 to '65 when the men of the South, from Texas to Maryland, came to fight her cause. Virginia tells me to give to every old Confederate soldier here and to wish him all measure of happiness and prosperity; she tells me to tell you that she continues in that fond affection that I spoke of. When I speak on an occasion like this, I always feel like the old Confederate soldier who was once in New York and went out to Central Park to hear the band play. The band played a number of selections and when the band had completed a number he said: 'Mister, I wish you would play Dixie.' The leader played Dixie and the old man's mind went back to the South, its sunshine, its beauty, and he began thinking, and when the band got through the old man said: 'Give me Dixie once more,' and it was played louder and more enthusiastic than ever; he said: 'Give me Dixie *once* more,' and the leader said: 'When Gabriel blows his trumpet you will ask him to play Dixie,' and I want to say that unless he does play Dixie some of us will not be able to rise. (Laughter and applause.)

"The recent conduct of the Federal Government in sustaining the secession of Panama is a belated but just and correct endorsement by the greatest Government under the sun of the principle for which the South fought for four long, weary, struggling years.

"We are glad to have from the Federal authorities at Washington a complete endorsement of the righteousness of the cause for which you contended. My friends, you have made in the State of Virginia, in that lovely country from the Potomac to the Rappahannoc, and even in Maryland herself and Pennsylvania, the brightest record ever held by the soldiers of any army. No army has done as much as the Confederate Army.

"You waged war by your captures; you received from the Federal Government the very means to continue the war. You had hardly a cannon, you had hardly a gun but had the stamp of the United States Government on them to show that you had captured them. I think the most amusing thing that happened during the whole war was of that greatest of all cavalry leaders, that gallant, brave Jeb Stuart. After he had captured stores enough to feed the Confederate Army, he sent word to them to please see in the future that the mules supplied the Government were stronger and of better quality, as he had difficulty in making them haul the supplies captured. (Laughter and applause.)

"You engaged in the greatest war of all times and all ages. You may talk about the magnitude of others, but the greatest war that ever was in the history of the world, the number of battles fought in extent of territory over which it was waged, the greatest war of all ages and the war of all times, was the War Between the States, when you covered yourselves with glory. (Applause.) How many battles do you suppose were fought in the late war with Spain when so many were killed, 2,261? It stands out as the greatest war in all times. Now, I am proud of, I glory in the Spanish veterans. I am glad the old Confederate soldier of Virginia recently contributed to that success, but, my friends, the Spanish war would not be considered a skirmish in the States. It reminds me of an anecdote of a fellow who went to Heaven. It said that a man knocked at the gates of Heaven and St. Peter demanded to know who he was. 'I am the hero of the Johnstown flood where eight or ten people were drowned.' After entering Heaven he told often of how he got there and noticed that whenever he talked about the flood on the face of a little wrinkled old man a look

of scorn, and often the little man would turn on his heel and walk off. When finally he asked who that little dried up man was who would not listen to what he had to say about the flood, some one answered, 'That man—that man is Noah. He had been in a sure enough flood.' (Laughter and applause.) Now, my friends, that is the way I feel about the Civil War. It is the greatest ever fought in all times.

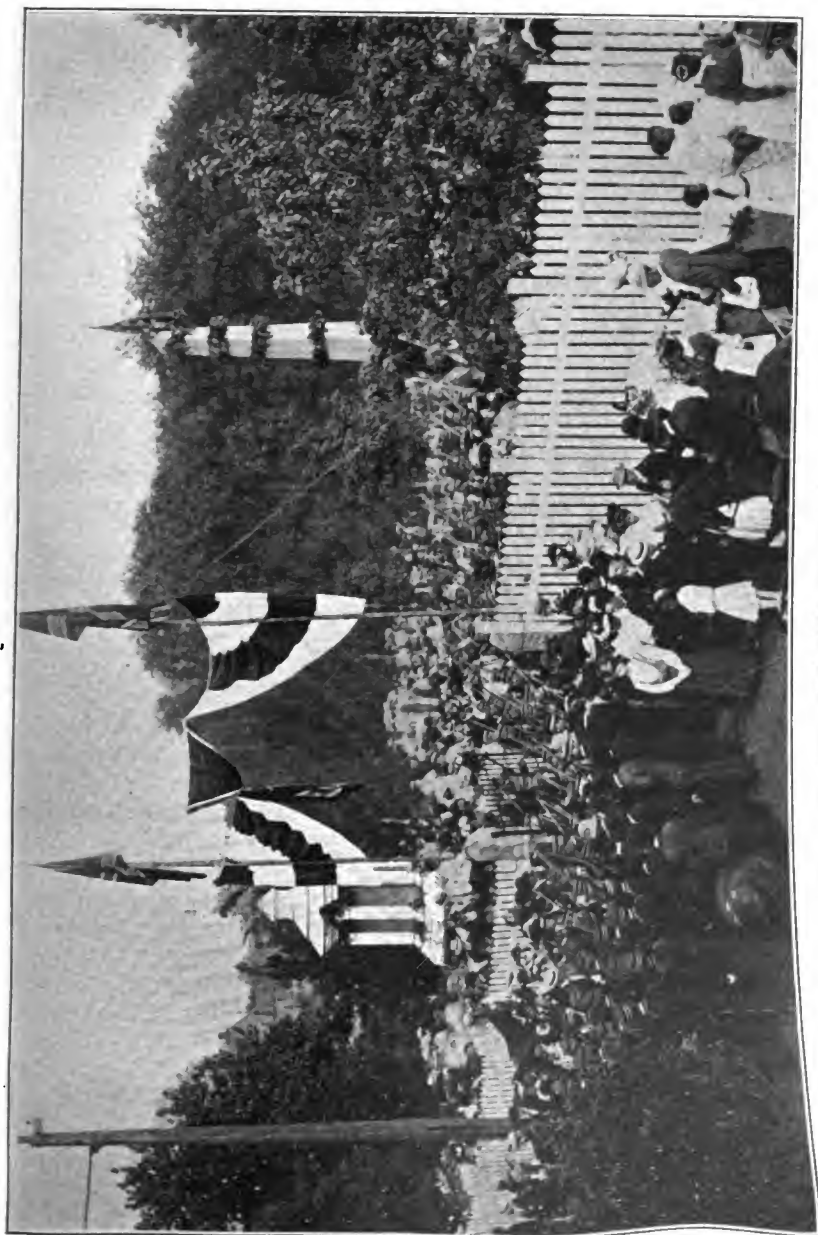
"Now, my friends, I want to assure you that the State of Virginia loves you; for the heroism with which you baptized the State of Virginia. The men came to defend her soil from every section of the South. You have defended the great capital of the Confederacy that is known over the wide world. There is not a family from Maryland to Texas that has not in Virginia's sacred soil the blood of a relation.

"I wish to tell you for Virginia, from generation to generation, we will cherish the old Confederate soldier; we will cherish his cause and cherish his heroism and cherish his glory; the courage and glory which is surrounding the Confederacy with a renown that is imperishable. Those long hours of suffering and trial still hold us together in the future as it has in the past—one in love of this magnificent country, and so help us God, that the sacrifice and the love equal to what the late Confederate soldier gave to the cause where the present Confederates will stand together in affection and harmony and forever."

At the conclusion of the Governor's eloquent, but brief speech the vast audience arose and shouted and cheered for fully five minutes. When the cheering had partially subsided the band struck up "Dixie," and then pandemonium broke loose. Hats went up in the air, handkerchiefs were waved, men stood on their chairs, Veterans resumed the hand-shaking business, waving flags filled the air and for five minutes or more the greatest enthusiasm prevailed.

Finally, when the strains of "Dixie" had died out and the hurrah had subsided in a measure, General Bolling again pounded the stand with his ponderous gavel and appealed for order. Old Vets always obey the orders of their Commander, and they got quiet long enough for General Bolling to introduce Mayor McCarthy. He said he introduced him not only as the head of the government of the finest city on the map, but also as a comrade who was right along with "the boys" all the time from '61 to '65.

"I want to say to you privately," said General Bolling, "if any of you dear old boys shall happen to fall by the



Troops returning from Hollywood through the gate at Pickett Monument at the close of the Memorial Exercises, which were held May 30th, immediately after the unveiling of the Stuart Monument.

wayside while you are in this good city and get into the hands of the officers of the law I am sure the chief executive will not only forbid your going to the lock-up, but will jail the officer who arrests you.

ADDRESS BY MAYOR.

Mayor McCarthy was most enthusiastically cheered as he wended his way to the front of the platform. He spoke briefly as follows:

"In the name of the good people of this great and historic city, I welcome the Veterans of the South! For the people of this city I not only welcome you, but the sentiments you represent, the memories revived by your presence and the eternal principles for which in the proud years of your youth you made the boundless sacrifice which offers for home and country all that life holds dear—and life itself!

I hold that you were the champions and defenders of the vital principles of free government; that you sustained with valor, by force of arms, certain principles which the civilized world has always honored and without which the liberties of the people cannot be preserved. For a time every revolution which fails to accomplish its purpose is denounced, reviled and dishonored, but always, even a cause which fails, having had the support of courage, constancy and righteousness, is finally, in the flight of years restored to dignity and to a place of justice, and commands from the world the tribute of admiration and praise. The world still cherishes with affection the memory of unselfish heroism, and preserves in song and story the names of those who fall for and with their country.

"Here, then, in the capital and the citadel of the South, surrounded by imperishable memories and by the graves of ten thousand heroic comrades, receive the heartfelt welcome of a brave, generous and hospitable people, who spurn the suggestion that any of the sacred memories of the past shall perish by forgetfulness. Richmond has not, and will not, forget the sentiments and the principles which your presence represents. We welcome you and the flag you bear."

Dr. J. Wm. Jones, Chaplain General: "It is a privilege and pleasure for an old Confederate to take one of the sons by the hand. We know full well that we are passing away so rapidly that soon the sons shall have to take our places in the name and the fame in the cause for which we fought. I have very great pleasure, therefore, in introducing to you the

representative of the sons on this occasion, the son, by the way, of the late Commander of R. E. Lee Camp, Mr. B. B. Morgan."

Mr. Morgan most cordially welcomed the aged Veterans to Virginia and to Richmond. He said in part:

"It is recorded of Napoleon Bonaparte that at the tomb of Frederick the Great he stood with head uncovered and for a time was speechless.

"There are at rare intervals in our life, times when the presence of great men and the memory of their great deeds so fill our hearts with deep emotion that we strive in vain for words fittingly to express our thoughts.

"It has been frequently charged that the young men of the present generation are in large measure ignorant of the great historical facts connected with the Confederacy and because of this ignorance have not appreciated the mighty deeds and mighty sacrifices which characterized its comparatively short, but wonderful career.

"We know and confess that such criticisms have not been undeserved, and yet as we have grown older, and with more matured minds have studied, to some extent, the bewildering records of the Civil War, the wonder grows upon us that not having actually participated in it, we realize at all the stupendous issues involved or the almost superhuman efforts put forth by our fathers in that amazing conflict.

"The spectacle of a nation fighting for its liberty is no new thing in history, but who can show us another instance of an oppressed people putting into its ranks more men than could be enrolled in its voting population? Success in battle has generally attended the heaviest battalions, but the South, outnumbered four to one, for four long years 'maintained unequal war' and victorious on scores of hard fought battlefields, more than once came so near to final victory that, so far as human eyes can see, nothing but divine intervention turned the tide by removing from the field of action leaders under whose guidance the gray cohorts seemed well-nigh invincible. For defensive strategy the campaigns of Lee have never been surpassed! Your cavalry established new records in their forced reconnaissances and the approved modern method of fighting artillery in the front line was first developed by your own artillery on the field of Second Manassas.

"It was something greater than greed of conquest that inspired such troops; something higher even than genius that produced such leaders and turned prosaic college professors into soldiers of world-wide fame! No wonder then that only slowly

there comes to us some realization of what this reunion suggests, and to-day in the presence of this remnant of that once splendid army—"that array of tattered uniforms and bright muskets, that incomparable body of infantry—which for four years carried the revolt upon its bayonets, opposing a constant front to the mighty concentration of power brought against it; which receiving terrible blows, did not fail to give the like, and which, vital in all its parts, died only with its annihilation," we feel that we should remove the shoes from off our feet, for the ground on which we stand is almost holy ground!

"It is a meaningless ceremony for sons to bid their own father's welcome.

"Can we forget the priceless heritage which is ours because we are Sons of Confederate Veterans?

"Can we fail to remember that military annals record no martial achievement surpassing those of the armies of the Confederacy; that these armies fought for principle, not power, surrendering all things save honor, which men hold dear, to follow that splendid red cross flag, which to-day, though 'furled forever,' and with no place among the banners of the nations, we proudly cherish and revere, because all untarnished by dishonor, it is hallowed by the blood of thousands from the ranks as well as of scores of those rare spirits, who taken by the swift winged Valkyries from the very rush of battle are waiting in that glorious Valhalla where the choicest spirits of the slain are marshalled for the final contest of the Gods? Can we remember these things and not be deeply moved by the almost sacred inspiration which comes with the knowledge that these men are our own fathers, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh?

"Do we not know that the highest virtues to which manhood can lay claim were exemplified in the lives of men who were your leaders, and that you yourselves, when the end had come, when the 'burdens too heavy for mortals to bear' had been reluctantly laid down and the very doors of Hope seemed shut forever in your faces, did not sink into supine despair, but lived out for us marvelous examples of the truest citizenship, and laid the foundations of the New South, now the marvel as well as the pride of a reunited country?

"We hear even now that this magnificent record, this amazing empire-building which has had no parallel in all the history of human progress, has been accomplished by and is entirely due to the efforts of strangers and the money of the North!

"We would not forget the helping hands that were held out to us in our time of need. Discourtesy and selfishness have had small place in the hearts of our best people, but we know that the real workers, the foundation-builders of the prosperity of Dixie have been the men who followed the stainless banners of Lee, and the South of to-day is an enduring and a splendid tribute to your own works and made possible only by your own lives. How can we find words with which to welcome such men?

"More than a generation ago the trenches around Richmond, swept by shot and shell, 'where only brave men dared to go.' were, for many of you your only home. The passing years have wrought many changes. To the four corners of the earth the once famous legions have been scattered. Your comrades have fallen on every side. Your own white hairs, veritable crowns of glory, show plainly that for many of you, too, the final goal is not far distant. To-day you have come back, not with pomp and circumstance of war and without the laurel crowns of victory upon your brows, but having with you still 'the satisfaction which proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed,' while our hearts—the hearts of your sons—are filled with tenderest love toward you. What shall we say? What can we say to you?

"For us:

" 'God of our fathers known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle-line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine;
Lord, God of Hosts, be with us yet—
Lest we forget, lest we forget.'

"And for you Veterans of a hundred battles, heroes, soldiers without fear and without reproach:

"Welcome! Oh, welcome home!"

GREETING TO COMMANDER.

"I will now turn this convention and this hall over to the command of one of the grandest men in our ranks. Comrades, salute your grand Commander, General Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi."

In these few words General Bolling introduced the Commander of the United Confederate Veterans, who walked to the front of the stage and picked up the gavel, but he could not say a word that could be heard. The applause was simply deafening.

Again all the old soldiers arose from their chairs, waved their hats and their handkerchiefs and cheered until the last one of them was so hoarse his voice could scarcely be heard two rows of seats ahead of him.

Addressing his remarks first to Governor Swanson, Mayor McCarthy and Mr. Morgan, General Lee made response to the addresses of welcome and then in tender terms he spoke to the "long thin gray line."

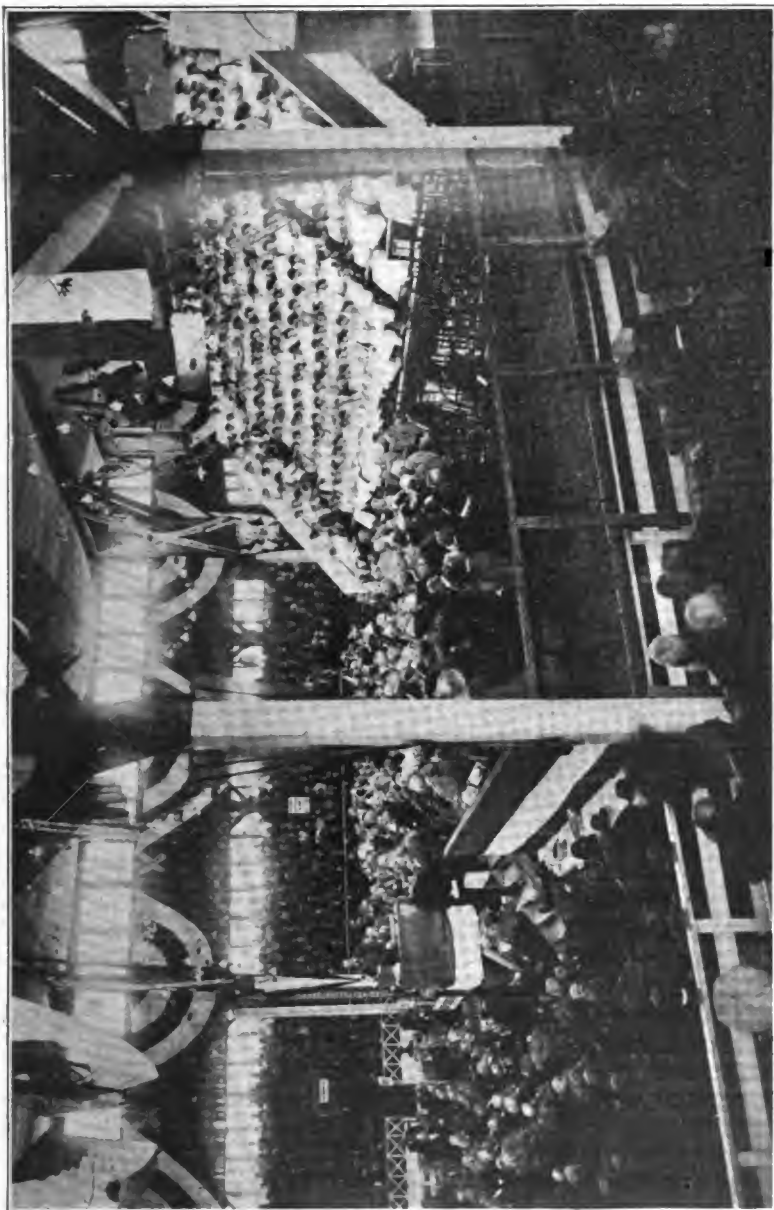
SPEECH OF GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE.

General Bolling, Ladies, Gentlemen and Comrades—

Ever since Colonial days, a Virginia welcome has been famous. We have been made to feel that your hospitality is indeed boundless. The oftener we pay you a visit, the better we like it and the more we like you. Every good Southerner claims either to have come from a Virginia family, or at least to have relatives in the Old Dominion. It is a sort of American patent of nobility, while to belong to one of the real "first families" is distinctly royal.

When the Confederate soldier comes to Richmond, it is a home-coming. The greatest of England's Queens said that when her heart should be opened, upon it would be found written the word "Calais"—in every Confederate heart, Richmond is written forever. Here stand the Capitol and the White House of the Confederacy. Yonder is the statue of his great commander, a tribute from the genius of France to the glorious manhood of Virginia. Here is Stonewall Jackson in immortal bronze—a memorial by English gentlemen to the Soldier of God and his country. Here, too, is A. P. Hill, who gave his native land a soldier's finished service, and yet to whom, also, the glory of a patriot's death was not denied. And here, ready to be unveiled to the eyes of a loving and faithful people, stands the monument to the soldier, the statesman, the orator, the historian, the pure and chivalrous gentleman, reared by the hands of Southern woman, to him who suffered most for them and for us all; who bore in his own body the shame of our defeat, and gathered unto his own breast every spear of malice raised against his countrymen—Jefferson Davis.

There are many sacred spots on Virginia's soil—Jamestown and Williamsburg have their great memories; Yorktown has its splendid triumph—but Richmond is twice endeared to the Southern heart. Dear are Manassas, Seven Pines, Cold Harbor, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Petersburg, Appomattox.



Interior sectional view of Horse Show Building, used for meetings of Grand Camp by day and dancing at night. Seats 6000 people. 1000 dancing at one time. Chorus of 700 well trained voices directed by Mr. Walter C. Mercer. Senator John W. Daniel addressing audience.

tox—her history has made Virginia to be remembered with Marathon and Thermopylae. Too noble to be neutral, Virginia stood guard over her younger sisters. Every wound of the dying Confederacy was over the prostrate body of Virginia. As long as heroic actions have a charm for noble hearts; as long as desperate courage appeals to brave men, and the heart of woman cherishes the memory self-sacrifice, Virginia will not be forgotten.

I love the South of to-day. The gallant and generous youths, who sometimes gather with us, are my pride and admiration. But I shall never again love or honor men as I loved and honored the Confederate soldier. "We needs must love the highest when we see it." There was masterful spirit in him; a spirit that laughed at disaster; a spirit that privation and distress could not tame; a spirit that felt a stain upon its honor like a wound. His was a love of country that burned all the the brighter amid the chilling floods of defeat. His was

"The passion of a hope forlorn,
The luxury of being great;
The deep content of souls serene,
Who gain or lose with equal mien;
Defeat his spirit not subdued,
Nor victory marred his noble mood."

Of these men General Lee said: "The choice between war and abject submission is before them. To such a proposal, brave men with arms in their hands can have but one answer. They cannot barter manhood for peace, or the right of self-government for property." Their choice was unselfish and honorable. The swords they drew were never sheathed, but were broken in their hands.

We have lived to see the day, when the President of the United States could write these words: "The courage and steadfastness, the lofty fealty to the right as it was given to each man to see the right, whether he wore the blue or whether he wore the gray, now makes the memories of the valiant feats, alike of those who served under Grant and of those who served under Lee, precious to all good Americans." We have lived to see the day when the tattered battleflags that floated over the Confederate armies have come home to stay—our country could no more imprison those flags than David could drink the water which came from the well of Bethlehem by the gate. We have lived to see the day when our whole country does honor to the Confederate dead; when the very government against which he fought marks with memorial stone the long

neglected graves where they sleep beneath the Northern snows. Every marble is a benediction, and every green sod a mother's kiss. In his death the Confederate soldier has won his last victory. The tribute of respect and reverence from his old enemies does honor to the human heart.

I am happy to believe that to-day the old Confederate will find everywhere affection and good will, and when at last he enters "The low green tent whose curtains never outward swing," whatever has been written against him in hate will be blotted out with tears. Every trace of the storm of battle that broke over our country, sweeping away its ancient landmarks, dashing to pieces the stately columns of its old political faith, and spreading desolation and ruin over its fairest domain, has passed away, leaving only the pure air of a new patriotism, and the tear-drops glistening upon the flowers of memory. We behold a country truly reunited by bonds of mutual interest and affection, a prosperous land, a strong and vigorous people, busy in fruitful labor.

The blossom upon our human tree is once more bursting into bloom, and we old soldiers, living as we must in the past, are made glad by the reverence and respect of those around us. Our lives are sweetened by the gratitude and affection of the Southern people. Our children and grandchildren gather about us, and listen with swelling hearts to the glorious story of the Confederacy. They ride with Stuart, Hampton and Forrest. They march with Jackson, Cheatham and Hood. They hear the thunder of Pelham's guns. They bear the body of Ashby in their arms. They listen to the hoof-beats of "Traveler." They behold the kingly man. They hear the shout, "Lee to the rear," and then the "rebel yell" rings in their ears above the roar of battle, until they almost share the mad joy of the soldier, and feel the rapture of the charge. We rejoice to remember these things. We know that our posterity will not forget them. And we know that while such memories are cherished our country will never lack defenders, nor shall shadow fall upon the spotless glory of her fame.

General Lee:

I am sorry to say that, owing to the great irregularity in the movement of trains, that General Mickle missed connection at Birmingham and Atlanta, so that the certificates of Committee on Resolution and Credentials have not arrived. They are also in the trunk that has not arrived; and these committees will be announced in the morning papers, so that we will be ready to get to business to-morrow.

Announcement by Colonel J. Taylor Straton, "I desire to announce (if you cannot hear me let me know)—I desire to announce to the Committee on Distribution of Badges that they are to meet in Room 2 of the Jefferson Hotel. There are a number of committees, that have not been furnished; the badges will be sufficient for them."

Colonel Jno. P. Hickman:

"I move that this Convention now stand adjourned until ten o'clock to-morrow, and that the Committee on Resolutions and Credentials will meet here at half past nine to be ready at the meeting of the Convention."

General Lee:

The motion is adopted, and the Convention stands adjourned.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Friday, May 31st, 1907.

The day opened with the session of the Veterans at the Horse Show Building, which, with a capacity of more than 5,000, was filled to overflowing. On the main floor were the men in gray, while the boxes and seats of the amphitheatre were packed with representative people of Richmond and guests attending the reunion. Considering the downpour, this attendance was most remarkable.

Promptly at 9:30, General Stephen D. Lee said:

"The Convention will come to order. Rev. J. W. Finley, of Virginia, will lead in prayer."

PRAYER BY DR. FINLEY.

Almighty, Eternal and Ever Blessed God, we thank Thee for the loving kindness and the tender mercy Thou hast shown unto us in the past and even unto this good hour.

Thou, who wast our head in the day of battle, Thou hast watched over and preserved us as the years have come and gone, and now, as the burden of age and infirmity wears upon us, we are permitted to gather here where so many of us assembled in the days gone by, and we look up to Thee as the same God in whom we trusted. We thank Thee for the memories that crowd upon us as we gather here to-day and we pray that, while we cherish them, all bitterness may be banished from our hearts and minds and we may be able to rest under Thy smile and favor for a reunited country, for the pros-

perity of which we will humbly pray and strive. And, now, gracious Father, let Thy special benediction rest upon these who are gathered here from so many and distant parts of our land; preserve them and keep them and give them the peace which passeth all understanding and as Thou didst make them good soldiers in their time of war, so make them soldiers of the cross, following the great leaders whom they followed as they followed the Commander of our Salvation.

Answer their prayers for the loved ones from whom they are separated, and when the time comes for them to turn their faces homeward, bring them safely to those who watched and prayed for their coming.

Hear us, Father, in these our supplications; blot out our sins and bring us all at last to those above, we ask, in Jesus' name. Amen.

Colonel John P. Hickman announced the Committees as follows:

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Alabama—Colonel Joseph F. Johnson.
Arkansas—General B. W. Green.
District of Columbia—Colonel S. E. Lewis, M. D.
Florida—General Samuel Pasco.
Georgia—Major J. C. C. McMahon.
Indian Territory—Jas. J. McAlister.
Louisiana—General Albert Estopinal.
Maryland—General John Gill.
Missouri—Colonel J. W. Halliburton.
Northwest—Captain Wm. H. Mayo.
Oklahoma—Colonel Wm. M. Cross.
Pacific—Judge J. T. Evens.
South Carolina—Colonel O. L. Schumpert.
Tennessee—Colonel John P. Hickman.
Texas—Captain E. K. Goree.
Virginia—General R. B. Davis.
West Virginia—Adjutant John A. Preston.

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.

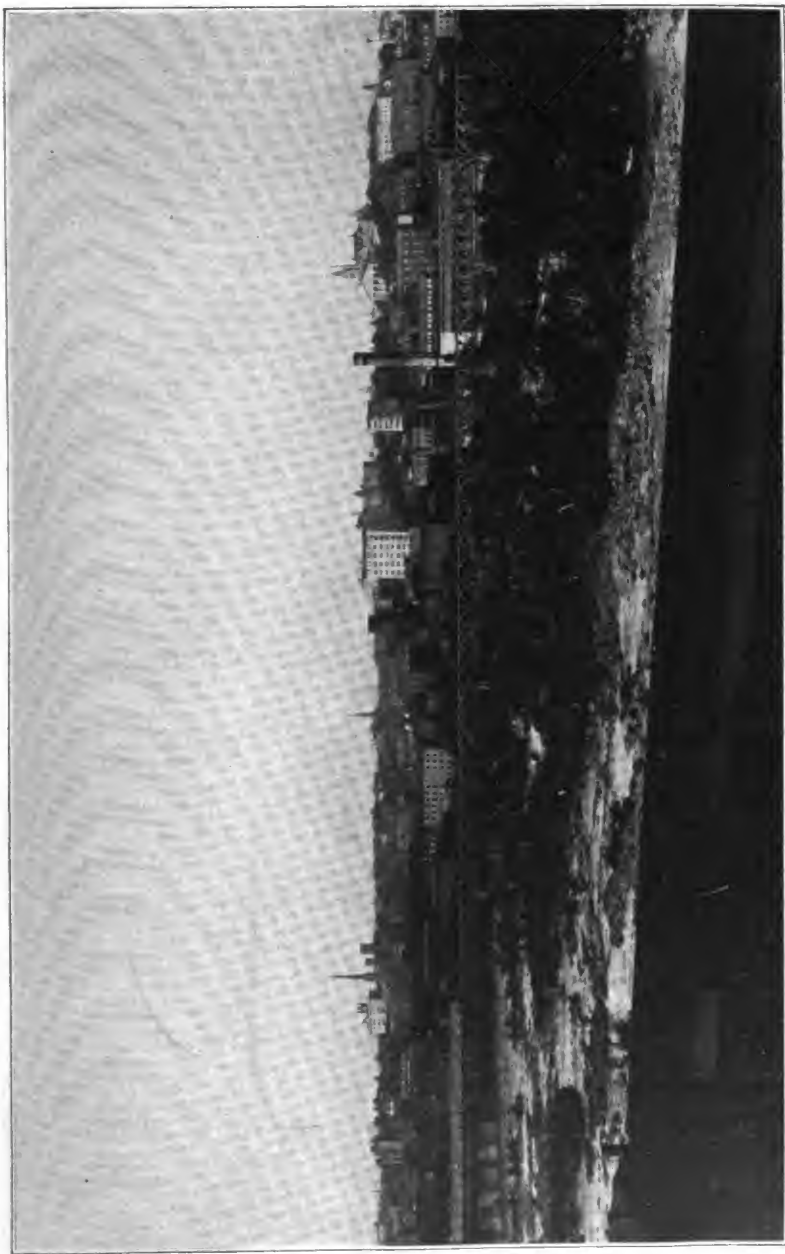
Alabama—General J. N. Thompson.
Arkansas—Colonel Charles Coffin.
Florida—General W. L. Wittich.
Georgia—Colonel J. Colton Lynes.
Indian Territory—Colonel Z. T. Serner.
Louisiana—Captain Thomas J. Shaffer.
Maryland—Major William Pegram.

Missouri—Colonel O. H. P. Catron.
 Northwest—Brigadier General W. H. H. Ellis.
 Oklahoma—General T. B. Hogg.
 Pacific—Brigadier General S. S. Birchfield.
 South Carolina—Captain Perry Moses.
 Tennessee—Captain G. B. Malone.
 Texas—General W. B. Berry.
 Virginia—Colonel J. Taylor Stratton.
 West Virginia—Colonel A. C. L. Gatewood.

The Committee on Credentials reported the various divisions as entitled to representation in the Convention as follows:

Division.	No. of Votes.
Alabama	183
Arkansas	127
District of Columbia	10
Florida	93
Georgia	252
Indian Territory	33
Kentucky	110
Louisiana	138
Maryland	11
Mississippi	177
Missouri	71
North Carolina	141
Northwest	30
Oklahoma	23
Pacific	32
South Carolina	155
Tennessee	161
Texas	442
Virginia	190
West Virginia	38
Total	2,417

Next followed one of the most pleasing incidents of the day. It was something of a personal affair, but it created general enthusiasm—the presentation of a loving cup to Rev. Dr. J. William Jones, Chaplain-General of the United Confederate Veterans. The first announcement of the gift came from General Stone, of Missouri, who characterized Dr. Jones as “the greatest living Confederate to-day.” “He,” said the speaker, “has done more, prayed harder and preached longer and more about the Confederacy than any man since the war.”



VIEW OF RICHMOND FROM SOUTHERN SIDE OF JAMES RIVER

General Stone then explained that the real presentation speech of the occasion would be made by "the prettiest woman in Missouri," Miss Edna Pearl Jewell, of Kansas City.

Miss Jewell, like the true Southern woman, spoke modestly and briefly and in a voice that could not be heard far from the speaker's stand, but all the same the Veterans cheered, for very well they knew that so lovely a young woman could not have made anything but a good patriotic talk.

Dr. Jones was overcome by the testimony to his worth and valor as an old-time fighter, but he finally got possession of his voice, and made the following brief talk that aroused no little enthusiasm.

"I am not able to speak in the usual way. My saying that I was very much taken by surprise and therefore not prepared to speak, is my excuse, and I have not had time to bring a written impromptu in my pocket, and you must know that my words must be very few. I return my hearty thanks to my Missouri friends for this honor they have done me. My friend, Miss Jewell, has greatly over-estimated my services.

"I thank you heartily for the honor you have done me and I assure you that I shall cherish it with very great pleasure. There is a little woman at my house who always meets me in warm weather with ice lemonade. She will use that cup for the purpose, and, while it will never be spiced, it will be enjoyed and you will be remembered."

General Lee then introduced Colonel J. W. Daniel, who delivered one of his usual most excellent addresses, which will be found in the appendix. Colonel Daniel was frequently interrupted with tremendous cheers.

When the applause, long and enthusiastic, which followed Senator Daniel's speech had subsided, General Lee stepped to the front, and, with a voice that was almost smothered with emotion, introduced the only living daughter, the only surviving child, of President Jefferson Davis—Mrs. Margaret Howell Jefferson Davis Hayes, the wife of Mr. Addison Hayes. Mrs. Hayes was attired in a mourning dress because of the recent death of her mother.

Mrs. Hayes stood before the cheering audience of Veterans, who sought to do her honor by the waving of hats, flags and handkerchiefs, and smilingly acknowledged their greeting. General Lee also brought to the front Miss Lucy Hayes, a sweet little fourteen-year-old girl, and the handsome boy, Jeff Hayes Davis. Clad in Confederate gray and with a face and a brow that would attract attention in any gathering, the

boy was a fitting representative of the great man whose name he bears and will doubtless ever honor. These are the only grandchildren of President Davis.

The presiding officer next presented General S. G. French, of Florida, who, he declared, was the oldest Confederate general now living. The aged general came to the front and bowed in response to the greetings of his comrades, but he did not make a speech. General French is in his eighty-seventh year, and truly ranks as the oldest Confederate general.

General Lee now stepped to the front and said: "Comrades, I have taken the liberty to violate the rules and the laws of our grand organization. I admit it, but I know you will forgive me when I tell you the story. It has heretofore been our custom to select the chief orator for our reunions from among our own ranks. This year we have an orator who was but a baby in long clothes, or maybe he wasn't born, when we were sent out to fight; but when I call his name I know you will be satisfied with my selection. I now introduce Robert E. Lee, Jr., the son of W. H. F. Lee and the grandson of our Grand Commander, General Robert E. Lee." Col. Lee was greeted with uproarious applause, and his speech received with great enthusiasm.

(This speech will be found in full in the Appendix.—Adjutant General.)

It is no disparagement to others to say that Colonel Lee's address was the great event of the day. When he had concluded there was no such thing as maintaining order. In vain did General Lee pound upon the stand with his gavel; in vain did the police officer try to obey orders and keep clear the way to the grandstand. Every Veteran wanted to shake the hand of the grandson of "Marse Bob" who could make that kind of speech. Finally somebody suggested that Colonel Bob leave the stand and come down among the boys. He was prompt to obey, but his presence among the Veterans created so much loud talking and so much side cheering that General Lee had to ask Colonel Lee to come back to the stand and let business proceed.

General Geo. P. Harrison, of Alabama:

-- "I desire, Mr. Commander, to offer the following resolution for the consideration of the assembly:

"That the consideration of the selection of a place for holding the next General Reunion of the U. C. V. be made the special order for the hour of 12 m. to-morrow, June 1st, 1907."

This was seconded by Colonel Hickman and adopted.

Colonel Hickman then read the following letter from General W. L. Cabell, of Dallas, Texas:

Dallas, Tex., May 27, 1907.

My Old Comrades:

Owing to the fact of my bad health I am physically unable to meet you in Richmond at this glorious reunion, so send you the heartfelt greetings of an old ex-soldier and ask you to listen to the following communication I send.

In December, 1889, Jefferson Davis, the only President of the Confederate States, and the greatest man living on earth at the time of his death, died at New Orleans. On receiving the news of his death I issued an appeal to my old comrades throughout the great State of Texas, urging them to attend the funeral of this great man whose burial was to take place on Dec. 11th, 1889, at New Orleans, and to bring with them their noble wives and beautiful daughters. My appeal by telegram was read and it aroused the spirit of love and patriotism of our brave men and noble women and at the same time filling the hearts of the people with sorrow and the whole State with mourning for our beloved Chieftain.

The people came from all over the Southland to attend the funeral and flowers brought by the beautiful women were truly watered by a nation's tears. The procession was the largest ever witnessed in New Orleans, for besides the citizens, old and young, and Confederates from all over the South, fully seven thousand Confederates from Texas and Arkansas alone marched side by side to pay this loving honor to their dead Chieftain.

General W. L. Cabell and ex-Governor Lubbock, both of whom had been on President Davis' Staff, were pall-bearers, to represent the State of Texas. In July, 1890, you elected me at the reunion held at Chattanooga, Lieutenant General to command the Trans-Mississippi Department of United Confederate Veterans. You have honored me by electing me to the same position at every reunion to the present time. I have done all that I could possibly do to build up our noble Association—to encourage brotherly love among our comrades and to keep them in touch with each other by devoting my time and all the means I could spare to this labor of love. At this reunion, at Chattanooga in 1890, there were but five Confederates from the Trans-Mississippi Department, three from Arkansas and two from Texas besides myself.

There were, at this time, but two camps fully organized in Texas, Pat Cleburne, at Waco, and John B. Hood Camp at Austin.

At the second reunion held at Jackson, Miss., June 3rd, 1891, at which time a beautiful monument to President Davis

was unveiled, there were but eight camps in this Department, and only five could vote in the Convention. At the next reunion held at New Orleans, 1892, I went with over one hundred of the largest camps in the South, and with 7,500 brave Confederate soldiers who were registered and took part in the grand parade. Texas alone had 75 camps, Arkansas, Missouri, Oklahoma and Indian Territory furnishing the remainder with fully one thousand Confederate soldiers in the parade.

In 1894, the Trans-Mississippi Department reached its zenith of glory registering 592 camps. In 1898 this great column of gray which had received its baptism of fire and blood over thirty-five years ago, began like the leaves of the forest to fall one by one and a perceptible loss in the strength of the camps is noticed. Although many of our noblest have crossed the river to the Great Beyond, yet we have every right to thank a kind and merciful God that the death roll has been no greater. This is due to the fact that the great States of Texas, Arkansas and Missouri, as well as other States and Territories, have provided good and comfortable homes where these old heroes, "the unpaid soldiers of immortal principle," can spend the remainder of their lives in comfort and ease.

You have honored me, my old comrades, by electing me Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department for seventeen years, an honor that I prize as highly as I should if elected President of the United States. I have, God knows, given the best part of my life and means to the welfare and care of my old comrades and keeping green and fresh the memory of the gallant and heroic deeds of the great struggle for constitutional liberty made by the truest, the most patriotic and the bravest soldiers that ever drew sword or shouldered a musket in a defense of any cause or for any country, but my old comrades, I am growing feeble, my term of enlistment will soon expire. I reported to Mr. Davis at Montgomery on April 19th, 1861, received my resignation as an officer in the United States Army, April 20th, signed by President Lincoln. I went on duty at Richmond, Va., April 21st, 1861, the first Confederate officer on duty in Virginia. I left my home in Arkansas April 12th, for duty under the Confederate flag. I never was absent from my post of duty or from the army or from my command a single day unless prevented by sickness or disabled by wounds (wounded seven times, four times badly), or confined in Northern prisons as a prisoner of war, until August, 1865, the date of my parole, when I was released from prison at Ft. Warren, Boston Harbor. Through all the glories, through

all the gloom, through all the vicissitudes of war—amidst darkest despair when hope was at times lost sight of, my heart was always filled with love and affection for the soldiers with whom I served, and especially for the brave soldiers who served under me, never failing or never refusing to go into battle, although often shoeless, half clad, nothing to eat, hungry, without a single murmur of discontent. My words are too feeble to pay the Confederate soldier the tribute he deserves. I have indulged the hope that I would be with you and live to see the monument raised and unveiled to our great and only President Davis. Having seen this and being proud of the fact that I am a Confederate soldier and that I served the South honestly and faithfully under him—one of the proudest hopes of my life will be realized when the great monument to his memory will be unveiled, but at the same time my saddest disappointment that I will not be with my comrades at this reunion when they thus honor our great Chieftain. Although absent in person, my heart is with you. I am conscious of the fact, my old comrades, that I am growing old and feeble. I have served you over seventeen years. I have organized in that time over five hundred camps and should be put on the retired list and ask that a younger man be elected at this reunion to fill my place.

In the closing hours of my loving and joyful service let me thank you, my old comrades, for the honor you have conferred on me since April, 1861, to the present time. I assure you that as long as I live the camp fire shall burn; it may be that I may never meet you again, but I shall keep you in my heart and ask a kind and merciful God in His great mercy to bless you and all dear to you—to bless our noble women—to bless our noble Association and allow it to meet for many more years.

May a merciful God enable you to enjoy the blessings of a long and happy life, and that in the end we may all meet our comrades, Davis, Lee, the Johnstons, Beauregard, and all old Confederate heroes in heaven is the prayer of

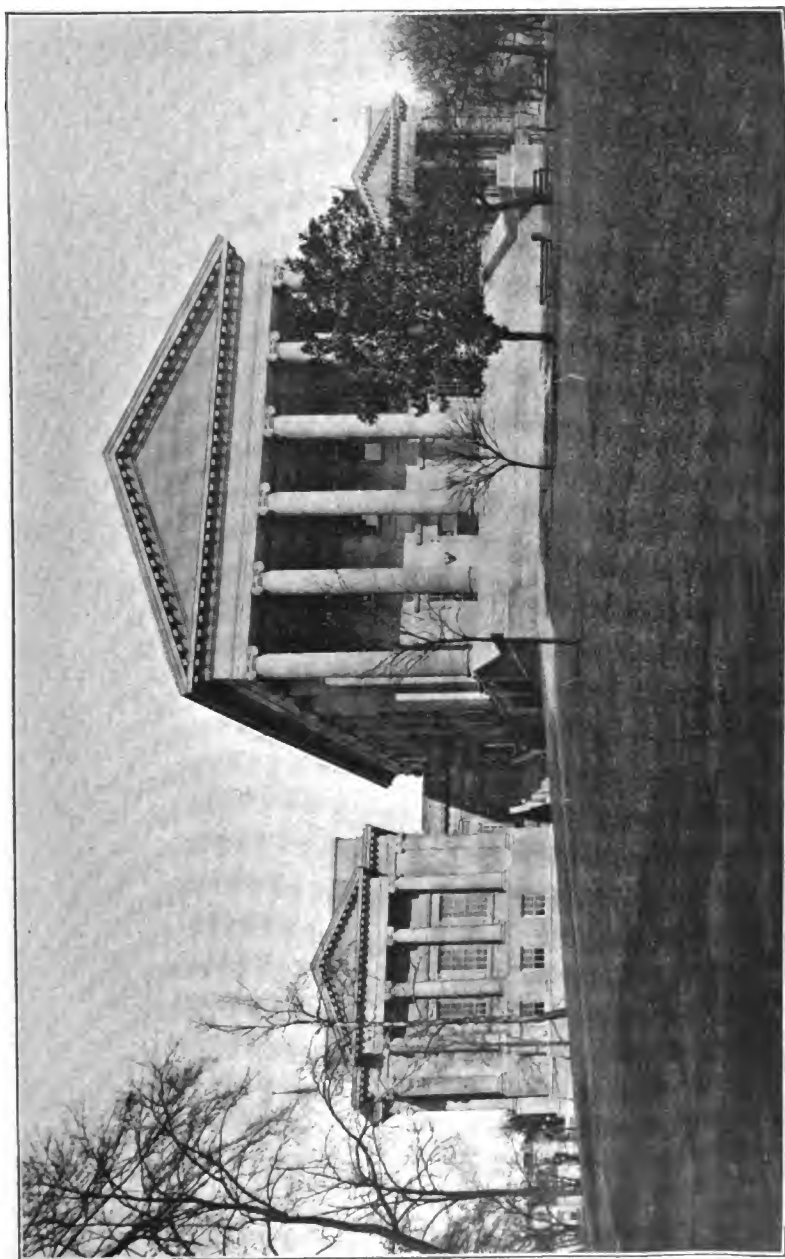
Your friend and comrade,

W. L. CABELL,
*Lieutenant General U. C. V.,
Trans-Mississippi Department.*

The old men were deeply touched at the sentiments of this communication.

Rev. Dr. McKinn:

“I move that the Adjutant General, General Mickle, be instructed to communicate with General Cabell the profound



THE STATE CAPITOL - CAPITOL SQUARE

regard of every Confederate soldier in this assembly, and that his health be spared, with a deep appreciation of all his gallantry."

This motion was unanimously adopted, and the following dispatch was immediately sent to General Cabell:

Lieutenant General W. L. Cabell,
Dallas, Texas.

Every survivor of the Confederate armies now in Richmond has heard with great sorrow of the sickness which keeps you from this grand reunion. I am directed by a unanimous vote of the Convention to communicate to you this feeling on the part of your comrades, and to express the great admiration they feel for you as a Confederate soldier and the love they bear you for your untiring labors for the United Confederate Veterans. They pray for your speedy restoration to health, and that God's choicest blessings may ever be with you.

WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General, Chief-of-Staff.

An invitation from Miss Mary Custis Lee and Mrs. Montague for Confederate matrons and daughters to visit the Home for Confederate Women on Saturday afternoon between the hours of 4:30 and 7:30, was read.

The choir rendered most feelingly "My Old Kentucky Home," and the meeting adjourned to Saturday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Saturday, June 1st, 1907.

The meeting was called to order by the Commander-in-Chief promptly at 9:30 o'clock, who said:

"We will open our services this morning with prayer to Almighty God, with hearts full of thankfulness for His mercy to us. Rev. R. H. McKimm will now lead us in prayer."

PRAYER.

Let Us Pray—"Almighty and Everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we are to pray, pour down upon us at this time, we beseech Thee, the abundance of Thy mercy. Give unto us Thy blessing, the blessing of the Holy Ghost in our hearts, that we may lift up our souls to Thee and call upon Thy holy name in humility, in confidence and faith.

"Oh God of our fathers, we thank Thee for all our memories in the past, for Thy love in the days of our trials, in the days of our battle and danger. We beseech Thee, O Lord, to bind us closer and closer together in the unity of a common love and devotion as the days go by and as so many of us fall from the ranks, and we beseech Thee that at last Thou wilt gather us in Thy camp and make us soldiers in the kingdom of the heavenly host. Bless every family represented in this Convention to-day, be with our loved ones far away, grant them Thy mercy and loving kindness. Grant that our Southland may be bound together in unity of spirit and in the bond of peace and in the hope of eternal life.

"Hear us, our Father, in these our prayers, and guide us through life and may we be victorious in death over the last enemy, we ask, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen."

The following report of the Trustees of the Battle Abbey was then read by General Robt. White:

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Maj. Gen. Wm. E. Mickle, Adjutant General and Chief-of-Staff: Sir,

In presenting our annual report, we are again compelled to chronicle the death of a member of our Board, Major A. G. Dickinson, of New York, who represented the Rouss contribution, and was always a deeply interested and zealous member, though prevented from frequent attendance at our meetings by protracted ill health.

The Florida Division elected as a member of our Board Hon. Sam'l Pasco, Ex. U. S. Senator, in the place of Colonel Reese, deceased.

During the past year we have again been handicapped by "the law's delays" in the Underwood suit and the injunction which prevented Mr. Peter Rouss, the heir and executor of C. B. Rouss, from paying us the balance (\$40,000) of his father's subscription. We finally got from the Appellate Court a decision in our favor on every point involved.

The matter ought to have ended there at once, but under pretense of an appeal to the Supreme Court, the other side kept us waiting some six months longer until they were finally thrown out of court with all of the costs put on them.

We deem it but just to them to say in this connection that our counsel—Battle & Marshall, of New York, two sons of gal-

lant Confederate soldiers - managed our case with great zeal and ability, and that they declined to receive from us one dollar of fees.

We gratefully acknowledge their kind liberality, and it will be appreciated by Confederates generally.

As soon as this suit was decided Mr. Peter Rouss wrote that he was prepared to pay the \$40,000 balance of his father's subscription as soon as we gave him proof that we had \$100,000 cash in bank to meet the gift of his father of that amount.

We, therefore, made the necessary collections, our Treasurer sent Mr. Rouss the certificate of our bank, and he promptly wired that he would make payment at once of the balance (\$40,000) of his father's subscription. He has since paid \$20,000. and promises \$20,000 more in a day or so.

We are able, therefore, to report that our Treasurer has to his credit in the Virginia Trust Co.

This we consider very gratifying after the vexatious delays and many obstacles which we have encountered. We deem it due to Mr. Peter Rouss to say that we have always found him ready, and willing, to carry out the noble benefaction of his father, and that he has proven himself a worthy son of the gallant Confederate soldier, and liberal helper of good causes which C. B. Rouss was.

We are now ready to go forward at an early day in the erection of our Memorial Building. We had confidently expected to have had it well under way ere this, and our Executive Committee made a proposition to the City of Richmond which was warmly advocated by the City press, and approved by many of our prominent citizens, and we had every reason to believe that it would be accepted. But the coming in of a new Council, and other causes, delayed action until it was too late to press the matter further.

We purpose now to vigorously push our building enterprise, and hope for rapid progress in it.

The delay, however, has not been an unmixed evil, as the cost of building material and of labor has been very high during the erection of buildings for the Jamestown Exposition, and it is hoped that in the near future these will be greatly reduced.

We would say to our many friends who have promised "We will help you as soon as you are ready to build," that the time has come when they may send forward their contributions, and we earnestly appeal them to do so.

We will need additional contributions not only that we may erect a building worthy of the cause it represents, but that we may meet other demands in furnishing it.

We propose to collect a great library of American history, books, pamphlets and manuscripts, which will enable the historian to tell the true story of our country, not neglecting the history of our Southland, and especially our great struggle for constitutional freedom.

We wish also to collect as soon as possible statues, portraits, etc., which will make our Memorial Hall a beautiful monument to our leaders, our private soldiers and our noble women.

We solicit, therefore, contributions not only of money but of books, pamphlets, manuscripts, portraits, busts, statues--whatever will illustrate our history or honor our noble dead, or our cause.

One gentleman has already donated to our library his large collection of books, pamphlets, etc., and we have other promises in that direction.

We repeat what we have said in a previous report that checks made payable to George L. Christian, Treasurer, and sent to J. William Jones, Secretary and Superintendent, 709½ West Clay Street, Richmond, Va., *will be turned into our treasury without the deduction of a cent for salaries, commissions, or expenses of any kind whatever.*

Your Board of Trustees, Executive Committee, and officers will continue to give their best energies to the earliest possible accomplishment of our great enterprise, and we bespeak the warm sympathy and active co-operation of our people.

In conclusion we offer the following:

Resolved: That our counsel, Gordon Battle and Snowden Marshall, of New York are, entitled to the hearty thanks of this U. C. V. Association for the ability, zeal and success with which they have conducted the Underwood case, and for their very great liberality in giving to it their time and talent without charging us one dollar of fees, and thus saving us thousands of dollars, and we hereby express our grateful appreciation of their invaluable services, and direct our Adjutant General to send to Battle & Marshall an engrossed copy of the resolution.

By order of the Board of Trustees,

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON.

J. WM. JONES,

President.

Secty. and Supt.

The report was received and adopted. Immediately after adjournment the Adjutant General sent the following dispatch to the parties named:

Richmond, Va., June 1, 1907.

To Messrs. Battle & Marshall,
Attorneys-at-Law, New York:

By a vote of the Convention of the United Confederate Veterans held this day, I was directed to send you this resolution, which has been unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That our counsel, Gordon Battle and Snowden Marshall, of New York, are entitled to the hearty thanks of the U. C. V. for the ability, zeal and success with which they have conducted the Underwood case, and for their very great liberality in giving to it their time and talent without charging one dollar of fees, thus saving us thousands of dollars, and we hereby express our grateful appreciation of their valuable services. The Adjutant General is directed to forward to Battle & Marshall a copy of this resolution.

(Signed) WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

The report of the Historical Committee was presented by General Evans, but, owing to its length, it was not read to the Convention, but was accepted and is as follows:

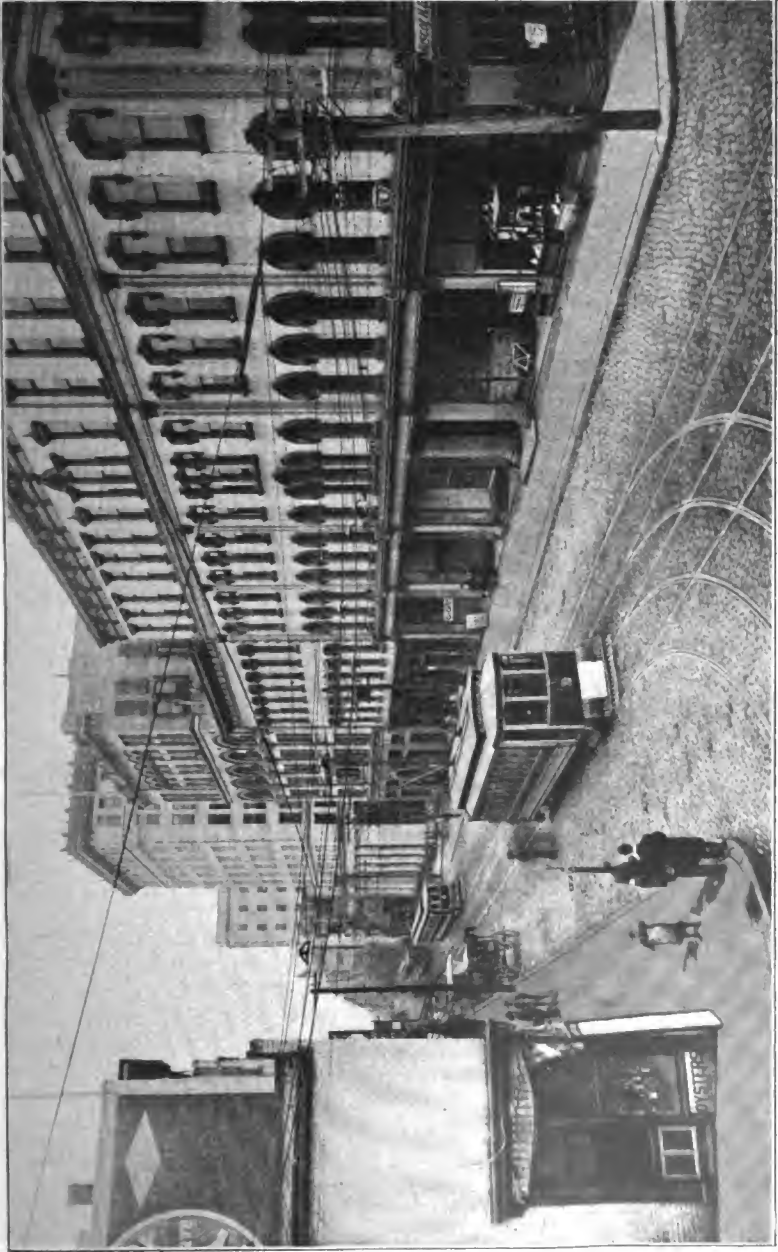
Major General Wm. E. Mickle.
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Dear Sir:

Within the limits prescribed for this paper, it is impossible to discuss with any degree of satisfaction the issues involved in the great conflict between the North and the South from '61 to '65. These have, however, been so fully discussed by other members of this committee on former occasions that but little remains to add to those discussions.

In a recent work with the somewhat arrogant title, "The True History of the Civil War," the writer begins by saying:

"The seeds of dissolution between the North and the South were carried to Virginia in the ships commanded by Newport and to Massachusetts in the 'Mayflower.' Each kind fell upon soil well adapted to nourish its characteristics. * * * There was, in the beginning, an almost imperceptible rift between the people of the North and those of the South. This gradually widened until, notwithstanding the necessity for union, a separation in sentiment, thought and custom arose. This estrangement developed until it gave to the people of the North



MAIN STREET, LOOKING EAST FROM EIGHTH

and the South the aspect of two races, manifesting towards each other all the antipathy of rival and dissimilar nations, and, in their disagreements, rendering impossible either sympathy with each other's standpoint, or patient listening to each other's contention."

Without intimating any opinion as to how far all the other statements contained in this work warrant the author in giving it the title selected, a few glances at history will convince the most skeptical that the foregoing statement is well founded.

In 1775 when Washington's army was in front of Boston, that great patriot-soldier issued a stern order, threatening severe punishment to any man found guilty of saying or doing anything to aggravate what he termed "the existing sectional feeling." And during the same year, when Peyton Randolph, of Virginia, the first President of the Continental Congress, died, his brother-in-law, Benjamin Harrison, also from Virginia, was nominated for that position; but, as John Hancock, of Massachusetts, was likewise nominated, it is said that Mr. Harrison, "to avoid any sectional jealousy or unkindness of feeling between the Northern and Southern delegates at so momentous a crisis," had his own name withdrawn, and insisted on the election of Mr. Hancock. And so, too, in the Virginia Convention of 1788, Mr. Henry, in opposing the adoption of the Federal Constitution, after pointing out the provisions to which he objected, and in which his almost prophetic ken saw dangers lurking, which have since been realized, said, after all, he did not so much object to the form of the instrument as he did to the character and dispositions of those with whom we were forming the compact. And another distinguished Virginian, with fervid eloquence, exclaimed that our oppressions under the compact would be "worse than British tyranny."

With these early, and seemingly innate, antipathies, stimulated and developed by growing conflicting interests, arising out of tariffs, acquisitions of territory, and other causes, the "irrepressible conflict," as Seward termed it, would seem necessarily only a question of time.

As to the real cause or causes which precipitated that conflict, there have been, and still are, differences of opinion. In our view, the settlement of this question is secondary; and the vital questions to be determined are:

(a) Which side, if either, was responsible for the existence of the cause or causes? And if slavery was the cause, which side was guilty of wrongdoing in dealing with that cause?

(b) Which was the aggressor in provoking the conflict?

(c) Which side had the legal right to do what was done?

And last, but by no means the least:

(d) Which side conducted itself the better and according to the rules of civilized warfare pending the conflict?

It seems to us that an answer to these questions is pertinent at all times, and at this distance from the conflict, they can be discussed dispassionately, without engendering sectional bad feeling.

Our quondam enemies, knowing, as it seems to us they must know, that the evidence on every other point is overwhelmingly against them, and relying on the sentiment of the world now existing against slavery, are prone to charge that the South fought for the perpetuation and extension of that institution. Or, to put it in the brief and common form, they charge (as some of our younger people, in their ignorance, seem to believe) that "slavery was the cause of the war."

It would seem to the unprejudiced mind that the mere statement of the fact (which, we believe, is a fact) that more than eighty per cent of the Confederate soldiers held no slaves; that General Lee, our representative soldier, freed his slaves before the war, whilst General Grant, the representative soldier of the North, held on to his until they were freed by the results of the war, and the further fact that General Lee said at the beginning of the war, that if he owned all the slaves in the South, and could, by freeing them, save the Union, he would do so with the stroke of his pen, ought to furnish a satisfactory refutation of this unjust charge.

But let us admit, for the sake of the argument only, that the charge is true. How, then, does the case stand as to us, both on the law and the facts?

It will not be charged by the greatest enemy of the South that it was in any way responsible either for the existence of slavery, or for inaugurating that vilest of traffics, the African slave trade. On the contrary, history attests that slavery was forced upon this country by England, against the earnest protests of the South, as well as of the North, when the States were Colonies under the control of that country; that "the first statute establishing slavery in America is to be found in the famous Code of Fundamentals, or Body of the Liberties, of the Massachusetts Colony of New England, adopted in December, 1641," that the "Desire," one of the very first vessels built in Massachusetts, was fitted out for carrying on the slave trade "that the traffic became so popular that great attention was paid to it by New England shipowners, and that they practi-

cally monopolized it for a number of years." (The True Civil War, pp. 28, 29, 30.) And history further attests that Virginia was the first State, North or South, to prohibit slave traffic from Africa, and that Georgia was the first to incorporate that prohibition in her Constitution.

We have no desire to say in this paper unkind things about the North. But it is easy to show that as long as slavery existed there, as it did in all the Colonies when independence was declared, the treatment of slaves by the people of that section was as harsh, if not more so, than was ever known in any part of the South. Not only is this true; but it is also easy to show that, as long as the people of the North were the owners of slaves, they regarded and treated and disposed of them as "property" just as the people of England had done since 1713, when slaves were held to be "merchandise" by the twelve judges of that country, with the venerable Holt at their head. We could further show that slavery existed at the North just as long as it was profitable to have it there; that the moral and religious sense of that section was only heard to complain of that institution after it was found to be unprofitable, and after the people of that section had, for the most part, sold their slaves to the people of the South; and that after Whitney's invention of the cotton gin, which wrought such a revolution in the production of cotton at the South, as to cause slave labor greatly to increase in value, and which induced many Northern men to engage in that production; these men almost invariably purchased their slaves for that purpose, and many of these owned them when the war broke out.

The South was, then, in no sense responsible for the existence of slavery within its borders, but it was brought there against its will; it was clearly recognized and attempted to be controlled and protected by the Constitution—the supreme law of the land—and the people of the South, not believing that any other or better disposition could be made of the slaves than by holding them in bondage, only continued to do this.

In the meantime, numerous efforts were made, both by Southern States and by individuals, to abolish the institution, and it is the almost universal belief now that these efforts would have been gradually successful but for the harsh and unjust criticisms of the Southern people by some of those at the North, and the outrageous, illegal and incendiary interferences by the abolitionists and their emissaries. As early as 1769 the House of Burgesses of Virginia tried to abolish slavery in Virginia, but was prohibited by the act of George III, then King of England, "in the interests of English commerce." And through-

out the period from 1776 to 1832, when the work of the abolitionists first began to be felt, the question of how to accomplish emancipation engaged the thought of some of the most eminent men of Virginia and other Southern States.

Mr. George Lunt, a distinguished lawyer of Massachusetts, in his interesting work, entitled "*Origin of the Late War*," in which he shows that the North was the aggressor and wrong-doer throughout, says: "Slavery, in the popular sense, was the cause of the war, just as property is the cause of robbery."

Whilst we do not endorse this statement, looking at the subject from the viewpoint of a Southerner, yet, if it were true, surely there is nothing in it from which the people of the North can take any comfort or credit to themselves.

But so anxious are our former enemies to convince the world that the South did fight for the perpetuation of slavery, that some of them have, either wittingly or unwittingly, resorted to misrepresentations or misinterpretations of some of the sayings of our representative men, to try to establish this as a fact. A noted instance of this is found in the oft-repeated charge that the late Mr. Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President of the Confederacy, had said in his famous speech, delivered at Savannah in February, 1861, "that slavery was the cornerstone of the Confederacy."

We have heard this charge made by one of the most enlightened and liberal men of the North, and yet we have at hand utterances from this same Northerner, tantamount to what Mr. Stephens said in that speech. Mr. Stephens was speaking of the Confederacy, just then organized, and contrasting some of the principles on which it was founded with some of those of the Republican party, then coming into power for the first time, and he said:

"Our government is founded on exactly the opposite idea (that the two races—black and white—are equal); its foundations are laid, its cornerstone rests upon the great truth that the negro is not the equal of the white man; that slavery, subordination to the superior race, is his (the negro's) natural and normal condition."

Now, it will be observed in the first place, that Mr. Stephens said the "cornerstone" of the Confederacy "rests upon the great truth that the negro is not the equal of the white man." And isn't this recognized as true to-day in every part of this land?

But hear now the utterances of this liberal and cultured Northerner, on the same subject, when he says, as he does:

"The Africans are distinctly an inferior order of being, not only in the South, or former slave States, but throughout the North also, not entitled to unrestricted pursuit, on equal terms of life, liberty and happiness."

Is there any difference in principle between these two utterances?

If, as this distinguished Northerner asserts, and as every one knows to be true, the negroes are "distinctly an inferior order of being" and "not entitled to the unrestricted pursuit, on equal terms (with the whites) of life, liberty and happiness," does not this make "subordination to the superior race his natural and normal condition," as Mr. Stephens says?

But hear now what Mr. Lincoln himself, the great demigod of the North, had to say on this subject in a speech delivered at Charleston, Ill., in 1858, when he said:

"I will say, then, that I am not, nor never have been, in favor of bringing about, in any way, the social or political equality of the white and black races. I am not, nor never have been, in favor of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor of qualifying them to hold office, nor of intermarriage with white people; and I will say, in addition to this, that there is a physical difference between the white and black races, which, I believe, will forever forbid the two races living together on terms of social and political equality. Inasmuch as they cannot so live, while they do remain together there must be a position of superior and inferior, and I, as much as any other man, am in favor of having the superior position assigned to the white man."

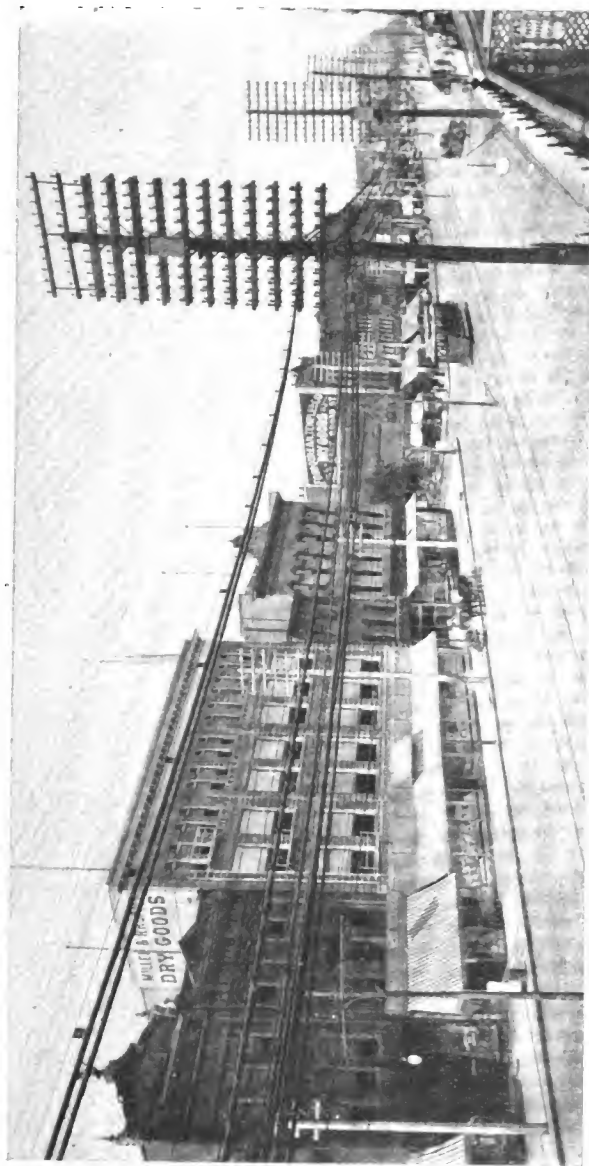
Again we ask, is there any difference in principle between what is here said by Mr. Lincoln and what was said by Mr. Stephens in his famous "cornerstone" speech?

And notwithstanding, Mr. Lincoln issued his "Emancipation Proclamation" eighteen months later, he said in his first inaugural:

"I have no purpose, directly or indirectly, to interfere with the institution of slavery in the States where it exists. I believe I have no lawful right to do so, and I have no inclination to do so."

Could he have used stronger language to show that he believed, not only in the legality of the position of the South on the subject of slavery, but that he believed in the propriety of that position as well?

Mr. Toombs said in a speech delivered in Boston in 1856:



BROAD STREET WEST FROM SIXTH

"The white is the superior, and the black the inferior, and that subordination, with or without law, will be the status of the African in this mixed society. Therefore, it is to the interest of both, and especially to the black race, that this status should be fixed, controlled and protected by law."

And this is just as true to-day as it was when this statement was made by this great statesman in 1856.

But there is this remarkable fact, in connection with slavery and its relation to the war, which we have not seen elsewhere referred to, and which is, to our mind, a conclusive refutation of the charge that the continuation or the extinction of slavery had any influence whatever on the conduct of the Southern people, and especially that of the Confederate soldier in that war.

The writer belonged to one of the three companies in the army, the personnel of which is so vividly described by the author of "Four Years Under Marse Robert," in which there were serving, as privates, many full graduates of the University of Virginia and other leading colleges, both North and South. In these companies a variety of subjects, pertaining to the war, religion, politics, philosophy, literature and what not, were discussed with intelligence, and often with animation and ability; and yet, neither he nor any of his comrades can recall the fact that they ever heard the subject of slavery, or the relations of the slaves to the war, referred to in any way during that period, except that, when it was determined to put slaves in our army, a violent protest against doing so went up from the ranks, and the only thing which even partially reconciled our men to this proposed action was the knowledge of the fact that it had the sanction and approval of General Lee. We have inquired of comrades of various other commands about this, and with the like result. Do men fight for a thing, or a cause, they never speak of or discuss? It seems to us that to ask this question is to furnish the answer.

Not only is the foregoing statement true, but, with the exception of the steps taken to send negroes to help erect fortifications, employing them as laborers, etc., but little consideration seems to have been given them or of their status to the war, either in the Congress or the Cabinet of the Confederacy.

The reasons for this are manifest to those of us who lived in those days, but a word of explanation may be necessary to those who have since come on the stage of life. In the first place, slavery, as it existed in the South, was patriarchal in its character; the slaves (servants, as we called them) were regarded and treated as members of the families to which they

severally belonged; with rare exceptions, they were treated with kindness and consideration, and frequently the relations between the slave and his owner were those of real affection and confidence. As. Mr. Lunt, the Boston writer, from whom we have already quoted, says:

“The negroes were perfectly contented with their lot. In general they were not only happy in their conditions, but proud of it.”

Their owners trusted them with their families, their farms and their affairs, and this confidence was rarely betrayed—scarcely ever, unless they were forced to violate their trusts by coming in contact with the Federal armies, or were beguiled and betrayed themselves by mean and designing white men. The truth is, both the white and the black people of the South regarded the Confederate cause alike as their cause, and looked to its success with almost, if not quite, equal anxiety and delight. A most striking illustration of this and of the readiness of the slaves to fight even, if necessary, for the Confederate cause, is furnished by the following incident:

In February, 1865, when negro troops had been authorized to be enrolled in the Confederate army, there were employed at Jackson Hospital, near Richmond, seventy-two negro men. The surgeon in charge, the late Dr. F. W. Hancock, of Richmond, had these men formed in line, and, after asking them “if they would be willing to take up arms to protect their masters’ families, homes and their own from an attacking foe, sixty out of seventy-two responded they would volunteer to go to the trenches and fight the enemy to the bitter end.” (War Reb. Rec., series iv, Vol. III, p. 1193.)

At the date here referred to we know that the life of the Confederate soldier was one of the greatest hardships and peril, and the fact that five out of every six of these negroes were then ready to volunteer and go to the trenches showed conclusively how truly they regarded the Confederate cause as their cause, as well as that of the white people of the South.

Indeed, we doubt if a larger per centum of the whites, in any part of the country, would have volunteered to go to the front at that stage of the war. If then it is true, as alleged, that the white people of the South were fighting for slavery, does it not necessarily follow, that the slaves themselves were as ready to fight for it too? One of these positions is just as true as the other.

We think we have shown, then, that, even if we admit that slavery was, as falsely charged, the “cause of the war,” the South was in no way responsible for the existence of that

cause, but that it was a condition forced upon it, one recognized by the supreme law of the land, which the South dealt with legally and justly as contemplated by that law; and history shows that in every respect and in every instance the aggressions and violations of the law were committed by the North. Mr. Lunt says: "Of four several compromises between the two sections of the country since the Revolutionary War, each has been kept by the South and violated by the North." Indeed, we challenge the North to point out one single instance in which the South violated the Constitution, or any of the laws made in pursuance thereof, whilst, on the other hand, fourteen of the Northern States passed acts practically nullifying the fugitive slave law, passed by Congress in obedience to the Constitution, denounced and defied the decisions of the Supreme Court, and Judge Black, of Pennsylvania, says of the abolitionists:

"They applauded John Brown to the echo for a series of the basest murders on record. They did not conceal their hostility to the Federal and State governments, nor deny their enmity to all laws which protected white men. The Constitution stood in their way, and they cursed it bitterly. The Bible was quoted against them, and they reviled God, the Almighty, Himself."

2. Our next inquiry is: Which was the aggressor in provoking the conflict?

Mr. Hallam, in his Constitutional History of England, states a universally recognized principle when he says: "The aggressor in war (that is, he who begins it) is not the first who uses force, but the first who renders force necessary."

We think we have already shown, by Northern authorities, that the North was the aggressor and violator of the Constitution and of the legal rights of the South in reference to what they allege to be the "cause of the war," and it is as easy to show, by like authorities, that it was clearly the aggressor in bringing on the war. On the 7th of April, 1861, President Davis said: "With the Lincoln administration rests the responsibility of precipitating a collision, and the fearful evils of protracted and cruel war."

In his reply to Mr. Lincoln's call for Virginia's quota of seventy-five thousand troops to coerce the South, on April 15, 1861, Governor Letcher said: "You have chosen to inaugurate civil war, and you can get no troops from Virginia for any such purpose."

But we are not content to rest this question on the statements of these Southern authorities, as high as they are, but

will let Northern writers say what they think about this important question. Mr. Lunt says, in reference to Mr. Lincoln sending the fleet to reinforce Sumter in April, 1861: "It was intended to draw the fire of the Confederates, and was a silent aggression with the object of producing an active aggression from the other side."

Mr. Benjamin J. Williams, another Massachusetts writer, says:

"The South was invaded, and a war of subjugation, destined to be the most gigantic which the world has ever seen, was begun by the Federal government against the seceding States, in complete and amazing disregard of the foundation principle of its own existence, as affirmed in the Declaration of Independence, that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed.

But, let us hear what Mr. Lincoln himself has to say on this question, and with his testimony we shall regard the issue as conclusively settled. In reply to a committee from Chicago, sent to intercede with him, to be relieved from sending more troops from that city to the Northern armies, Mr. Lincoln said, in a tone of bitterness:

"Gentlemen, after Boston, Chicago has been the chief instrument in bringing this war on the country. The Northwest has opposed the South, as New England has opposed the South. It is you who are largely responsible for making blood flow as it has. You called for war until we had it; you called for emancipation, and I have given it to you. Whatever you have asked you have had. Now you come here begging to be let off. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves." (See Tarbell's Life of Lincoln, Vol. II, p. 149.)

3. Which side had the legal right to do what was done?

On the column of the monument erected to our great civic leader are the words *pro aris et focis*, meaning that the real cause of the South was that we fought in defense of our altars and our firesides. And the man who would not

Strike for his altars and his fires,
God and his native land,

is a craven and a coward and unworthy even of the name of man. Our country was invaded by armed men, intent on coercion and conquest. We met them on the threshold and beat them and drove them back as long as we had anything to eat or strength to fight with. We could do no more; we could do no less; and history, our children, and even many of our former enemies now applaud our conduct.

There were, however, two, and but two, questions really involved in the conflict. We can scarcely do more than state these, and cite some of the many Northern authorities at hand to sustain the position that the South was right on both of these. They were:

- (a) The right of a State to secede.
- (b) The right of the Federal government to coerce a seceding State.

As to the first of these questions, the late Judge Black, of Pennsylvania, said what is true, that "Secession, like slavery, was first planted in New England. There," he says, "it grew and flourished and spread its branches far over the land, before it was ever dreamed of at the South."

And he further says, that John Quincy Adams, in 1839, and Abraham Lincoln, in 1847, made elaborate arguments in favor of the legal right of a State to secede.

Mr. William Rawle, also late of Pennsylvania, in his work on the Constitution, the text-book used at West Point before the war, says: "It depends on the State itself to retain or abolish the principle of representation, because it depends on itself, whether it will continue a member of the Union."

Timothy Pickering, Josiah Quincy and Mr. Henry Cabot Lodge, all of Massachusetts; the late Horace Greeley, Goldwin Smith, General Don Piet, of the Federal Army, and the Hartford Convention, all asserted and affirmed the same principle. And we know that, had not this right been understood to exist at the time of the adoption of the Constitution, it would never have been adopted.

As to the second of these questions—i. e., the right of the Federal government to coerce a seceding State:

This question was discussed to some extent in the convention which framed the Constitution. Mr. Madison (called the "Father of the Constitution") said:

"The more he reflected on the use of force, the more he doubted the practicability, the justice and the efficiency of it when applied to people collectively, and not individually. A union of the States containing such an ingredient seemed to provide for its own destruction."

And Mr. Hamilton said:

"But how can this force be exercised on the States collectively. It is impossible. It amounts to war between the parties. Foreign powers also will not be idle spectators. They will interpose, and a dissolution of the Union will ensue." (5th Mad. Pap. 140 and 200.) And no such right or power can be found anywhere in the Constitution.



SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT

The late James C. Carter, of New York (a native of New England) one of the greatest lawyers this country has ever produced, said:

"I may hazard the opinion that, if the question had been made, not in 1860, but in 1788, immediately after the adoption of the Constitution, whether the Union, as formed by that instrument, could lawfully treat the secession of a State as rebellion, and suppress it by force, few of those who participated in forming that instrument would have answered in the affirmative."

In November, 1860, the New York Herald said:

"Each State is organized as a complete government, holding the purse and wielding the sword, possessing the right to break the tie of confederation, as a nation might break a treaty, and to repel coercion as a nation might repel invasion. * * * Coercion, if it were possible, is out of the question."

The question was maturely considered by Mr. Buchanan and his Cabinet at the close of his administration, and it was unanimously determined that no such right existed.

One of the resolutions of the platform of the Chicago convention, on which Mr. Lincoln was elected, and which he reaffirmed in his first inaugural, was the following:

"Resolved, That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions, according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to the balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depends, and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed force of the soil of any State or Territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of crimes."

To show that Mr. Lincoln was fully cognizant of the fact that he was committing this "gravest of crimes" when he caused his armies to invade the Southern States, we will give his own definition of the meaning of the terms "invasion" and "coercion," as contained in his speech delivered at Indianapolis on his journey to Washington, to be inaugurated, in February, 1861. He asks, "What, then, is 'coercion'? What is 'invasion'? Would the marching of an army into South Carolina, without the consent of her people and with hostile intent toward them be 'invasion'? I certainly think it would, and it would be 'coercion' also, if South Carolinians were forced to submit."

Is not this exactly what he did to South Carolina and to all the other Southern States? And is it not true that because this "gravest of crimes" was committed by him, without the authority of Congress, or any legal right, the sole cause why the Southern people went to war?

We know that such is the fact, and surely no further authorities can be necessary to show that the South was right on both of the only two questions involved in the war, and, if it had not resisted and fought under the circumstances in which it was placed, it would have been eternally disgraced.

We can only state, and without discussing at all, our last inquiry, which is:

4. Which side conducted itself the better and according to the rules of civilized warfare pending the conflict?

With the notoriously infamous records of the conduct of Sheridan, Hunter and Milroy in the Valley (to say nothing of how far Grant participated in that conduct); of that of Pope and Steinwehr, in Piedmont Virginia; of that of Butler, in Norfolk and New Orleans; and worse than all, the confessed vandalism of Sherman on his "March to the Sea," together with the burning of Atlanta and Columbia, the last stimulated and encouraged by Halleck, the chief-of-staff of the armies of the Union; and contrast all this with the humane order of General Lee, on his campaign of invasion into Pennsylvania, and the conduct of his army in that campaign, and there can be but one answer to this inquiry. That answer is that the South did right, and that the North did wrong.

"God holds the scales of justice;
He will measure praise and blame;
And the South will stand the verdict,
And will stand it without shame."

For the Committee,

GEO. L. CHRISTIAN.

Lieutenant Colonel John J. Scott, M. D., Chairman of Monumental Committee, through Colonel Saml. E. Lewis, M. D., Secretary, presented his report, which was received and approved. (This report will be found in full in the appendix.—Adjutant General.)

A cane was then presented to General Lee by J. J. Estis, Co. D, 8th Va. Cavalry. This cane was "cut in the center of Gold Harbor Battle Field where 18,000 soldiers were killed in thirty minutes, June 3rd, 1864."

General Lee. "My comrades and my comrades' friends, I accept with deep emotion this cane. I was very proud of my service in Virginia. I started as a Captain of Artillery and I had the honor to command the Fourth Virginia Cavalry, and the only order issued me by the loved Commander Robert Lee

was while I was in the Fourth Virginia Cavalry. The Virginia boys gave me my spurs as Brigadier General before I started for the West, and with deep appreciation I accept this cane which will support me in my declining years."

General B. H. Young, "A report came to me last night in my dreams that thrilled every fiber of my Confederate being, 'Fate denied the Confederate States a place in the constellation of fame.' The Confederate States should be given the brightest fame that the constellation contains.

"There are more monuments erected to the Confederate cause than were ever erected to any cause, human or divine. My State, Kentucky, has forty monuments to Confederate soldiers and not a single one to a Federal soldier. Stones are faithful in explaining the splendor of the heroism and courage and patriotism of the Confederate soldier. It seems to me, my comrades, your cause was not lost. Protest against that fact and proclaim in the numberless monuments that our fame shall never die. (Applause.) This wonderful condition is unknown in any nation of the world except in the South. There are at Chicago six thousand nameless graves. Thence to the Everglades of Florida where the flowers are ever blooming, these memorials arise to tell the world that the Confederate Army was the greatest army that ever marched on any ground. (Applause.) Three causes have produced this marvelous condition; first, our own heroism and our gallantry under all conditions, for we performed our duty as only Southern men could perform a duty. Second, the women of the South (applause) whose lives, whose patience, whose gentleness, whose courage under trials, who, when we came back from the war with our tears, looked up to us and said, 'We will share your burden, we will bear your misfortune, and out of this great disaster we will bring yet a nation and a history that will have more power.' Third, our principles and our papers; and, among them, I do not hesitate to say that we owe to the editor of the 'Confederate Veteran' more than to any other publication. Mr. President, with your permission I am going to offer a motion, 'That we have read with pleasure the recommendations made by our Commander-in-Chief, our Department, Division and Brigade Commands of our organ, the Confederate Veteran.' "

Adopted with great enthusiasm. Colonel S. A. Cunningham, of the *Veteran*, was presented, and received an ovation.

General Lee, "Comrades, I am going to present to you one of the most gallant Confederate soldiers who served under the Stars and Bars, who lost his leg on the field of battle,

who in Washington has stood and vindicated the South on every possible occasion, my comrade and friend, Senator Berry, of Arkansas."

(Uproarious applause, the whole audience rising.)

Senator Berry:

"Mr. Chairman and Confederate Soldiers—It demands a braver man than I to attempt to speak at any length after the wonderful orations delivered from this stand on yesterday. There are few, if any, who can speak with any credit to himself after John W. Daniel (applause), and I doubt if any man can compare favorably with the wonderful address yesterday that came from the descendant of the greatest captain and the purest man that the world has ever known. (Applause.) I rejoice to tell you that I was struck yesterday with the remark of Major Daniel when he said that 'Confederate soldiers never change.' Forty-two years have passed since the war. Forty-four years have come and gone since the fate of the Southern Republic was determined on the heights of Gettysburg. In all the changes of changing time in this ever changing and growing country, the Confederate soldier in concrete has never changed from his conviction that the cause for which he fought and for which our comrades died was a pure and holy (applause) one. One thought only I am going to give expression to here to-day. It has always seemed to me that the great, greatest, cause to rejoice of the Southern people since the war and it was impressed upon me yesterday when the daughter of our brave President stood upon the platform, the loyalty and devotion that characterized the Southern soldier not only to the cause but to the leaders who led in that cause. In the history of the whole world those men who made war on established government and have failed, sought to excuse themselves by throwing the blame upon their leaders; but not in our Southland. Thank God for it to-day. When the war was over and peace pervaded the land, when our great leader was arrested and thrown into Fortress Monroe, every true son of the South knew that Jefferson Davis was not guilty of treason; we were ready to share whatever punishment might be put upon him, and I thank God that when, years afterwards, he was carried to his last resting place that he was laid to rest amid the tears and love of every man.

"Comrades of the dark and bloody past, standing here to-day before this immense audience, my mind goes back to the terrible days of the past and I was a soldier, and think that, while many leaders of the war have been successful in the

great conflict of life, I want to stand here and speak for myself, that no honor that has ever come to me, no honor that ever can come to me, will be treasured, nor will I prize it so much, as the glorious honor to know that I was a soldier in the Confederate Army." (Applause.)

General Lee: "We have now a committee of the Sons of Veterans who are paying us a visit. We are glad to receive them.

"My comrades, I present to you Mr. John W. Apperson, who comes here from the Sons of Veterans to deliver a greeting to us."

MR. APPERSON'S ADDRESS.

"General Lee, Ladies, Confederate Veterans:

"On behalf of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, I am commissioned to-day to deliver to you our greeting. To you, that noble band of patriots, our fathers and comrades of our fathers, who followed the fortunes of a Lee and a Jackson, of a Johnston or a Beauregard, of a Morgan or of a Jackson, all of the generals of the Confederacy, I cannot mention, and the general from down in old Tennessee, in the old Volunteer State, Bedford Forrest, the only general that ever lived, and yet in every section of this great Southland you have your favorites.

"You have me here in Richmond to hold your annual meeting. Let me say to you that it is something in the history of the world that has never been equaled. Where do you find a nation celebrating its defeat? And yet you are here to-day for this very purpose. Every principle has been vindicated, not only constitutionally but civilly as well, and legally by the Supreme Court of the United States (applause); and let me say to you, my father, because you are all my father, (grant me that special privilege for that father of mine that died when I was but twenty-six days old, gave to me the proudest heritage that was ever given to mortal man, and I say to you that I would not exchange it for the greatest gift in the hands of the American people to-day). (Applause.) We have had times when the war between the States had been called the Civil War and the War of the Revolution. Let me say to you, gentlemen, that it does not hurt me a particle to call me a son of a rebel. (Applause.) When we stop to think, the rebels of Revolutionary fame and the South are the same. The fundamental principles of the government were founded and based on revolution, and I am proud to-day to be the



MURPHY'S HOTEL, Broad, corner Eighth

son of a rebel. (Applause.) Again, in this age and time of commercialism they say to us, 'We have a new South.' Oh, pardon me, Veterans, there is no new South (applause); the same old South, the same beautiful and fertile fields, its hills, its valleys, the same beautiful sky, the same lovely women (applause), the same heroic, chivalrous and valiant men; and I say to you that the sons of Confederate Veterans have not degenerated: they are worthy sons of worthy sires. How could it be otherwise? Like begets like, and we are to-day taking up that life work where you will leave it off and I trust that the mantle may fall on worthy shoulders. (Applause.) I desire to say further to you that it is the principles of the organization of the sons of Confederate Veterans to protect those memories and keep them as clean and spotless as when they were handed to us. I know not what else to say to you. I realize that every year, as the Reunion comes around, there are a few more places vacant. Some have gone on to answer to that roll call, when the Great Commander-in-Chief has called you to his own, and I know that you will then stand at attention as a true, valiant and loyal soldier should and say 'Present.' Let me say to you, however, that, whether you are with us ten years from now, the sons have not forgotten you and will carry on these Reunions forever and forever." (Applause.)

At the request of General Lee, Chaplain General Jones made a brief reply to the Sons, urging them to be worthy of their sires; and to see that the histories of the great conflict were true, a faithful record of facts, and not pictures of the imagination.

Colonel Jno. P. Hickman, from the Committee on Resolutions, presented a report. The various resolutions were approved as presented; and are as follows:

No. 1.

"That the speeches of General S. D. Lee, Hon. John W. Daniel and Colonel R. E. Lee be published together in pamphlet, and mailed by the Adjutant General to all Camps of the U. C. V. in good standing; to the Camps of the Sons; and to the Chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy."

Offered by Rt. Rev. C. C. Penick.

No. 2.

Whereas, the Arlington Confederate Monument Association, representing the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Sons of the Confederacy, and Camp 171 Confederate Vet-

erans, all of the District of Columbia, have perfected an organization for the purpose of erecting on Arlington Heights—formerly owned by the illustrious R. E. Lee—in that part of the National Cemetery set apart as a Confederate burial ground, a shaft of noble proportions, worthy of the spot, worthy of the heroic deeds of the Confederate soldier, and worthy of the South; and,

Whereas, the plan of said Monument Association is to bring into its membership as many Veterans as possible, so that it shall be truly, and in fact, representative of the entire South; therefore

Be it resolved, That the object, purpose and plan of the organization of the Arlington Confederate Monument Association is approved and indorsed by this Convention. It is recommended by this Convention, that the camps and individual members composing our organization, lend their moral and financial support in carrying out the purposes of said Association, that there may be erected such a monument on the banks of the Potomac in honor of our immortal dead, that future generations in their pilgrimage to the capital of our united country, shall there find a fitting expression of the Southland, to commemorate the valor and virtue of those men who died for a cause that was to them the embodiment of Liberty and Sacred Right.

Offered by Rev. R. H. McKim, D. D.

No. 3.

Whereas, June 3, 1908, will be the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, the first and only President of the Confederate States of America, who for four bloody years guided the destiny of the "storm-cradled nation that fell"; therefore,

Resolved, That as a testimony of our reverence for the exalted character and unselfish devotion, and of our undying affection for the great-hearted man who suffered martyrdom for his people, it is hereby recommended that June 3, 1908, be observed with appropriate ceremonies in honor of the memory of our great chieftain, by Confederate Veterans, Sons of Veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy wherever they may be found.

No. 6.

That the Convention most heartily endorses the plan of the Confederate Memorial and Literary Society to secure and

preserve original documents in relation to the war; and it urges its members to do all possible to aid in the movement.

No. 7.

Whereas, the house in Lexington, Virginia, which was the home of Stonewall Jackson when he died, and the only home he ever owned, has been purchased by the Mary Custis Lee Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, has been renovated, and, with Mrs. Jackson's approval, is being converted into a hospital, to be thoroughly equipped, established and maintained in loving memory of its former illustrious owner;

Whereas, to carry out this design a much larger sum will be needed than that which the devoted and patriotic women who have undertaken this work have been able to secure through their persistent efforts, already continued through several years; therefore,

Be it resolved, That the United Confederate Veterans cordially commend the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Hospital to the generous support of our countrymen as a worthy memorial of the exalted character and unselfish devotion of a heroic life which was consecrated to the service of his country.

No. 8.

Having learned with great pleasure that the authorities of Washington and Lee University propose to carry out the suggestion made by the joint committee of Veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy, who arranged for celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of our great chieftain, Robert Edward Lee, by establishing a permanent memorial of him in the institution of which he was president, therefore, be it resolved:

1. That we heartily approve the plan of the university to convert the chapel in which lie his precious remains into a permanent Robert E. Lee Memorial, enlarging and properly beautifying it. We also approve the plan of establishing a chair of American History, to be named the Robert E. Lee chair, where future generations of students may study everything pertaining to the history of this great country, especially the part played by our own Southland, the career of our own great chieftain, and of those who followed him in their patriotic struggle for constitutional freedom.

2. That we warmly commend this enterprise to the sympathy and the liberality of our camps of Veterans and Sons of Veterans, to our Chapters of Daughters of the Confederacy, and to our people generally, and that we anticipate its success with the liveliest satisfaction.

Offered by Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., of Richmond, Va.

No. 11,

Whereas, by act of the Fifty-eighth Congress of the United States, there was ordered to be returned to the States of the Southern Confederacy all the flags of their soldiers which were captured in war; and whereas, by act of March 9, 1905, Congress appropriated two hundred thousand dollars for the purpose of identifying and caring for the graves of Confederate soldiers who died in prison and were buried in Northern soil, and that white marble headstones, similar to those in the National Cemetery at Arlington, to be placed above them;

Whereas, the President was directed to appoint a Commissioner to execute this trust, and bestowed the appointment on Colonel William Elliott, of South Carolina, who was distinguished as a Confederate soldier, and afterwards as a Representative in the Congress of the United States, and is in character and service alike eminently worthy to discharge the sacred trust;

It is hereby resolved by the Association of the United Confederate Veterans, that our thanks are most gratefully extended to the Congress and to the President of the United States as well, for the noble chivalry and generous patriotism which inspired these acts and the appointment made.

It is by such acts as these that a fine example is set before us, and that a great people delight to denote and to cement the union of hearts and hands.

It will be our highest ambition to reciprocate in every way that we can such considerations of regard for all the people and all the soldiery of the Union.

Resolved, second, that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the President of the United States and to the House of Representatives and the Senate.

No. 12.

Whereas, on the 3rd of May, inst., the Twenty-third Regiment of New Jersey Infantry of the Army of the Potomac, held a reunion on the battlefield of Salem Church, where their courage was nobly exemplified and many of their comrades fell; and whereas, they there erected a monument to the memory of those comrades who gave their lives to their cause, and on one tablet engraved the following legend: "To the brave Alabama Boys, our opponents on this field of honorable battle, whose memory we honor, this tablet is dedicated."

And whereas, so splendid an exhibition of soldiery, honor and chivalrous feeling, deeply touches our hearts, and has scarce a parallel;

And whereas, we can only say in the language of one of our public journals that "Nothing could be finer, nothing more chivalric, nothing could testify more eloquently to the nobility of soul of these New Jersey soldiers." We salute them with admiration, gratitude and homage, and send to each and all of them our fraternal regards.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to General E. Burd Grubb, who was an officer of the Twenty-third New Jersey Infantry, with a request that he communicate them to his fellow soldiers; and we assure him and them that nothing could make us happier than opportunity to reciprocate the generous sentiments which have actuated them.

No 20.

Resolved by the United Confederate Veteran Association, that they claim the privilege of uniting with their fellow American citizens in lamenting the death of the wife of the late President McKinley, that most excellent lady, who in the relations of maiden, wife, mother and friend, was an example of the highest type of American womanhood.

That the Secretary of this Association mail a copy of this resolution to the family of Mrs. McKinley.—By Wm. H. S. Burgings.

No. 4.

"That the action of this Association (on the correct representation of the Confederate Battle Flag—Adj. Gen.) at its Convention held in Nashville, Tenn., in 1904, be endorsed and re-affirmed."

The election of officers was then gone into, resulting in the choice of Stephen D. Lee, General Commanding; C. Irvine Walker, Commander A. N. V. Dept.; Clement A. Evans, Commander Army Tenn. Dept.; W. L. Cabell, Commander of Trans-Miss. Dept.

General Lee:

"My comrades, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for this renewed evidence of your kindness toward me. There is not a throb or an impulse of my heart that does not go out in love of you for the very many honors which you have bestowed upon me and so long as I have the strength I will serve you as best I can." (Applause.)



CITY HALL
Broad, Capitol, Tenth and Eleventh Streets

General Walker:

"My comrades, I have only to say that I appreciate from the very bottom of an ardent and loving heart the continued honors that you have showered upon me. As I said before I see but one higher honor in the gift of the American people and that would be the honor which you have so justly and worthily conferred upon your Commander-in-Chief, but next in honor is that bestowed upon one who feels as I do."

General Evans:

"My comrades, you have not only the right to command my services but there is not a true man in all our Southern country who ought not to put himself absolutely at the command of the Confederate Veterans. (Applause.) Our sons belong to us and they are offering us their services; above all, our women, we belong to them and they are giving us their very best services. (Applause.) And what shall I do but serve you still? For every honor that I have ever had has come to me directly or indirectly from my Confederate comrades. I am proud to-day to follow our Commander-in-Chief, Stephen D. Lee. With God's blessing upon him for many years we will follow him to the very last, and now, my comrades, you and your sons and your daughters, we are fighting after all the very best fight we have ever made, not merely the fight for life, not merely to live as long as we can, but to so live that our flag, the banner of principle, that floats wherever there is a lover of liberty, so that we shall be amongst the men who will be foremost at last to keep our union indeed." (Applause.)

The greatest interest was taken in the election of the Commander of the Trans-Miss. Dept., one comrade saying:

Comrades of the Trans-Mississippi appear here, but the Commander is not present. It is an honor to represent W. L. Cabell. (Applause.) Two days ago I heard that General Cabell was not physically able to attend this meeting. Yesterday we received a message from him stating that he could not serve. To-day I learn that General Cabell is dying. I would rather vote for General Cabell dead as the Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department than any other man living. (Applause.) Let us make it a unanimous election and send a message to Cabell on his dying bed that the Trans-Mississippi sends greeting to him, that they have elected him unanimously. (Applause.)

Senator Berry:

"Mr. Chairman, General W. L. Cabell commanded a brigade of Arkansas soldiers as bravely as ever rode to battle.

For twenty-one years he has been one of the most devoted friends I have had. I regret to hear the statement about him, but, sick or well, I hope every Confederate soldier west of the Mississippi will rise to their feet and vote for General W. L. Cabell for Commander."

SELECTION OF PLACE FOR NEXT REUNION.

General Lee:

"It is the order that at twelve o'clock the election of a place for our next reunion, and that order will now be taken up."

J. H. Fitzpatrick, of San Antonio, Tex.:

"Confederate Veterans, I come from the historic old city of the Alamo. I bring to you a message from the metropolis of Texas; I bring to you an expression from the four million citizens of the Lone Star State; (applause) I bring to you the assurance of the Legislature of the State of Texas of its love and regard towards you. I have this message to say to you, my friends, that Texas wants the honor to have the next reunion. There is no commercialism in it, for I say to you to-day there are more Confederate Veterans in Texas to-day than in any two Southern States. I want to say to you people from the other States, come out there and meet your brothers, come out there and get acquainted with the men and women who have moved from Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and Carolina and the other Southern States. They are there by the multiplied hundreds of thousands. Come out to Texas and have the reunion of your life. I want to say to you people of Georgia, come out to the Alamo State and see where your Georgians have helped to make immortal to the State of Texas the fight of the Alamo; I want to say to you Tennesseans, to come out and see where David Crockett gave his life for Texas; I want to say to you people of Carolina, to come out there and see where one of your sons offered up his life as a libation to liberty. My friends, San Antonio opens wide her arms. She has everything that is necessary to make your stay in our midst happy and contented. If you come, we will say to you old Veterans that we will house every one of you under a roof as good as this. (Applause.) We want to say further to you that with our eighty-five thousand citizens, with our car systems, with our hotels, that we can take care of you as decently as any State in the South, I care not where. Furthermore, I want to say this to you, that the business men in San Antonio are back of this proposition and all the money that is necessary to make

this a success is pledged to this, and, in conclusion, let me say to you, come out to Texas, get acquainted with the Empire State, come out there and visit your sons and daughters, come to old San Antonio. Our young men will cheer you as you pass, our young women will shout with joy and dance before you and ten thousand school children will sing. Come to San Antonio and we will make you have the time of your life and the whole municipality of the State of Texas promises to make this promise good."

Judge Norman G. Kittrell:

"Comrades, Ladies and Sweet Children—I have heard it said (I live in Texas, this place is too small for me), I have heard it said that it is too far to San Antonio. I want to say to you that mathematical calculation has proved beyond a doubt that it is as far from there to here as here there. If it is not too far to journey twice to Richmond to see you, to gather here in this historic city which holds two statues of Jefferson Davis, it was not too far a few years ago when two thousand of us men journeyed over mountain and plain and roaring rivers to stand in this beautiful city. I hear no complaint, but I ask you to come to Texas and I stand here prepared to pledge that the railroads of that State will give better rates than before. I want you to come to Texas."

General Geo. P. Harrison, of Alabama:

"Comrades, I am proud to see how much our Texas friends think of themselves. They are a great people, a great State, but the railroads go through Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, and we on the east of the Mississippi did a little fighting ourselves. I am commissioned by the remnants of forty thousand Alabamians who did duty on every battlefield with the Army of Virginia or the Army of the West, to renew to you the invitation that I presented at our last reunion in New Orleans, to come to Alabama. We all then had Richmond on the brain; we all wanted to come to Richmond, and to tell the truth, I wanted to come very much myself. The gate is held open by Alabama, the center of the Confederacy; Alabama, who gave her the first capital; Alabama, that is midway between Virginia and Texas, in a city, new it is true, but composed of the best people of all the States that join it. A city that has grown like magic, in the very center of the Confederacy, will put no hardship on any one, particularly my good friends in Texas. We are ready prepared for you. I desire as the Commander of the State, commissioned by my division, unanimously com-

missioned by the Veterans of my State, commissioned by the daughters to hold both our arms open to you. Come, come to see the Alabama boys and God bless you, you will never regret it."

General J. W. Bush, of Birmingham:

"I am commissioned by the Board of Trade, by the Commercial Club and by the Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Birmingham, to ask you to come to our city. I assure you that our comrades and our brave young sons of comrades and the Daughters of the Confederacy and all of the brave men and beautiful women of Birmingham will give you a hearty welcome. (Applause.) I tell you that Birmingham to-day is the center, is the central point of the Confederacy. It is the nearest place to get to from any other point in the whole Confederate States, and I assure you of the most hearty welcome there and that we will be able to entertain you in good and grand style, and I extend a hearty invitation to Birmingham."

Mr. Leland Hume, of Nashville:

"Ladies and Soldiers of the Confederate States—Nashville needs no introduction to you at my hands. Nearly every Confederate Veteran within the sound of my voice has fought on some of the many battlefields that make Nashville historic from a Confederate standpoint. One hundred and six thousand Confederate soldiers volunteered from Tennessee, and many of them are looking for you to come back home to Nashville and hold your next reunion. We come here extending this invitation in the name of Nashville Board of Trade, which is the largest delegation of the kind in the entire Southland; we come here in the name of three million people who live in the Volunteer State and extend to you the invitation. We come here asking that you bear in mind that Tennessee has the largest organization of Sons of Confederate soldiers in the entire Southland. I am not here to say a word against people or the ability of these other States to entertain you, but I am here to call attention to the fact that Nashville is the only State extending the invitation that has battlefields almost within the city limits. Over there at Nashville, right under the shadow of the capitol dome, is the great battlefield of Franklin, and of dozens of other battlefields, where the sons of the South met the enemy of the North, for not "what they thought was right, but for what they knew was right." Though having had to furl our flag for forty-three years you have been successful. God be praised, that the men of the South, when they laid down

their arms they went to work like men, like heroes that you are and as long as people appreciate valor, just that long will the men who followed Jackson and Lee and the other great generals, just as long as men are born into the world who love their mothers, the Daughters of the Confederacy, just that long will the Confederate States of America continue to exist. Now, comrades, my father and my grandfather and my uncle, yes, my mother and my aunts, ask you to come to Nashville. Come to Nashville; we want you there. We have entertained you there before, we want you to come there every year. I seriously and honestly extend the invitation in the name of the city of Nashville, in the name of the people of Tennessee, and say to you that you are getting old, these long trips overtax you. Nashville stands on the map of the country in the very center of the States of America, and did you ever see a map of Kentucky that Tennessee was not upon it? Kentucky on the north, old Virginia, North Carolina, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, Arkansas, Missouri. Could you find a State in better company? We want you to come to Tennessee. Do not be traveling to the four corners of the earth. Come to Nashville next year and forever, as long as you hold these reunions. If you must go to some other State and I am there, just remember that you are visiting and that you call Nashville your headquarters for every reunion."

General Bennett H. Young, of Kentucky:

"Did you ever see a map of Kentucky and Tennessee but that Kentucky is always on *top*?"

General Geo. W. Gordon, Commander of the Tennessee Division:

"Comrades, on behalf of the Veterans of the Tennessee Division, I desire to second the nomination of Nashville. We have had two reunions in that city and it is there that you remember that old adage that the third time brings the real charm. If we have entertained you acceptably on two occasions, if you will do us the honor to come a third time, we will try to make you more and better pleased than ever before. We already have there a most beautiful auditorium for our convention; we are the most centrally located place of the Confederacy, and if you come again we will endeavor to give you such a reception and entertainment that you will want to have all of your reunions at Nashville hereafter." (Applause.)

General Thos. W. Carwyle:

"Comrades, after all the flowery speeches made by the gentlemen from Texas and Tennessee and Alabama, I rise in



NATIONAL CEMETERY, Seven Pines.

473655 A

behalf of the Palmetto State, instructed by my Division, to second the nomination of the Pittsburg city of the South, and I heartily second that nomination."

Comrade Adkins, of North Carolina:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I notice that all of our distinguished generals and brigade generals and colonels have done all the talking. Now, with all due respect, during the war we old boys did the fighting. (Applause.) I just come now before my fellow comrades; I do not know this gentleman from Alabama; I never met one of them on the field; but I have come here to second the nomination of Birmingham, Alabama. I followed Robert E. Lee round this capital for three years. McClellan was so close to this city that the soldiers could hear the sound of the city clocks striking.

"My comrades, I have on gold lace here but ought not to have it on. I was a private in the Army of Northern Virginia. I want to tell you now there was a great battleship once that a man went on, and he said, 'Admiral, let me speak to these men, will you?' And he said, 'Certainly, sir.' And the man returned, 'Admiral, what must I speak about?' I am authorized by the North Carolina Division to second the nomination for the next reunion at Birmingham, Ala." (Applause.)

General Lee ordered that the votes be cast; and the result was as follows:

THE VOTE.

Division.	No. of Votes.	San Antonio.	Bir- mingham.	Nash- ville.
Alabama	183	...	183	...
Arkansas	127	127
District of Columbia.	10	...	10	...
Florida	93	...	93	...
Georgia	252	...	252	...
Indian Territory	33	33
Kentucky	110	11	99	...
Louisiana	138	29	109	...
Maryland	11	...	11	...
Mississippi	177	...	177	...
Missouri	71	71
North Carolina	141	...	141	...
Northwest	30	30
Oklahoma	23	23
Pacific	32	32
South Carolina	155	...	155	...

Tennessee	161	...	161	...
Texas	442	442
Virginia	190	3	187	...
West Virginia	38	...	38	...
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	2417	801	1616	...

When the roll was called and the name of Tennessee had been reached, General Gordon withdrew the nomination of Nashville, and cast the votes of Tennessee for Birmingham. The vote by States, which was taken amidst excitement, and not a little confusion, resulted in the selection of Birmingham. Before the vote could be announced, however, General Van Zandt, the Commander of the Texans, arose and moved that the election of Birmingham be made unanimous, and the motion was carried with a hurrah and a genuine "rebel yell."

The real business of the Convention was now over, but the exercises did not end then. General Lee said the man to whom was due in a very large measure the success of this great reunion would be ordered to report at headquarters immediately. An officer brought to the front Colonel John W. Gordon, of this city, and then Captain J. Thompson Brown, on behalf of the general local committee, presented to Colonel Gordon a handsome loving cup as a token of the appreciation by the committee and the people of Richmond of the courtesy, skill and ability which Colonel Gordon, as general chairman, had displayed in planning and managing the details of this great reunion. Colonel Gordon accepted the loving cup and responded briefly to the speech of Captain Brown.

Resolutions of thanks to the people of Richmond, the railways, the newspapers, and to others, were passed, and then Colonel West, of Georgia, stepped to the front and said:

"I now move that we adjourn to meet in Birmingham, Ala., on such day as the Commander-in-Chief shall elect."

The motion was carried, and thus closed the business sessions of the Seventeenth Annual Convention.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

Sunday, June 2, 1907.

The memorial exercises of the United Confederate Veterans were held this afternoon in the First Baptist Church, under the auspices of the United Confederate Veterans and Southern Confederated Memorial Association, Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., Chaplain General United Confederate Veterans, presiding.

The large church was filled to its full capacity by a most earnest and attentive gathering of veterans and ladies, the aisles being filled with those unable to secure seats.

After singing the doxology, Chaplain Jones offered the following prayer:

"We invoke, O God, Thy presence and Thy blessing and we beseech Thee that the service here this afternoon may be not only pleasant but profitable. Help those who are to speak and help us in hearing. Grant that influences may go out from this meeting to bless the communities from which these come and the world. We ask it in the Saviour's name, Amen."

Hymn: "Am I a Soldier of the Cross."

Reading the Scripture—Rev. W. R. L. Smith, D. D.: Psalm XLVI.

Prayer, Rev. Landon R. Mason, Chaplain R. E. Lee Camp No. 181, United Confederate Veterans:

"Almighty and ever gracious God, Thou art our God and our fathers' God. Thou art to us the Light of Life and the Rest of our Souls and in Thee we may find wisdom and grace and blessedness. We give Thee humble and hearty thanks for the multitude of Thy tender mercies and for Thy wise providence that is making all things work together for good for them that fear Thee. We thank Thee for all the way that Thou hast led us, often ways we knew not of. Father in Heaven, we are assembled this afternoon in memory of a great past, one that is very sacred and very tender in our memory. We thank Thee, Father in Heaven, for any opportunity we have had to prove our manhood and to grow therein. We thank Thee for any opportunity we have had to testify for truth and righteousness before our fellow-men. We thank Thee for any sacrifices we have been permitted to make, for any struggles through which we have passed, and for any conflict in

which we have borne any part whereby we might stand before our fellow-men and before all the world and all time to come for great and precious principles of self-government. We thank Thee, Father in Heaven, for the memories that come to us to-day. We thank Thee that there is given to all our Southland the memories of leaders who were noble and lofty men, the magnificent illustrations of all that is pure and high and sweet in true manhood and we thank Thee for the memories and the examples of a mighty host who once went to battle for their homes and for their country and for truth and for righteousness. We remember this afternoon the many that fell in battle and so many that we knew and that we loved and that we trusted and whom we are hoping to meet again in the world where there is no war and where peace and righteousness dwell forever and forever. Our Father in Heaven, we thank Thee for Thy favour upon our broad land; we thank Thee for Thy favour, the kind providence with all Thy bounty bestowed upon the people of our Southland; we thank Thee for any degree of prosperity that Thou hast given to them and any that has come from the ruin and destruction of war. And now Father in Heaven, we are engaged this afternoon in Thy presence, in the hours of Thy holy day, remember before Thee those times and those great men and all those things which are so precious and so tender to our homes. We pray Thee sanctify them to all holy and lofty uses in our characters and in our lives. Look, we pray Thee, with an especial favour and deal very tenderly with those that we love, widows and orphans in the land and upon the families of those that we once honored and loved, and let Thy blessing rest upon all these homes, Father in Heaven, upon these men that have grown old. Fill their hours with 'the favour of God which is life, and His loving kindness, which is better than life,' and may these last days be the brightest and the best because of the light that comes from the open door that is before them; and, Father in Heaven, may we as comrades draw yet nearer together and nearer unto Thee and nearer unto the Lord Jesus, the Great Captain of our Salvation and after a while, when we have accomplished that which Thou hast given us to do, we pray Thee that we may lay down our burdens with a sweet confidence and with the blessed hope that we shall gather with those that have gone before in the Everlasting Fields. And these things we ask for Christ's sake. Amen."

Hymn.

General Lee:

"I will explain this Memorial Service which we are having this afternoon. The Southern Confederated Memorial Association

was in the habit in connection with our meetings of having for some years memorial services held in one of the churches of the city, where the general association met, and some years ago General Jno. B. Gordon, who was the president of our association, the commander of our United Confederate Veterans, issued an order that there should be a memorial service in connection with the veterans' meetings and that the hour from 12 o'clock to 1 o'clock on the second day should be appropriate for the service. It was thought, however, that it would be better to unite the services. This has been done and the meeting here this afternoon is the meeting of the Ladies' Association and the United Confederate Veterans. It has been deemed best to have it in the afternoon hour. As is generally understood, we originally expected to hold it in the City Auditorium, but, for reasons unnecessary to go into, we changed it. By the kind courtesy of this church we are here this afternoon to hold this memorial service."

Solo: "I Will Sing You a Song of a Beautiful Land"—
Captain Frank Cunningham

ADDRESS OF REV. W. W. MOORE, D. D., LL. D., PRESIDENT
OF UNION THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, RICHMOND, VA., IN BEHALF OF
THE CONFEDERATED SOUTHERN MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION, JUNE 2,
1907:

"Mr. Chairman, Members of the Confederated Memorial Association, Veterans of the Armies of the South--On the third of June, 1808, just ninety-nine years ago to-morrow, there was born in Christian County, Kentucky, a man who was destined to be both reviled and revered in a way which has fallen to the lot of no other man of modern times. Growing up through a pure and studious boyhood and graduating from the Military Academy at West Point in 1828, he served for seven years on the Northwestern frontier against the Indians, and then, resigning from the army, became a cotton planter in Mississippi. Ten years later he was selected to Congress, but served only six months, resigning his seat in order to take command of a Mississippi regiment in the Mexican War. In the storming of Monterey he evinced the qualities of an intrepid and resourceful soldier; and, in the brilliant action at Buena Vista, where though wounded and bleeding he remained in the saddle all day, he and his famous Mississippi Rifles won the battle which made Zachary Taylor president of the United States. He returned to his home to find awaiting him the highest honors within the gift of his State. Taking his place in the United States Senate, in the splendid prime of his powers, with his luminous mind ripened and enriched by careful reading and long reflection, and with those thoroughly reasoned views of the Constitution of



POST OFFICE, Main between 10th and 11th



**WHITE HOUSE OF THE CONFEDERACY
(Now Confederate Museum, 12th and Clay)**

his country to which he adhered as long as he lived, he quickly assumed his rightful place among the leaders of that august assemblage. Never before and never since have so many illustrious men sat together in the supreme council of the nation. There were John C. Calhoun and Daniel Webster and Henry Clay and Salmon P. Chase and Lewis Cass and R. M. T. Hunter and Wm. R. King and John Bell and Samuel Houston and Stephen A. Douglas and Thomas H. Benton—'there were giants in the earth in those days'—yet, it is said that the historian, Prescott, pronounced the Senator from Mississippi the most accomplished man in that wellnigh matchless body of statesmen. The justification of this high estimate may be found in his lucid and elevated discussion of the great questions then engaging the attention of the country, in his distinguished service as Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, in his masterly administration as Secretary of War in the Cabinet of President Pierce, in his earnest but unavailing efforts to preserve the Union, and in the beauty, dignity and pathos of his farewell address to the Senate, of which he was then the recognized leader. When the States which had withdrawn from the Union in order to save the Constitution formed their Confederacy, he was unanimously chosen as its Chief Magistrate, no other name but his being mentioned for that exalted and arduous office. To the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States of America, he addressed a message which was pronounced by the London Times, the foremost journal in the world, to be the ablest state paper which had ever emanated from the Western Hemisphere. Desiring only to withdraw in peace, the South was totally unprepared for war, without an army, without a navy, without munitions, and without the manufacturing establishments necessary to provide them. Yet, when war was forced upon her, the genius of her president 'met every difficulty and supplied every want. He created, as if by magic, the most splendid army that ever marched to victory and supplied it with the ablest commanders of the age.' This is not the language of mere partisan zeal. President Roosevelt himself has said with perfect truth in his life of Thomas H. Benton that 'the world has never seen better soldiers than those who followed Lee, and their leader will undoubtedly rank as without any exception the very greatest of all the great captains that the English-speaking peoples have brought forth.' During the dreadful years of toil and carnage and agony, through which Mr. Davis and his people passed, his preeminent ability, his self-sacrificing devotion, his adamant firmness, his stainless character, and his Christian faith, shone with ever-increasing luster; and when at last that gallant army which

had always been outnumbered and never been outfought was 'compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources' and he himself was captured and cast into prison and subjected to indignities, the memory of which now causes men, both North and South, to blush for their kind, the hearts of his stricken people went out to the vicarious sufferer in a new and tender rush of devotion. In the quiet years of his later life, he wrote his book, 'The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government'—a book which yet awaits an answer; and, in the words of dedication prefixed to that book by its illustrious author, I find the text of the brief remarks which I wish to offer on this occasion:

To
 The Women of the Confederacy
 Whose Pious Ministrations to Our Wounded Soldiers
 Soothed the Last Hours of Those
 Who Died Far From the Objects of their Tenderest
 Love;
 Whose Domestic Labors
 Contributed Much to Supply the Wants of Our
 Defenders in the Field;
 Whose Zealous Faith in Our Cause
 Shone a Guiding Star, Undimmed by the
 Darkest Clouds of War;
 Whose Fortitude
 Sustained Them Under All the Privations
 To Which They Were Subjected;
 Whose Annual Tribute
 Expresses Their Enduring Grief, Love and Reverence
 For Our Sacred Dead;
 And
 Whose Patriotism
 Will Teach Their Children
 To Emulate the Deeds of Our Revolutionary Sires;
 These Pages Are Dedicated
 By Their Countryman..

JEFFERSON DAVIS,

"Every word of that tribute is true. Seven years ago, when these noble women asked the privilege and pleasure of holding the meetings of their Memorial Association at the same place and time that the United Confederate Veterans hold their reunions, they themselves expressed it thus: 'Many of us are veterans—veterans as much as the gray, battle-scarred old veterans—though we bided at home. While they stood amid the smoke of battle, we stood amid the smoke of burning homes; when they fought, we wept and prayed; when they were hungry,

we had only a crust at home; when their clothes were wearing threadbare on the long and weary march, we were busy with wheel and loom and needle; when they were in peril on picket, we held tearful, prayerful vigils. Are we not veterans as well as they?'

"Assuredly they are; and you endorsed that sentiment and granted that request by a rising vote. But it is the sacred service which they have rendered to our cause *since* the war of which I am especially to speak at this time. Soldiers of the South, you well remember that when the war closed at Appomattox, our people accepted the decision of the sword with manly sincerity, without apology and without complaint. As brave and chivalrous men, they had never dreamed of blaming their gallant foes for acting upon their convictions of duty and fighting for what they believed to be right, and they supposed, of course, that their actions, too, would be viewed in the same way by those on the other side. It was, therefore, with a shock of indignant surprise that they discovered that, while many of their former adversaries did take this magnanimous view of the South's devotion to her conscientious convictions, many others were determined to fasten upon her, if possible, the stigma of treason, and to blacken the character of her heroic defenders, and that partisan misrepresentation and slander, spread abroad by the teeming press of the victorious and wealthy North, were the means by which they proposed to accomplish their purpose. Under the inexorable necessity of rehabilitating their ruined country and in the midst of their hard struggle for the barest necessities of life, the men of the South, decimated and borken and bleeding as they were, leapt to the rescue of their honor thus assailed, and thanks to the labors of the various historical necessities of life, the men of the South, decimated and broken and honorable men of the North who had withstood them on the field, and by an increasing number of authors in the South who could secure leisure from the absorbing struggle for bread, these foul aspersions were shown to be false, and the character of the Confederate soldier vindicated before the world. But it is certain that this vindication could not have been so speedy or complete but for the pious labors of our dear and honored women, who through their various memorial associations and by the most assiduous efforts 'removed from wayside and battlefield our sacred dead, placed them in cemeteries of our own and builded monuments that will bear lasting testimony to the courage, endurance and patriotism of the Confederate soldiers.' Their work, I say, was necessary and timely and effective. Comparatively few people read books and reports of committees, but every passerby sees the green and flower-

strewn graves which are the special care of our women, and the silent but eloquent monuments, the erection of which is their special trust, and which now proclaim in every part of our land the purity and valor and devotion of the men who laid down their lives to preserve their constitutional rights and their heritage of freedom from the Fathers of the Republic. The numerous monuments erected prior to 1895 were all built by the women of the various memorial associations of the South. Years ago plans were made to erect in the Capital of the Confederacy a worthy monument of our great Chief Magistrate. In 1899 the United Daughters of the Confederacy took in hand this unfinished work, and tomorrow, on the ninety-ninth anniversary of his birth, they bring that part of their work to fitting completion in the unveiling before the assembled veterans of the army and navy of which he was Commander-in-Chief an enduring and voiceful monument of Jefferson Davis. May the God of Justice speed them in all the labor of love to which they and the Confederate Memorial Association shall lay their hands in the time to come!

“Of course, nothing is farther from my purpose than to stir any bitter memories by my words today. North and South alike, we are now all for the Union. As Mr. Davis himself said in 1878: ‘We have recently been taught that those whom we had considered enemies, measuring them by standard bearers whose hearts were filled with malignity, that they in our hour of trouble had hearts beating in sympathy with our grief. We have been taught by their generosity that bounded with quick response to the afflictions of the South, that the vast body of people at the North are our brethren still.

“‘And the heart would be dead to every generous impulse that would try to stimulate in you now a feeling of hostility to those where so large a majority have manifested nothing but brotherly love for you.

“‘In referring, therefore, to the days of the past and the glorious cause you have served—a cause that was dignified by the honor in which you maintained it—I seek but to revive a memory which should be dear to you and pass on to your children as a memory which teaches the highest lessons of manhood, of truth, and of adherence to duty—duty to your State, duty to your principles, duty to the truth, duty to your buried parents, and duty to your coming children.’

“We count him the true hero of the present ‘who puts the past in its truest light, does justice to all, and knows no foe, but him who revives the hates of a bygone generation.’ As to the past, we ask nothing more than the truth, we shall be content with nothing less. On such occasions as this, we

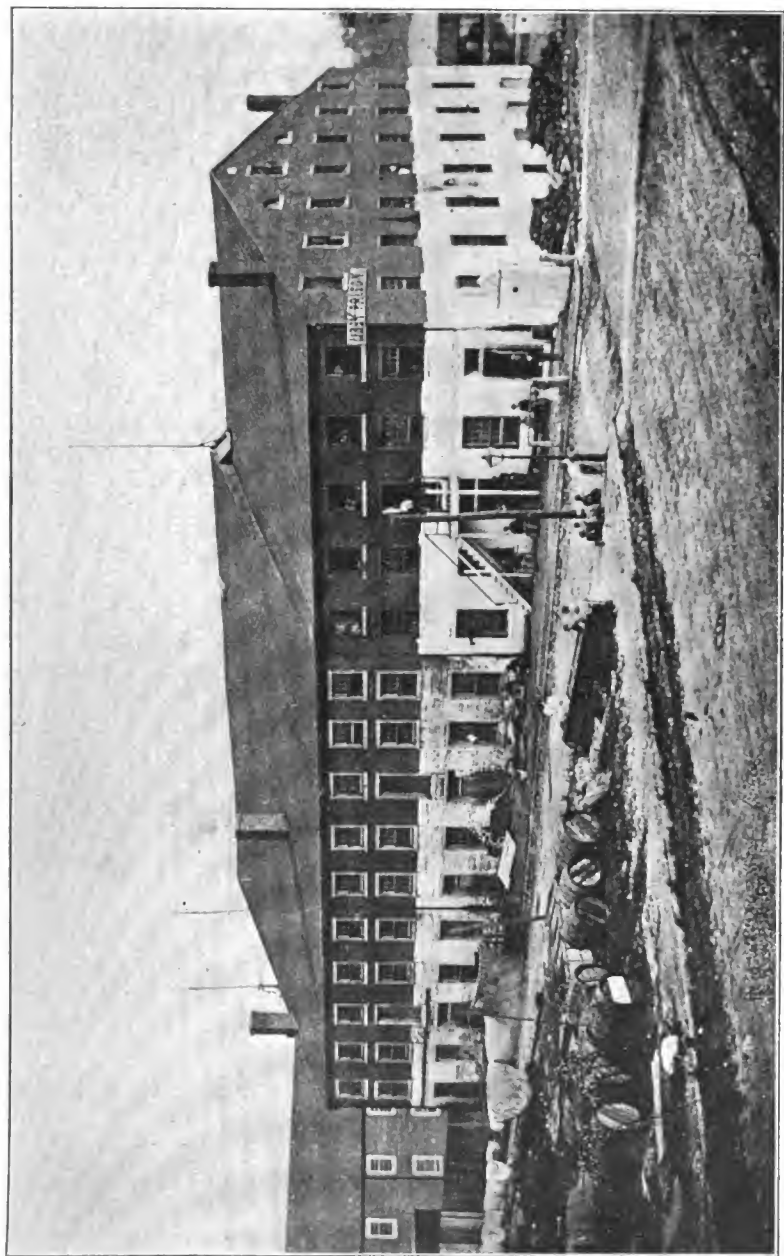
review the course of our leaders and our people because it is still necessary to the vindication of their memory and because we wish the whole world to know that we mean to hold them in everlasting honor. Our purpose in having the whole truth brought out is really conciliatory and to explain some things which may appear contradictory. 'It enables both parties in this struggle to give full credit to each other for patriotic motives, though under a mistaken view of what that patriotism may have required. It shows why no attempt was ventured to bring attainder of treason against the Southern chiefs, which could not afford to be ventilated before any civil court under the terms of the American Constitution. It explains how through a noble forbearance on both sides (always excepting the infamies of the reconstruction period) the wound has been healed in the complete reconciliation of a divided people. It explains how we of the South, convinced of the rightfulness of our cause, can accept defeat without the blush of shame mantling the cheek of a single Confederate of us all; and while accepting the issue of the war as the decree of destiny, openly appeal to the verdict of posterity for the final vindication of our career.'

"Soldiers of the South, the crowning blessing of God to the Confederacy was the Christian character of her leaders. Every one of her foremost men was an humble believer in Our Lord Jesus Christ. You followed them to victory on a hundred fields of conflict. Will you not follow them to the final victory by faith in the Divine Redeemer, in whom they trusted? Your thin gray line grows thinner every year; the day is not distant when all of you must answer the last call and meet the last enemy. I pray that you may meet him to conquer him, as Davis and Lee and Jackson conquered him, by faith in Him who hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel, and that, passing over the river, you may rest under the shade of the trees."

Hymn, by the Choir: "Let us pass over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." (Last words of Stonewall Jack-

ADDRESS—REV. CARTER HELM JONES, D. D., OF LOUISVILLE, KY., (FORMER CHAPLAIN GENERAL OF SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS:

"My Father's Comrades, My Mother's Sisters, Ladies and Gentlemen—As I think of all that this occasion means I feel as if I am girt about with the tender light of the aftermath of the world's brightest day of chivalry in a utilitarian age, and the crucial question is, Will it pay? It is sweet to see thousands of men and women leave their homes, perform arduous duties, terrible journies, suffer sometimes real privations, all for the joy which memory gives. Sentiment is not dead. We do not



LIBBY PRISON (Removed to Chicago during World's Fair)

walk entirely by the click of the intellects of the head, but we have not forgotten, thank God, to walk to the music of the heart beats. There is something behind us and memory brings names that were not born to die among us. Jefferson Davis and Robert Edward Lee and Thomas Johnston (Stonewall) Jackson and Jeb Stuart and Fitzhugh Lee and A. S. Johnston and Jos. E. Johnston and J. H. Morgan and Bedford Forrest and Joseph Wheeler and a countless host of others, silent for the moment but yet alive in all that they were and are. They are our heritage; they are still your comrades, they ever form the stars, the fixed constellations in the horizon of the true sons of our Southland. But did not they fight for a lost cause? Did they not suffer and struggle in vain? I love to think that when those men went to the front it was not because they sought the bright garland shining in the garish day of a world's tomorrow, not because they listened for the raucous cry of the cheap applause of the groundlings, but because they heard the categorical imperative order to obey, the still small voice in their bosoms, the voice of God, which was the voice of duty. They never stopped to ask whether they would succeed or not, they never stopped to ask what their place in history would be, they never stopped to ask what their pay or position should be. They came in the spirit born of a long line of liberty-loving ancestors, that they should be true to God, to constitutional government, to the hearthstones of their ancestors, who fell asleep in the faith for which their sons were even then ready to die. A lost cause? A lost cause? True, the corporate Confederacy was dissolved after it had been overwhelmed by alien resources; but look! Its great prototype, though its earthly house was dissolved, it had a 'building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in all history. He slept, but the grave could not hold Him and, as he rose, He gave the pledge for all succeeding truth, 'Because I live ye shall live also.'

'Speak, History! who are Life's victors? Unroll thy long annals and say.

Are they those whom the world called the victors—who won the success of a day?

The Martyrs of Nero? The Spartans, who fell at Thermopylae's tryst,

Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges or Socrates? Pilate or Christ.'

"The march of might and the grasp of power before us have never yet been the criterion of true justice and the fact that a lost cause. It simply means that on a field of chivalry more in gray, fought does not mean that they fought a losing fight in a lost cause. It simply means that on a field of chivalry more

glorious than any since the Round Table they did their high duty as God gave them strength, as He gave them grace and a stainless banner held aloft by clean hands and defended by pure souls, lives in the lives and in the history and in the world as gloriously as the grass itself catches the light of the heaven or is borne upon the hearts of men today. A lost cause? Two weeks ago when the ship went down the beautiful river I stepped for the first time, though I had passed it scores of times in childhood, on the shores of old Jamestown. A few ruins, an old tower, some resurrected gravestones, and relics and antiques. Jamestown gone? Has it? I uncovered, I walked with hushed heart and hallowed step because I knew that thirteen years before the brave men settled on Plymouth Rock there was rocked the cradle of our great country to the music of the majestic James. There was developed every element of greatness in our country, the building of hearthstones, the building of a church, the founding of a school and also the establishment of a legislature of representative government. Let the James sing the requiem of the Jamestown that was, but, rather, let it run by the murmurs of two shores and then answer me whether Jamestown is dead or even can die. So it is sweet for me to know today that absolutely every principle for which you fought, dear boys in gray and you are boys in gray now, for time has been penciling those raven locks and you will be gray boys till the darkness comes and then you step from the shadow of the day break 'and the shadows flee away.' Every principle for which you fought, every obligation that sent you to the rostrum of comrades have been achieved.

"The United States could not be today what it is if you had not been true to trusts and true to faith and true to duty and there is no part of this country, North, East, West, as well as South, where astute editors, where printing publishers, where far-seeing statesmen like men are not taking the same positions you took in '61 to '65 as regards American principles, the purity of home rule and the glory of the individual before God and before man. Can such a cause as that be lost? Come we indeed today to the right spot, come we today to the old battle ground, Capital of the Confederacy, come we today to this the focal point toward which love and prayer and work and battle tended and exerted influences throughout the world; come we today and make our own these precious Southern lines as they are applied not only to the olden knights but to all the knights 'whose names are writ where stars are lit.' Such is a nation that never dreamed of aggrandizement, that never was tainted with graft, that never thought the lying thoughts of political ambition, a nation that rose simply and purely as husbands and

fathers and sons and brothers now rise when the enemy is near the door and when the loved ones are in danger and stood shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart while all the world wondered and while the muse of history paused with pen in hand, waiting for the moment when she might write the name of a new nation, or, as the English poet sang:

‘But let her bear this blessing to the end of times,
No nation rose so white and fair or fell so pure of crimes.’

“And whatever may have been the sad, sad end, whatever may have been the memories of your Gethsemane, whatever may have been the agonies of your Golgotha, remember that there was a glorious resurrection:

‘Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne,
But that scaffold sways the future and behind the dim unknown
Standeth God within the shadows keeping watch above His own.’

“Find me the man in all this company who would love to bring back from the grave, though it be a bloody grave, the hero of his home, the partner of his youth, the proud inspiration of his manhood. No. If it were all to do over again, I believe that Stuart’s bugle call would still bring the cavalry. I believe that Stuart could still call for his cavalry; I believe that Robert E. Lee could still assemble about him that flower of the chivalry born under the Stars and Bars as I see living and reared under Old Glory as she flings the Stars and Stripes to the breeze. I thank God that, through His Grace, He permitted me to be born in the old Confederacy, the son of a Confederate soldier; I thank God that on no platform or pulpit have I ever felt for one moment ashamed or afraid of the record that he and his comrades made, but I believe, as absolutely, after the calm judgment of manhood has had its play in the principles of those days as did you when you walked to the music of the guns. I learned to think in my boyhood, as I thought of what men then called the lost cause, of a mighty oak fallen, which now lies along its native mountainside upturn.

“Yet think not that I come to shed the idle drops of pity o’er thy head. No, still it is thine then, though fallen, imperial oak, to teach this lesson to the wise and prove that it is far better overthrown and broken in freedom’s cause to sink into the grave than in submission to a tyrant yoke like the vile wretch to bow and be a slave.

“Citizens of immortality, I greet you today as citizens of a glorious reunited country. We come not with the shock of newness, we come not even as a prodigal son with repentance upon our lips, we simply stand where we have always stood and the tides of time have come back and wrapped us about. As

I have said, the cradle of our country was rocked within our own dear Southland. Its institutions were beautiful, built and developed from the principles there inculcated, and when from over the seas, a nation sent its mandates of oppression, we gave the man whose clarion call rang out in this very city for liberty, we gave the man whose brain conceived the plan, whose pen wrote the great Declaration of Independence. We furnished the man who with a thousand other leaders could defend it, we, in our father's house, upon our own soil and wherever we may go and wherever we may stand unashamed and unafraid we are following in the footsteps of those, whether they fought in '76 or whether they fought from '61 to '65. It is a beautiful thing to recall the valorous deeds of the men in the field, but, may I, in conclusion, say that it has been my joy as a young lad and, afterward, as a man familiar with our Southland, to watch the brave boys in gray in post bellum times. Peace hath her tests of manhood which battle never knew. When Robert E. Lee pushed aside the commands of great armies, pushed aside positions of great emolument and went quietly in dear old mountain cradled Lexington, whose soil was forever sacred with the dust of his mighty lieutenant, to teach the youth of this land. You have followed him in principle and many of you in practice and, O, the joy of those years, that, though that vile, vile, vile, the language is too weak to depict it, that many times vile era of reconstruction, which tested your courage more than the heights of Gettysburg, more than the heights of Chickamauga; more than the plains of Manassas or the wilds of the wilderness. You stood alone, safe in the consciousness of duty and helped upbuild the land which shall decide the destiny of this great country, which, in itself, I think, bears the stewardship to the other nations of God's finest type of man. Let them talk about the New South if they will and I will thank God for it if they understand what they mean, but there was nothing true, nothing strong, nothing beautiful, nothing winsome, nothing gracious, nothing glorious, in the New South that is not the product of the Old South and that was not made by these brave soldiers who turned their 'swords into plowshares,' who went back not only to work the crops and make a living for their families, but put into the children the iron of splendid principle and with their glorious women by their side to make the wonder of a watching world.

"God bless you old veterans, God bless you immortal ones, and, as you go down the western hills toward the sunset, sweet be the gloaming and glad the eventide. As my predecessor has beautifully said, 'Oh, hear them calling to you still'; Stuart first, as he calls from the trees of Paradise, near where the River of

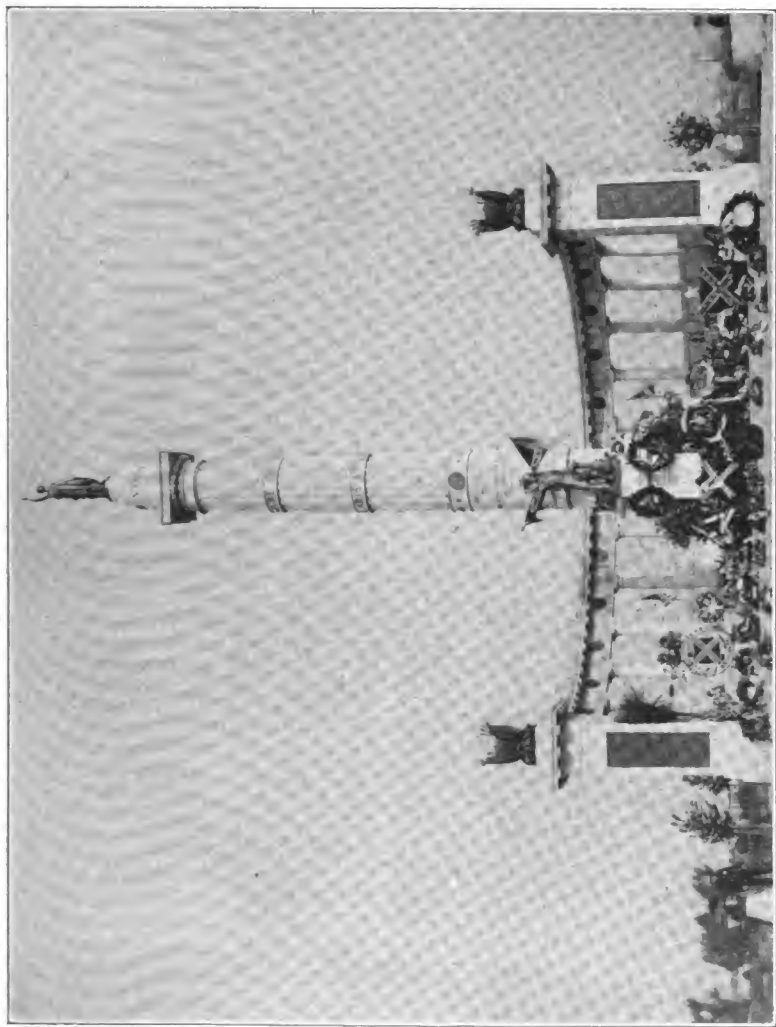
the Water of Life runs; Lee, as calmly through the gates he went into an immortality of glory, and all the rest, hear them, and some sweet day among the fields of that land 'fairer than day' that shadowless land there will be a reunion no less glorious, no less beautiful, across which shall never fall the shadow of hate, because dear to God are your deeds and dearer still your souls. Oh, sons of the South, sons of the Confederacy, be it ours upon our knees daily to ask God that He make us worthy of our heritage, that He make us worthy and able to transmit to our children and our children's children these glorious honors, that we keep true to truth of history. Let us be reunited in a great light where God is teaching strong men to see eye to eye and face to face; help build a nation whose God shall be the Lord, and where the horizon of our future shall be arched with God's glorious bow, we shall know that God's in His Heaven and all's right with the world.'

A hymn was sung, the benediction pronounced and the old men wended their way home in deep thought, greatly impressed with the beauty and solemnity of the exercises.

OFFICIAL:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.



DAVIS MONUMENT WITH FLORAL DECORATIONS

UNVEILING OF DAVIS MONUMENT.

MONDAY, JUNE 3.

Despite the cold and inclement weather, which for two days threatened to upset the plans for the unveiling of the monument to President Davis, yesterday's sunshine played its happy part in making the occasion the greatest ever known in the State of Virginia, or indeed in the whole South.

As on Thursday, when the statue of General J. E. B. Stuart, the peerless cavalry leader, was unveiled, nature seemed to rejoice in paying a tribute to the great President of the Confederacy, the man whose noble humiliation and whose steadfastness of purpose stands to-day a monument in the hearts of every true son and daughter of the South, the emblem of those martyred principles for which the Lost Cause suffered.

Such an outpouring of people has never before been seen at any gathering of Veterans at any unveiling of monuments, at any burial of Confederate heroes, for as an old one-legged soldier expressed it, "We each loved our own commander, but Jeff Davis belongs to the whole Confederacy."

It was that feeling of loyalty to the representative of the "Lost Cause," of love and affection for the man who suffered in his countrymen's stead, that strengthened many a man and woman to make the sacred pilgrimage to the old capital of the Confederacy and to take a part in the service of honor for the man who sacrificed his life to duty.

From the old Capitol Building to the monument, three miles away, a solid wall of people, four and five and in some places ten deep, lined the streets along which the procession slowly passed. Cheers and "rebel" yells, marked the passage of the Veterans, while the names of well-known soldiers shouted aloud, brought a thrill like the touch of an old-time friend.

Never before has there been seen such enthusiasm, never has there been displayed such a warm bond of blood and patriotism, never have those of a younger generation entered so closely into the spirit of the trying days of two-score years and more.

The occasion was a vindication of President Davis, an utter rout for the army of slanderers, and above all, a noble tribute to the memory of the "Lost Cause."

Along streets profusely decorated with flags and colors, cheered by not fewer than 200,000 people, and to the inspiring

music of "Dixie," "My Maryland," and "The Bonnie Blue Flag." marched 12,000 Veterans and sons of those who bore arms in the army and navy of the Confederacy.

Old men marched like boys, forgetting the lapse of years since Appomattox, but full of the strength of loyalty to the Stars and Bars.

An aged, gray-clad man, bent and weary, hobbling home, exclaimed with a great sigh: "I was a boy again while the march lasted, but now that it's over, I'm an old broken man, ready to die."

Some idea of the number of men in the parade will be gathered from the fact that it took exactly two hours and seven minutes for the line of march to pass.

On the stand was perhaps the most notable gathering of Confederate women ever assembled at an unveiling, for just behind General Lee sat Mrs. Hayes, daughter of President Davis; Miss Mary Custis Lee, Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Mrs. A. P. Hill, Mrs. William Mahone, Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart, Mrs. W. H. F. Lee, Mrs. John R. Cooke, Miss Nannie Heath, Mrs. Magill, Mrs. N. V. Randolph, Mrs. Wm. E. Mickle, Mrs. W. J. Behan, Miss Caro Mickle, Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson, Mrs. Wm. R. Cox, Mrs. Lomax, Mrs. Logan and many others equally distinguished. Also were to be noted the following: General Stephen D. Lee, Commander-in-Chief; Rev. J. William Jones, D. D., Chaplain General; General Stith Bolling, Chief Marshal of the parade; Governor Claude A. Swanson, of Virginia; Hon. Carlton McCarthy, Mayor of Richmond; Major-General Clement A. Evans, of Atlanta, orator of the day; Major General Samuel G. French, the oldest surviving major general of active service; Major General Wm. E. Mickle, Adjutant General; ex-Senator Carmack, of Tennessee, and Judge Theodore S. Garnett, of Norfolk.

The exercises opened with the singing of "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow" by the choir, followed by:

Prayer by Chaplain General Jones:

"Oh, God, our help in ages past, our help for years to come, we humbly thank Thee for the circumstances of mercy and of grace under which we meet upon this occasion, and we pray that Thy blessing may be upon the exercises of this day. We thank Thee for the heroic men and the noble women of our Southland and we thank Thee especially for him whom we honor to-day, the patriotic soldier, statesman, orator, high-toned gentleman, but especially the humble Christian. We thank Thee for what he was enabled to do. We bless Thee

that there is a disposition throughout the Southland to honor him, he lives in the memories and in the hearts of his people. And now, we thank Thee that Thou didst put it into the hearts of these people to make this monument, and we bless Thee for the monument of our noble women who have brought it to this success. Bless our Southland, the country and the world, we ask in the name and for the sake of Christ, our dear Redeemer. Amen."

General Lee:

"Eleven years ago, we laid the cornerstone of a monument to Jefferson Davis. We laid it as men lay the cornerstone of a great cathedral, in faith that it would some day stand complete, even if it should wait a thousand years. For men honor faithfulness as they honor God, and character is the most abiding thing in His universe. So in the fair spring days the children of Richmond, whose fathers and mothers were dear to Mr. Davis, drew this statue here with their own hands, and with them came white-haired men, who were his soldiers, and who rejoice to see this day.

"We are come to unveil a monument to the President of the Confederacy; to the prisoner of Fortress Monroe; to him who suffered for our sake, and is enshrined in our core of hearts forever; a monument, which commemorates also the faithfulness of the Southern people to the highest ideals, and to the men who embodied them. May all hereafter, who shall look upon this monument, go hence, bearing his image in their hearts!

"I beg now, my friends, to introduce the Governor of glorious old Virginia, Governor Swanson."

GOVERNOR SWANSON'S ADDRESS.

"It is my privilege and pleasure, as Governor of Virginia, to extend to all of you a cordial, warm, loving welcome, and to express on behalf of the people of this State their profound appreciation of the honor of having erected in Richmond this splendid monument to commemorate the Confederate cause, and to give testimony to the abounding and abiding affection which the people of the South entertain for President Jefferson Davis.

"I wish to assure you that there is no State in the South where the memories of the War Between the States, where the heroism and glory of the Confederate soldiers are more deeply cherished than in the State of Virginia. You Confederate Veterans now received from Virginia as warm and generous a welcome as that accorded you during the dark hours of the

great war, when you brave men came from Texas to Maryland to fight on her soil in a just and righteous cause. Your presence in this superb city, around which clusters a deathless fame, due to your wonderful achievements, kindles anew in our hearts those ties of brotherly affection which cemented us and made us all one people during the trying hours and suffering of that great conflict. With quickened pulse and throbbing heart, Virginia salutes you Confederate soldiers with feelings of profound reverence and undying admiration. She directs me to convey to you her blessings and benedictions, and to tell you that there is no portion of her superb career in statehood in which she more glories than in which she has greater pride, than that part extending from Bethel to Appomattox.

“No people in the history of the world ever suffered more, or were inflicted with more dire calamities, than the people of Virginia during the four years of terrific warfare within her borders. During this war was fought within this State 1,404 battles, actions and combats of sufficient importance for mention in the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies. Here devastation, desolation and ruin were experienced in their most oppressive and disastrous form. Here for four long, weary years was war around the very homes and firesides of the people. Here were frail women and innocent children made to feel the terrors and sufferings of bloody and destructive warfare. Yet, all of this distress fades and becomes overshadowed by the splendors of Confederate glory and achievements.

“There is scarcely a hilltop, village or stream in Virginia that has not been made historical and famous by some deed of valor, military genius, or prowess displayed by the brave soldiers of the South. There is scarcely a family from Texas to Maryland which has not some spot in Virginia that its heart goes out to in loving remembrance on account of some dear one whose heroic blood has sanctified it, or whose valor has crowned it with imperishable renown. Virginia is proud to have been the stage upon which such a heroic drama was enacted! Virginia is proud to share with her sister Southern States that priceless heritage of valor, sacrifice and courage displayed by the Confederate soldier, and which furnish the brightest pages in the annals of warfare. You can rest assured that your generous partiality has placed this memorial of your devotion in a State that will cherish to remotest time the justice of your cause and the greatness of your achievements. From generation to generation the sons and daughters of Virginia, with reverent hearts and loving hands, will bedeck with flowers the graves of our

heroic dead, our soldier saints, who sealed their devotion with their lives, and who won 'death's royal purple' in the foeman's line.

"Sirs, when the passions and prejudices of the late Civil formed the part assigned me if I should fail on this occasion to convey to you her continuous conviction of the justice of our cause and her firm belief that the conduct of herself and her sister States in this conflict needs neither defense nor apology. In this war the South contended for the sovereignty of States against Federal aggression and power. She fought for the great principle of home rule against outside, illegal interference. This great doctrine of home rule is the most precious of all rights possessed by mankind. For its maintenance more armies have been marshaled, more battles fought, more blood sacrificed, more treasure expended, than all other causes combined for which man ever contended. The recent action of the Federal authorities in Washington in sustaining and aiding the secession of Panama from the Republic of Colombia, in South America, was a complete and thorough indorsement of the justice of the Southern secession movement. We are glad to receive in the course of time from this high source a thorough approval of the righteousness of our cause, though it may come a little belated.

"Sirs, when the passions and prejudices of the late Civil War shall have subsided; when the glamour of immediate success shall have been dissipated; when the mists of falsehood and misrepresentation shall have disappeared, and an impartial history records her final judgment, out of this terrific conflict shall emerge a figure of heroic proportions, calm, serene, brave in defeat, firm in resolution, lofty in purpose, and from whose manacled hands each year will come an increasing glory—then to be imprinted forever, with beauty and force, upon the scrolls of time will appear Jefferson Davis, the faithful and fearless President of the Southern Confederacy. Few men ever possessed such vast powers. Few ever bore greater burdens or responsibilities. In all of his public career, be it said to his glory and greatness, no stain ever followed his footsteps; no selfishness ever soiled his public service.

"Sirs, each year makes more wonderful the achievements of the Confederate government and soldiers, and adds additional lustre to their fame. The records show that the Federal government enlisted and had subjected to its control four times as many troops as the Confederacy. These records disclose that the Confederacy killed, wounded, captured and routed



ST. JOHN'S CHURCH, Broad, between 24th and 25th—Famed by Patrick Henry



INTERIOR ST. JOHN'S CHURCH

more Federal troops than it possessed. This is amazing, and cannot be surpassed by the military achievements of any people.

“History cannot furnish another instance than that of the Southern people, where armies almost destitute of war equipments won great victories from armies far larger, supplied with the latest and most efficient arms. With indomitable and amazing genius the Confederate soldiers wrested from the enemy the very means and the very equipments for waging war. Sirs, I firmly believe that if the South had had access to the seas, and could have disposed of her great cotton and tobacco crops and received in exchange arms, ammunitions and the various stores of war, she would have triumphed and won her independence.

“In modern civilization with all its complexities of commerce, that nation must prevail finally that is supreme on the seas. A nation with its ports blockaded practically wages war against the world. Heroic courage, brilliant victories and great military genius may for a time delay, but the catastrophe must and will inevitably come. The shadows of Southern doom rose slowly but surely from the pitiless sea.

“Sirs, the brave and noble deeds of the Confederate soldiers, extending from the drummer-boy to the great commander, the godlike Lee, constitute for the South her proudest and most precious heritage. We will teach our children’s children to cherish the glory, the unsullied honor and the dauntless courage of the Confederate soldier. We purpose that in every county and city of the South some day shall stand a granite or marble column to bear testimony to his heroism and glory. The surviving heroes of the Confederacy shall ever have our most tender, loving and generous care. I think a flag disgraces the very sunshine in which it flaunts if it fails to provide for its brave and valiant defenders.

“Every Southern State should make ample and generous provision for the needy Confederate soldiers, their widows and orphans. We shall never forget the suffering and sacrifice of those four long years. The memory and association of these years shall unite forever into a brotherhood the Southern States: shall serve to stimulate us and make us cling to our beloved South, and make us resolve with brave heart and strong arm to defend her from all trials and tribulations which may beset her in the future, and make us resolve that the glorious South shall once again attain her former splendor and power. We shall strive to give to the service of our reunited and common country that loyalty, that devotion, that patriotism and that

self-sacrifice that the Confederate soldier gave to the 'Lost Cause.' We shall never forget the noble women of the South.

"This magnificent memorial is a gift from the United Daughters of the Confederacy, whose loyalty to the Confederate cause is ardent and lasting, and whose splendid qualities and patriotism are sufficient to stimulate and make great and glorious any people. We can never forget how in the darkest hours of the war the women of the South divested themselves of all the comforts and nearly all the necessities of life in order to feed and clothe the army. We shall never forget how in the prosecution of the war, with generous profusion, they sacrificed father, husband, son, lover, all on the altar of their sacred cause. We shall never forget that during the darkest and most trying hours of this terrible conflict their brave hearts never gave utterance to cry of distress, or complaint; never counseled submission or surrender.

"During these years Southern womanhood reached heights of sacrifice and courage, which will live forever in story and in song. With such glorious women men could not fail to be heroes. Sirs, soft, sweet and sad as the memories of buried love will ever lie in our hearts the 'Lost Cause,' with its beautiful, brave women, and its valiant and matchless soldiers."

General Lee:

"I now introduce the Mayor of Richmond, a name that is enshrined in every Southern heart, in a city that has surpassed even her reunions heretofore in entertaining the Confederate soldiers in this reunion."

MAYOR McCARTHY ACCEPTS THE MONUMENT FOR THE CITY.

The Mayor accepted the monument on the part of the city, and welcomed the visitors gracefully, saying:

"God commands men everywhere to repent, and graciously promises to blot out the remembrance of their sins. Men everywhere in all ages of the world and in every clime, gladly accept forgiveness and rejoice to know that their sins will be remembered against them no more forever!

"Nowhere do men perpetuate the memory of their crimes or blazon to the world their own shame! Nor do we. But when the great men of any race illustrate by their lives the virtues of their people and by great and noble deeds make their day and generation illustrious, virtue and truth seize the trumpets and sound their names right proudly generation after generation.

"For virtue and truth were always of dauntless courage! And so, I take it, that those who have wrought this great work, and those who now accept it deem themselves the servants of truth and the sure defense of virtue. Each people must judge itself; for so hath God ordained and made no nation judge over another. And no generation or single age can see; many ages must measure and weigh the deeds of men and eternity must unfold the purpose of the King of kings!

"And so we, with sublime faith in the cause we maintained, have elected to honor the chieftain who led the dance in 'the land where we were dreaming!' And who can say us, Nay? Here, then, we manfully set forth in stone and in bronze, not memories only, but stern, solemn facts and imperishable principles.

"In the name of this good city I accept this enduring expression of the firm faith of a proud and fearless people this noble tribute to a man who being faithful unto death is crowded and enthroned in the hearts of the people who knew him best. The sacred trust, with all the truth and glory that it bears, is ours!"

General Lee:

"We will now have a welcome from a representative of our splendid and noble women, from Mrs. Norman V. Randolph. Judge David Crockett Richardson will speak for Mrs. Randolph."

Judge Richardson:

"Gentlemen, she has requested me to respond. At a time when it seemed almost certain that men would fail in erecting this monument to our President, they wisely turned to the women of the South for aid and they came to the rescue and discharged their duty with resolution and energy until to-day we see the result of their labors. When the chairman of the Executive Committee of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association beheld in this completed memorial the consummation of her hopes, her prayers and of her unceasing labor, the emotions that filled her breast stifled utterance, and she is unable to speak the words she would desire to say in welcoming you, her co-workers, to the city of Richmond. I am here feebly to discharge that task, but I am not unmindful of the fact that her silence and her tears on this occasion are more eloquent than any words that I can utter. (Applause.) We welcome you, her co-workers in this glorious cause, to the city of Richmond; we welcome you to the city upon which for

four years were focused the eyes of the civilized world; to the city of Richmond, against which the armies of the invader were repeatedly hurled to be beaten back and back again; to the capital of the Confederacy, of the fortress of the Southern heart, around which were gathered so many heroic defenders, and where so many of the flower of our Southland found heroic death and now sleep in unknown graves. We welcome you to the city of Richmond, that city whose streets echo with the tread of marching legions, where the battle was waged in the day time and the nights were lighted up with the glare of the conflict, and where the booming of the guns and rattle of the musketry marked the ebb and flow of the battle, where the glorious women of the South, unmindful of danger in battlefield and in hospital, bound up the wounded, ministered to the suffering and prayed with the dying. Yes, we welcome you to that Richmond, that city which valor could not save, but which finally went down a prey to the devouring flames. We welcome you to Richmond, a new Richmond that has arisen here, but I am glad it is the same old Richmond whose people loved the soldiers of the Confederacy with a devotion impossible to describe, which neither time nor fortune can ever change." (Applause.)

General Lee:

"It is my privilege to introduce another splendid woman of the South, the President of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, an association that began to erect the monuments to the dead, Mrs. W. J. Behan."

MRS. BEHAN'S ADDRESS.

Mrs. Behan spoke as follows:

"In the name of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, composed of the women of the sixties, the contemporaries of the men who wore the gray, I thank you for this hearty welcome. To the loyal and patriotic women of Virginia, and particularly to the members of the Central Committee of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, U. D. C., we extend sincere congratulations and rejoice with them that our labor of love is accomplished. It is not my purpose to deliver a lengthy address or eulogy on the life of Jefferson Davis. This will be portrayed in more eloquent words by the orator of the day. I esteem it a great privilege, however, to stand here to-day as the representative of memorial associations, and in the presence of this vast assemblage in an humble

way and feeble voice give testimony to the loyalty and devotion of Southern women, who proclaim to the world their love and reverence for the first and only President of the Confederate States of America.

The gray-bearded veteran, the silver-haired wife and mother, patriotic sons and daughters are here to-day to witness the unveiling of this monument, erected by the people of the South and dedicated to the lofty patriotism and sublime courage as exemplified in the character of Jefferson Davis.

"Kentucky is here to claim him as a son, Mississippi is proud of him as the able representative of that State, and the people of the South are here at your invitation to honor him as President of the Confederate States of America.

"Mr. Davis possessed in an eminent degree the heroic virtues of fortitude, constancy and devotion to principle. To him, our resolute leader, and the staunch defender of the Constitution, the South owes a debt of gratitude. Our children and our children's children should be taught to honor and revere his memory, and assemble on June 3, the anniversary of his birth, to strew immortelles on his grave, and to learn from the matchless oratory of our gallant veterans the true worth of this great American patriot, statesman and Christian soldier.

"It has been well said that 'to-day his fame is ours, a century hence it will be the world's.' In this historic city the destinies of our short-lived but glorious nation were shaped and guided by his giant intellect, his services dedicated to his people and to their cause. 'The grandest that ever rose, the purest that ever fell.'

"He was the vicarious sufferer of the Southern people. No man of the Confederacy was more ruthlessly maligned, more grossly misrepresented, and it devolves upon us to protest against the base calumnies that have been charged against him.

"Having implicit faith in his stainless character, we ask that the searchlight of impartial history be thrown upon the life and character of Jefferson Davis, believing that his name will shine forth as a bright example of patriotism, statesmanship and Christian virtue, for he was a man 'faithful to all trusts.' The Women of the Confederacy have come from the furthest ends of the South with garlands of love and affection, which they offer as a tribute of love and reverence to his memory. Come hither, you battle-scarred veterans, loyal remnant of the grandest army ever marshaled in battle array; come, honored heroes, as great in peace as you were valiant in



DAVIS MONUMENT
At Hollywood



T. J. (STONEWALL) JACKSON MONUMENT
Capitol Square

war, and with bowed heads and grateful hearts lay your testimonials at the feet of your beloved President. Let all unite in honoring the name of Jefferson Davis, the noble exemplar of truth and justice, who, when the roar of battle ceased, 'withdrew from his exalted charge with the dignity made strong by his faith,' and 'gained for himself the love and reverence of his people, who trusted him.' "

General Lee:

"I have the pleasure now of introducing to you the chairman of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, that association which performed the arduous work of erecting the monument which we honor to-day, Mrs. George S. Holmes."

MRS. HOLMES' SPEECH.

"Mr. Chairman and Madame President—I now announce to you the execution of the commission given by the United Daughters of the Confederacy to the Jefferson Davis Monument Association; the memorial to President Davis is before you, and thus we have fulfilled the trust transferred to us by the United Confederate Veterans.

"Others have honored the Christian gentleman, the patriotic citizen, the resolute, resourceful soldier, the learned historian, or the eminent statesman; but the people of the South have erected this monument to their President, to shadow forth their love.

"History records no such rare triumphal procession as this aged man was granted; his bier strewn with roses, palms and lilies and draped in the stars and bars, was borne to the funeral car for that long journey from New Orleans on the Gulf to Richmond on the James. Hour after hour, day and night, the wheels of that funeral car rolled over boughs of cypress and magnolia, palmetto and pine, wild flowers and cedar, laurel and oak, bedewed by the tears of his people, who stood in silence on the right hand and left, with bared heads.

"Surrounded by his household, Jefferson Davis lies in his honored grave at Hollywood, bearing a title which no man ever wore before, and which no mortal man may ever wear again—'The President of the Confederate States of America.'

"While his fame grows, silently as a tree, through the ages, may this monument endure!"

General Lee:

"I have the great pleasure of introducing to you the President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. When we

old veterans could not build that monument we turned it over to the Daughters of the Confederacy, of which Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson is the President. Senator Carmack will speak for her:

SENATOR CARMACK'S ADDRESS.

The Senator spoke in part as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—It is my privilege to appear in the exercises of this great occasion as the representative of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, whose noble part it is and has ever been to 'keep the fires of chivalry alight in hearts of gold.' Let me add that this monument to the South's great leader is no less a monument to the South's great women, who have wrought into it all their wealth of devotion to the memory of his heroic services and his stainless life, as well as to the cause of which he was alike the foremost champion and the most illustrious victim.

"It is no part of my task to justify this monument. Let me only say that if the unselfish devotion of all the powers of a great mind, patient self-sacrifice and heroic suffering deserve a grateful remembrance, no man ever builded more surely than Jefferson Davis the foundations of his fame. Great in all the years of his active life, he was surpassingly great in those last years in which mistaken malice laid on his devoted head all the supposed sins of his people. With the serenity of a great and unconquerable soul he bore the fury of persecution and opposed a mighty and magnanimous contempt to the crawling calumnies of his defamers. These have lived their summer day, and died; while the fame of Jefferson Davis gathers new splendor with each passing year.

"Here let me say that there is no Southern soldier pusillanimous enough to accept that lenient judgment sometimes proffered by the charity of his critics—that he was the innocent, deluded victim of a wicked leadership. No soldier of the South, however ruined in fortune or broken with wounds, no wife bereft of her husband, no mother bereft of her son, has ever raised an accusing voice against the leaders of the South. The Southern people are not of that coward breed that seeks a vicarious sufferer for its own deeds. Let no man mistake us—the South, the whole South, gave both heart and hand to the War of Secession; and as history shall judge Jefferson Davis, so let it judge every soldier who fought beneath the flag of the Confederacy. Yea, and so let it judge us of a new generation who ask for ourselves no higher honor and no

prouder fate than that by their deeds we may be judged, and whose most fervent prayer is that the sons of these heroes may be worthy of their sires. No, my countrymen, it is not as trembling penitent that the South approaches the judgment bar of history.

"Standing in the presence of this noble and impressive monument, we proudly front the world and proclaim to the present and the coming time: 'This was our hero and his cause was ours.' Whether for chieftain or for private, we make no confession of wrong, we plead for no forgiveness of error; we ask no tenderness of the future historian, no charity from the enlightened judgment of mankind. If there are those who are shocked by such sentiments, let me add that this reunited country will not be best defended by conscious criminals crawling for mercy at the victor's feet.

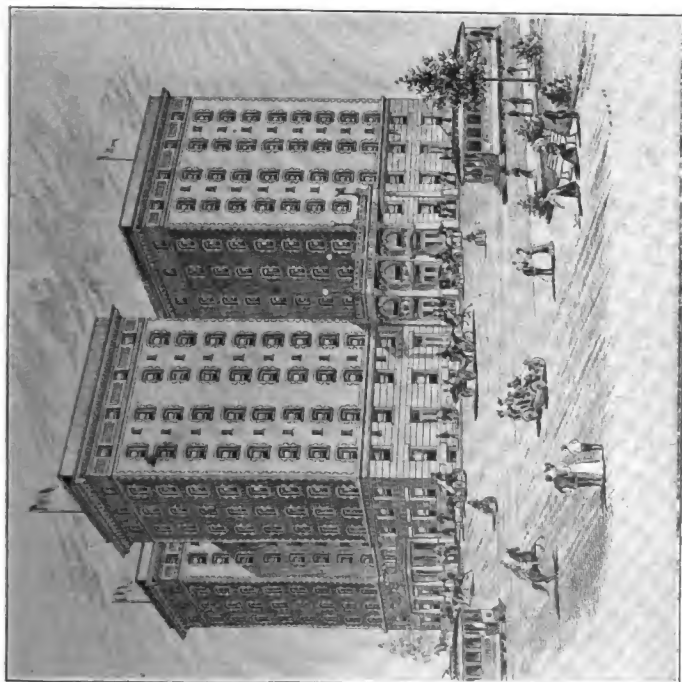
"Thoughtless people have sometimes reproached us for such scenes as this, and have demanded as a pledge of our loyalty to a reunited country that we give the memory of our heroes to oblivion and their graves to the wilderness. They know not what they ask. They would have us prove our loyalty to the Union by proving ourselves recreant to the noblest sentiments that could swell the bosom of an American patriot. They say that the valor of our Southern soldiers, the fortitude of our Southern women, the fidelity with which we cherish the memory of their deeds and their suffering, are but the measure of our loyalty to a reunited country and to the flag that floats over it from the Lakes to the Gulf and from sea to sea.

"If the Southern people could so soon forget, if they were so fickle and inconstant that they could learn to despise the cause for which they gave the best blood of their veins, they could be ashamed of a record that is the wonder and admiration of the world, then, indeed, might they be despised as a degenerate and ignoble race, who could not be loyal to any country or faithful to any flag. He is foolish, indeed, who holds that the Southerner must surrender, not only his arms but his manhood and self-respect, before he can become a faithful soldier or a worthy citizen of the republic. No, my countrymen, the world respects us for what we are doing this day. It will despise us if we ever come to despise our own glorious history.

"My countrymen, this monument is also commemorative of the soldiers and the sailors of the South. Whatever else may be said, no man has the hardihood to question the splendid valor and prowess of the South, whether by land or by sea. With a courage so great that her adversaries have loved to stigmatize



THE JEFFERSON HOTEL
Franklin, Main and Jefferson Streets



HOTEL RICHMOND
Grace, corner Ninth

tize it as sheer folly and madness, she challenged the power of a great nation, vastly superior in numbers, in wealth, in everything that makes ready for war.

"Without an army, without a navy, without money, without credit, without arms or munitions of war, without factories to supply them, she entered upon that fearful struggle. Against it the appalling odds of nearly four to one, they maintained it for four years, and for a long time the issue of battle hung doubtful in the balance.

"Nay, more—I dare assert that there would have been no victory for the Union if the contest had been on land alone. It was the fatal weakness of the Confederacy at sea that turned the tide of war. Given men, the organization of an army is a matter of comparatively easy achievement. It is another matter to improvise a navy for instant service. The navy of the United States in 1861 ranked fourth among the navies of the world, and in proportion to its strength was second to none, perhaps superior to any, in efficiency. Its merchant marine was the greatest upon the sea. A rich nation with all the appliances for ship-building would have been at immense disadvantage. The Confederacy had no such appliances and was poor. Makeshift trading craft constituted the bulk of the Confederate navy. Yet under all these adverse conditions, the genius of the South shone with as much brilliancy by sea as by land.

"But, my countrymen, no just tribute to the quality of Southern manhood could be made that did not include the story of its marvelous achievements in the redemption of the South after the war.

"To my mind, there is nothing in all history so magnificent as the indomitable and invincible spirit which enabled a defeated people to rise in arms and victorious resistance to the policy of the conqueror's government. The Southern people could accept what they deemed the legitimate results of the war.

"They could give up slavery without a sigh. They could live under the Union and under its flag—after all, it was their land and their flag. But to be despoiled of their heritage, to be subject to the rule of a servile master, against such degradation and dishonor they rose as one man, with one spirit. A leading jurist, but by no means friendly critic, could not withhold his admiration for the 'indomitable men, who, being conquered in war, yet resisted every effort of the conqueror to change their laws or their customs, and this, too, not only with unyielding stubbornness, but with success.' He admits

that, in all this they showed the elements that go to make up a grand and kingly people, and that their 'triumph was incredibly grave,' that it was the most 'brilliant revolution ever accomplished.'

"And grand it was, not for the South alone, but for the whole country; for free government could not have long survived under the rule of the worst elements of the North, combined with the ignorant negroes of the South. Let it be the proud boast of the North that, by the power of the bayonet and the force of numbers, it saved the country from disunion. It is the proud boast of the South that, with its naked hands, it saved it from degradation and destruction.

"My countrymen, let me say that such are not the deeds of conscious criminals—they are possible only to men deeply convinced of the justice of their cause. The world has paid its just tribute to the Confederate leaders and the Confederate soldiers. History has placed the statesmen, the military chieftains and the armies of the South beyond the reach of calumny or detractions. President Roosevelt has written that the Southern soldier was more effective in battle than his Northern adversary. Those who would apply the name of traitor to such men are but teaching the youth of America that treason is a nobler school of manhood than loyalty, and that crime can outrival virtue in the greatness of its deeds and the sublimity of its sufferings.

"My countrymen, the doctrine of secession is dead; but because it is dead, because it can never again plague the councils or disturb the repose of the nation, we can afford to speak and teach the truth about it. Our children have a right to know that their fathers fought for a right which belonged to them under the Constitution; that the doctrine of secession from the very earliest of our history, was taught by the ablest publicists of the North as well as of the South; that the very first treatise on the Constitution, written by the then leader of the Philadelphia bar, taught the right of a State to secede from the Union; that a standard work on the Constitution at West Point when Jefferson Davis was a student there, taught the same doctrine, and Jefferson Davis learned his lesson of secession from the Government of the United States.

"All these things are now but glorious memories. Proud of her glorious history, proud of every drop of blood that has gushed from the veins of her sons, proud of every grave and every ruin that proclaims the splendor of her deeds, while it marks the failure of her hopes, the South turns resolutely from the ashes of the past to the fruits of

the future. We may strew our flowers, and let fall our tears upon the hollowed mounds where valor sleeps in his bloody shroud; but the lesson of the lives of our heroes admonishes us to do our duty as bravely as they did theirs. We owe love and memory to the past; we owe love and labor to the present and to the future. 'Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war.' In the field of commerce and industry, the South has already reaped a golden harvest, and she has not thrust her sickle into the grain. The present country is stored with the richest blessings for our Southern section.

"In the field of statecraft the opportunity is again at hand for the South to assert her old pre-eminence in the nation's councils. The perils that menace the republic call for courageous leadership. We of the South have a high and noble lineage, and with it a high duty and a great responsibility. We are the descendants of a Revolutionary, a Colonial ancestry. Elsewhere the blood of the pioneers trickles in a thin and diminished stream. We are the sons of sires who laid broad and deep the foundations of free government, who hewed the logs of the wilderness to build their rude but imperishable temple, and dedicated it to liberty forever and ever. In our veins flows the pure blood of the founders of the republic; and as we have kept the blood, so let us keep the faith."

ORATION DELIVERED BY GENERAL CLEMENT

A. EVANS.

The orator of the day Lieut. General Clement A. Evans, of Atlanta, Ga., was then announced. General Evans was the orator at a great Confederate gathering in Atlanta a week ago, when a monument to General John B. Gordon was unveiled in that city.

Owing to the lateness of the hour General Evans cut short a portion of his speech, but his remarks were heard with great interest, and were received with a storm of applause. He said:

"It is the honor of Virginia to have in trust the vigil of the body of Jefferson Davis; it is an honor to Jefferson Davis to have Richmond chosen to guard his tomb; it is the honor of Southern womanhood to kindle the patriotism of our countrymen and to keep it glowing forever by live coals from the altars of this magnificent monument which they have erected; it is to the honor of true manhood that it has an exalted appreciation of woman's gracious and graceful work in fostering the best virtues of our republic. These multitudes of Confederate soldiers here assembled, and the people of the country



MONUMENT TO CONFEDERATE DEAD
In Hollywood Cemetery



HOWITZER MONUMENT
Harrison St. and Park and Grove Avenues

will manifest their special gratitude to the Davis Monument Association, to the Daughters of the Confederacy, to the Southern Confederate Memorial Association and the Women of the South for their devotional contribution to the memory of the illustrious President of the Confederate States of America.

"In analysis of the life of Mr. Davis you will observe that certain contributory influences wrought together to make that masterful nature which fitted him for an illustrious career. He was one of those naturally gifted men who achieve true greatness by co-operating with opportunities that come to them laden with duties of the highest order. By the union of his just ambitions with the influences and opportunities of rare times the superb character was formed and career produced which fair history will award to the 'First and only President of the Confederate States.'

"Let us note first as a permanent factor of his great life the due influence of heredity and early associations. His remote ancestry was of that ruddy fair-faced people living in the early eras of ancient Europe who roved westward across the continent and occupied the British Islands. Wales, enlightened centuries before Europe discovered America, was the home of his English forefathers. Evan Davis, his grandfather, came to America when the British Colonies were nearing the brink where final choice must be made between a monarchy or a free republic, even if their independence must be won by war. This ancestor selected his home in Georgia and when the War of the Revolution began he joined the army of American patriots. His son, Samuel Emory Davis, was born in that State and, following the example of his father, enlisted when sixteen years old, fought until independence was won, closing his service with the rank of Captain of a Georgia company of cavalry. After marriage with an accomplished South Carolina girl, he cultivated his Georgia farm a few years and then transferred his little family to a Kentucky home where, ninety-nine years ago, his son Jefferson Davis was born, whose patriotic life is signally commemorated throughout the country on this, his birthday, and most memorably honored by the richly significant monument erected by the women of all the South.

"We will survey further the factors of his character in the school, the home and the social influences of his boyhood. Early in childhood he was taken with the family to Louisiana and then to Mississippi, where he began his education, and it was steadily forwarded through primary, academic and collegiate training to be further advanced in the university of his native Kentucky. Without a halt his progress continued in

these Southern schools, where the most wholesome educational, social and patriotic influences molded his brain and heart. Meanwhile, noble traditions inspired him with patriotism. Around the fireside of his intelligent father and mother, and in the homes of their neighbors, he heard inspiring accounts of the yet fresh memories of Colonial struggles for free American citizenship. The incidents of the Revolutionary War in which his father and grandfather had fought kindled his young soul with love of country. His three brothers had been private soldiers in the War of 1812, and from them he learned about Jackson's battles and the victory at New Orleans. Thus he grew on the soil and in the ordinary conditions and atmosphere of good Southern life, without either poverty or great riches. Before his boyhood had ended he had learned by family tradition as well as by instruction in the schools, the facts and principles of the American Union, and had been taught the prominent, political doctrines of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe. Upon such food as this the youthful patriot fed and by its nourishment he became a truly great American. From these fountains he drank deep draughts of ever-living principles, and the monument entrusted to-day by Southern women to the custody of Virginia will forever proclaim that Jefferson Davis who was to the 'manor born,' lived and died true to the manner of his rearing.

"I pursue this search into the illuminated recesses of a noble life by considering another influence which came fully into power to form the character of this educated young Southern citizen. His training hitherto had been distinctly given in the best Southern situations and he was now to secure in the Military Academy at West Point a yet wider but similar vista of the citizen's obligations in national life. By the wish of his father and his own desire, he entered at seventeen years of age our National Military Institute by appointment of President Monroe. He appeared there, as described by classmates, a cultured youth of almost faultless physical manhood, with graceful form, soldierly bearing, a clear, bright expression of his classic features, and with manners of natural courtly grace. He had now arrived with all these rare advantages into a national atmosphere. His associates were young men from all sections. His instructors were gifted scholars imbued with the national spirit, and their instruction conserved the principle that allegiance to the State did not lower, but it heightened, the spirit of obedience to the constitutional authority of the United States. The text-book in the Constitution was prepared by Rawle, of Pennsylvania, from which Mr. Davis and

his fellow students were taught to defend the States and Territories of our whole country anywhere with due respect for authorities. From the same source they learned the special doctrine which was involved in the issues of the Confederate struggle, that the adherence of the States to the Union after their secession therefrom, depended on the will of the people of each State, fairly and orderly expressed; and that 'they' might wholly withdraw, but while they continue in the Union each State must maintain the character of a representative republic. Every day of his life at West Point the nationality of the United States appeared to cadet Davis in the symbol of the country's flag in which each State was blazoned by a star. Every day he wore with pride the military uniform of cadet. From every source the national spirit poured into his life in perfect accord with all the influences of his previous years and was thus brought into the clear conception of the inspiring idea that his country was a democratic nationality of States splendid by its achievements, sublime in its civic virtues, already rich in glorious memories. Such as these were the influences which for four years fashioned his political views and gave him confidence in his country, and inspired him with the warm ardors of the highest sentiment of patriotism. May the loyal love of country forever inspire the West Point student and the young soldiery of the National Guard.

"With all the zeal shown in his former student life Davis passed the four years' course at West Point, graduated with honor, and was commissioned Brevet Lieutenant in the Regular Army in 1828, when 20 years of age. He was assigned at once to infantry service and ordered on active duty within the great Western territory where pioneers of the East were in peril from the tribes of hostile Indians. His position under the command of Harney, Gaines and Henry Taylor. The scope is too vast, the expeditions too numerous, the hardships too severe, the service too arduous, and the course too faithful through all the seven years of this service in protection of his Western countrymen, to be justly included in a brief description. I have taken pencil and map to follow his course over Indian trails, in vast forests to localities where he built, the places where he fought the Indians, the marches over the wilds of the Western territory. I think of him traversing often and everywhere the wilderness of the territories from which have arisen seven of the populous and prosperous, self-governed States of the great West and Southwest, and closing his service of seven years with marked



ENTRANCE TO HOLLYWOOD CEMETERY



GEN. ROBERT E LEE'S RESIDENCE
(Now Virginia Historical Society)

tion in the Black Hawk War. During all this arduous national military service he was engaged in the perilous duty of 'winning the West.' By his fidelity he gained the gratitude of the settlers. By courage, skill and tact he subdued the vicious Indians, and by all the acts which distinguish a true soldier he won the fame which his country gladly gave him then, and should not now forget.

"Although two years intervened between the end of the campaigns among the Indians of the West and the beginning of the War with Mexico on behalf of Texas, it is appropriate to mention in connection with that first military service the subsequent brilliant career of Mr. Davis in the Mexican War. We are yet considering the strong influences of military life in producing love of country among soldiers and citizens as well. The true soldier loves his country with increased ardor after he has served it under arms, imperilled his life for it, or shed his blood from wounds received in its defense. The true citizen also esteems his country more when its soldiers respect the civil authority, obey the laws in times of peace, and consider the humanities due the foe in times of war. War is not heaven, nor is it hell, when honorable combatants fight each other to the end of their controversy, each making his cause illustrious by courage. I say for myself that I saw grandeur on its lofty crest in the great battles of the War between the States, where brave armies fought, but I can see nothing grand in savage sacking of defenseless homes or in the flames which burn cities, or in the wretchedness of women and children amidst the needless desolations made by a cruel war.

"Mr. Davis was in Congress when the Mexican War was imminent, and promptly resigned to take command of the Mississippi Rifle Regiment with the rank of Colonel given him by his State. At Monterey, under Taylor, he led his regiment against Fort Teneria and, after hard fighting, won it. The next day with a command of Tennessee and Mississippi regiments, he drove the Mexican soldiers out of their redoubt and pushed them into the city. At Buena Vista he attacked the enemy impetuously at a critical moment when they were pressing back a part of Taylor's Army, and under heavy fire, he regained the lost ground. His victorious command was charged at once by a fresh body of cavalry, but he met the onset with a quickly ordered formation of his men in diverging lines to deliver converging volleys from their rifles so repeatedly, rapidly and deadly that the daring lancers fled in panic. On the same day, after brilliant fighting from the morning into the evening, his splendidly handled comrades, led again by their skillful

commander, charged the Mexican line at double quick, broke it, and gave the victory of the whole battle at Buena Vista to the American Army. In the earlier fighting of this battle Colonel Davis was severely wounded, but retained his place to the end. Compliments in official reports were lavished on him by General Taylor. A commission as Brigadier General was tendered him by the President, and when he returned to Mississippi, disabled by his wounds, his people gave him the popular honors which he had nobly won. It is enough to say that his military fame was now established; his maneuvers in battle under General Taylor were studied by military critics; his State made him Senator and his country, in appreciation of his civic and military abilities, called him into its service as Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Pierce.

"I desire to be followed next in a review of the political life of Mr. Davis, using that term in its best meaning. There is a field of human action where those qualities of good citizenship which are required in good government are of stronger and finer strains than such as are usually produced by war. Civil life is a field where the people in community may wisely govern themselves and should consent to be thus governed. The mere consent of a people to be governed is not the only rule of government, for the people can and sometimes do passively consent to be badly governed. The consent should be intelligent, should be just, should be effective in producing peaceably the good government which is the community's greatest need. Such a just consent in the exercise of just powers would have made war between the Northern and Southern States impossible by its prevention of sectionalism. Prevention of civic evils is better than the cure. The symbol of war is the sword, the symbols of peace are the sheaf of wheat, the olive branch and the evenly suspended scales of justice. For all reasons mankind should esteem the just, civil administration of the country in peace above the showy glories won in war. Our Washington was great in war, great in peace, but greatest in the hearts of his countrymen because he guided them into the ways of good self-government when he might have betrayed them into the acceptance of a pseudo-monarchy. So also may we esteem Mr. Davis for his superior military talents, but we will find him greater in civil life than in war.

"Mr. Davis was sent from the battlefield into political life by the people of Mississippi, who advanced him to the United States House of Representatives, and then to the Senate, in which lofty station he rose to eminence as a statesman. I will discuss his political life so far only as his views are ger-

main to the question of his fidelity at all times to the principles of the Constitution, to the Union, and to the laws of the land. During his youth there were only two distinctly different policies which were in clearly defined and irreconcilable antagonism. The brilliant Hamilton led one side pre-eminently. He had tried to lure the young republic to seek national glory through federative powers concentrated in one administrator. This able, ambitious leader did not seem to know that the way he pointed out as the path to governmental glory would lead popular liberty to its grave. He did not consider that his policy would work like a worm in the bud of American freedom to blight the knightly flower of Statehood. He did not understand that his plans would leave the people, whenever oppressed beyond endurance, to the lone remedy of armed rebellion and the fate of defeated traitors. But the better idea of a constitutional unity of State and national powers in harmonious activity, controlled the minds of other statesmen such as Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Marshall, Macon and Madison, who summoned the sovereign people to march as one army but in columns by actual States in order to move together beneath one flag of many stars and thus greatness the Union they had created without lessening the liberties of the people or destroying the States. The former idea used the Constitution as a cloak to conceal a monarchy like Mokanna used his silver veil to hide a despot's face. The latter regarded the Constitution as an open chart chosen by the free and sovereign people to guide and govern both the general government and the States by the plainly defined plan of inter-cooperative sovereignty, as Moses the Lawgiver used the pillar of cloud to guide the tribes in their free republic to complete deliverance from despotism.

"Mr. Davis accepted the ideas of the eminent makers of the Constitution and believed that they had ordained and established a general government which had ample powers to conduct the States to the broadest and loftiest national glory, without having conferred a grant of even one power to oppress a citizen or a class of citizens, nor to discriminate against a section or scourge a State. This principle in the structure of our government is a stone laid in the foundations of the political faith of Jefferson Davis and is yet as indispensable as it was when our fathers made it the substantial cornerstone of the Union. On his steady conviction that these foundations would not be removed he had reposed his confidence in the fairness of administrations, and, therefore, believed in the stability and prosperity of the country. Consistent with



**Monument in Hollywood to Commodore Matthew F. Maury
and Mausoleum of President Monroe.**

that view, he saw that the United States could retain a dual integrity and yet protect and employ all their powers, conserve interstate relations, increase the country's area, promote commerce, enlarge industries, restrain commercial evil aspirations and prevent sectional discords. He therefore approved the reasons made known to him in early manhood why the Louisiana territory had been lawfully and wisely acquired. The purchase was a sequence of constitutional duty but not a breach thereof, and hence he did not agree with some statesmen that this purchase was a good cause for secession, although he conceded the right at that time of those dissatisfied States to secede. Nor did he see any good cause for the action of the Hartford Convention, nor for the suggestion of a New England Republic. Mr. Davis also believed that the State of Texas could be lawfully annexed, because this was necessary to the saving of Texan independence and expedient as a lawful extension of our country's domain, since it was made by accepting, through a treaty the offer of a contiguous republic. Statesmen outside the South insisted that this acquisition was a sufficient reason for the withdrawal of their States from the Union. But while admitting the privilege of these States to 'become wayward sisters and go in peace,' he was glad to have them remain and see the wisdom of the annexation. According to his views nullification of a national law as once proposed by a Southern State was illegal and might be fatal to both the Union and the State, although it was urged by Calhoun that this mode of redressing a wrong was better than secession, because it would preserve the Union and protect the interests of a State. Yet, in after years, fourteen great States (not in the South) nullified by State legislation a national law which had been placed among the national statutes in obedience to an express Constitutional obligation binding on all States alike. But Mr. Davis held that these States had no right to subvert the general government by authorizing and requiring their officials and people to disobey the supreme law of the land while still enjoying the benefits of the Union.

"I say for Mr. Davis in a general statement without further specifications that, on account of his reverential regard for constitutional powers and privileges, he defended in Congress, in the Senate, and wherever he addressed the people the views of the original, patriotic, independent States which had formed and joined the Union with the understanding expressed and implied that they could peaceably withdraw from the Union without resorting to rebellion or incurring the guilt of treason or suffering the pangs of military coercion. He

agreed with eminent constitutional lawyers in all parts of our country that a State could not be held in obedience to the general government by military force after it had adopted the ordinance of secession. Deploring those agitations whose roar alarmed the South like the sounds of the fire-bells at night, he feared that the supremacy of sectionalism which was long while a lurid threat, would be fanned into a dreadful destructive fact. He doubted the permanency of the fraternal compromise measures of 1850, and while Secretary of War and afterwards Senator from Mississippi, he united with many of the great statesmen, North and South, Whigs and Democrats, who were sincerely seeking to repress those agitations of sectional questions that were overwhelming all the feelings of interstate fraternity. Inflammable, selfish interests in territorial lands and in the perquisites of office raised certain furious riots and rebellions in one or two territories which were permitted and even encouraged to embroil the entire country. I call earnest and honest attention to the dignified, patriotic course of Mr. Davis through all these agitations. Even slight investigation will disclose the fact that the training of his life by all patriotic influences had not failed to sustain his desire to save the Union nor his devotion to the memories of his life-long service of his great country. He was certainly never a disunionist *per se*. He said: 'As long as I held a seat in the Senate my best efforts were directed to the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union resulting from it, and to make the general government an effective agent of the States for its prescribed purposes. As soon as the paramount allegiance due to Mississippi forbade a continuance of these efforts I withdrew from the position.' Thus Senator Davis approved the secession of his State and prepared to defend it. He had said in his place as United States Senator: 'From sire to son has descended the love of the Union in our hearts, as in our history are mingled the names of Concord and Camden, of Saratoga and Yorktown, of Bunker Hill and New Orleans. They are monuments of our common glory, and no Southern man would wish to see that monument reduced by striking off one of the names of Northern battles.' Afterwards when he had passed through the Confederate epoch, and in the quiet of his home was writing his great work on the 'Rise and Fall of the Confederacy,' he concluded his valuable labor by writing the following statement: 'In asserting the right of secession it has not been my wish to incite to its exercise; I recognize the fact that the war showed it to be impracticable, but this did not prove it to be wrong, and now it may not be again attempted, and that the

Union may promote the general welfare, it is needful to that the truth, the whole truth should be known, so that crimination and recrimination may forever cease; and then on the basis of fraternity and faithful regard for the rights of the States there may be written on the arch of the Union, '*Esto perpetua.*'

"Mr. Davis passed honorably from the Senate in which he was leader of his party and had won distinction that foretold continuance of national honors. He left his seat as a citizen of independent Mississippi and accepted the chief command of its militia. Southern States were adopting ordinances of secession and moving into position to lawfully and peaceably organize a constitutional confederacy. They sought for the men who should be President and Vice-President of the new government and while they found many who were qualified, the choice was unanimously made of Jefferson Davis and Alexander H. Stephens. Both possessed the noble talent for governing men, and were learned in the folk-lore principles of liberty and in the high art of government. Broad, profound and lofty knowledge had been gained by both amidst similar controlling influences. Both steadfastly believed in the true republican democracy of the forefathers and founders of home rule in America. They agreed in judgment that the States had lawfully seceded, and as sovereign republics had lawfully formed the Confederacy. They were of equally undoubted integrity, national reputation, personal courage and long experience in public service. It was not possible to have found two men in all the world better fitted for these two positions than Jefferson Davis and Alexander H. Stephens.

"Mr. Davis was not in attendance on the convention at Montgomery, but was at home organizing a division of Mississippi State Militia. He desired no civil position and wished for no honors except the post of danger at the foremost salient of a fortress upon which the fiercest hostilities would be focussed. Regardless of its perils, as he was unambitious of its honors, he accepted the civic leadership in the high enterprise to which his people, in the spirit of their forefathers, had pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honors.

"First among all the acts of his administration he sent by authority of Congress certain ambassadors of lofty character to seek an audience of the United States Government and to present proposals of firm, fraternal alliance in peace, but these distinguished commissioners were kept away from even the footstool of the new administration and at last departed when hostile ships began to move on an evident mission to subdue Charleston and make war upon the Confederacy. This



WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTERS
Main, near Nineteenth

naval demonstration was foiled by the immediate capture of Fort Sumter by the Confederates; and on the instant moment of that event the call was made for 75,000 men to be armed, equipped and rushed on to Richmond over the body of Virginia. The frowning-front of grim-visaged war portended the immediate capture of Richmond at the points of three-score thousand bayonets. But this intended quick overthrow of the Confederacy which came finally after four years' fighting on the same line was now averted by the Confederate Government by the rapid assembling of an ardent Southern Army under able and experienced officers to meet the invasion. Then came the clash of American soldiers on the field of Manassas, the gleam of bayonets, the roar of cannons, the vollied crash of rifles, the outcries of fighting infantry and cavalry with all other horrid circumstances of dreadful battle lasting from the dawn until the noon. And then the break in panic of the invading host after they had bravely fought all the morning, and next the wild rush eastward while the sun in the west was laughing behind their backs and the stars in the east came out to beckon them back to Washington.

"But it is not within the scope of my duty to-day to fight over again the four years' war between the sections, but instead to mention only the principal features of the civil administration of President Davis which will show the difficulties of his position, the unalleviated cares of his office, and his heroic service from the luminous rise of the Confederacy to its final fall on the field of honor, never to rise again.

"It was not singular that differences of judgment arose among the distinguished leaders of the Confederacy. Neither is it surprising that amidst their differences these great men were equally true to the Confederacy. As instances of these differences I mention the defensive policy of Mr. Davis in the first year of his administration. Able statesmen and ardent generals, as well as nearly the entire Confederate Army, urged the crossing of the Potomac and Ohio to carry the war on Northern soil; but it is clear that the South was not able at once to sustain such an invasion, nor was it the original intention to make war upon the States of the North. There was also opposition to the act of conscription, but President Davis urged that equality in the burdens of the war could not be otherwise maintained. Financial embarrassments became so acute that the war was soon fought on paper money which had no responsible redeemer. The President was also censured for not removing generals and then complained of when some were removed. Resources shrunk to the state of starvation.

Southern armies diminished by disease, casualties and captures for four great years of war. And the South was overpowered.

"The fidelity of Mr. Davis to his country has never been questioned, and yet his enemies of the North persist in calling this virtue a stubborn personal pride. But, my countrymen, what higher virtue can a ruler have than firmness in maintaining the cause of his people? Let it then be admitted that the President was never willing to make peace by the surrender of his people without obtaining the just terms which their cause, their courage and their own character demanded, and let it be also asked why no frank statement of any terms except unconditional surrender was ever offered the Southern people from the moment the Confederate Peace Commission arrived in 1861 in Washington to the close of the Hampton Roads Conference in 1865.

"He was condemned by his foes and by some of his countrymen for not making peace during the Peace Conference of 1865 at Hampton Roads. But his censors did not consider the proofs of his readiness to disband all forces and suffer the Confederacy to dissolve itself if the simplest authorized pledge could be obtained that the seceded States would be treated as States in the Union and its people as citizens without any war revenges upon them. Doubtless, as I believe, all this ultimata of the Southern people were assented at the time by the heart of President Lincoln, but he was without power to advise more than surrender without terms with trust in Congress for the consequences. This proposal implied that the Southern people were in overt rebellion and that their fate must be left to the conqueror. It is also conceded that President Lincoln would not have advocated extreme measures against the overpowered South and that thousands of Union men would have hailed a peaceful restoration at once of the Southern States to the Union, without the degradations of Reconstruction. But neither Mr. Lincoln nor this class of patriots had sufficient 'influence with the administration' to secure such an honorable ending of the war, and Mr. Davis and his people could not accept such conditions because their acceptance would dishonor them, and ruin not only the South but the Union as well.

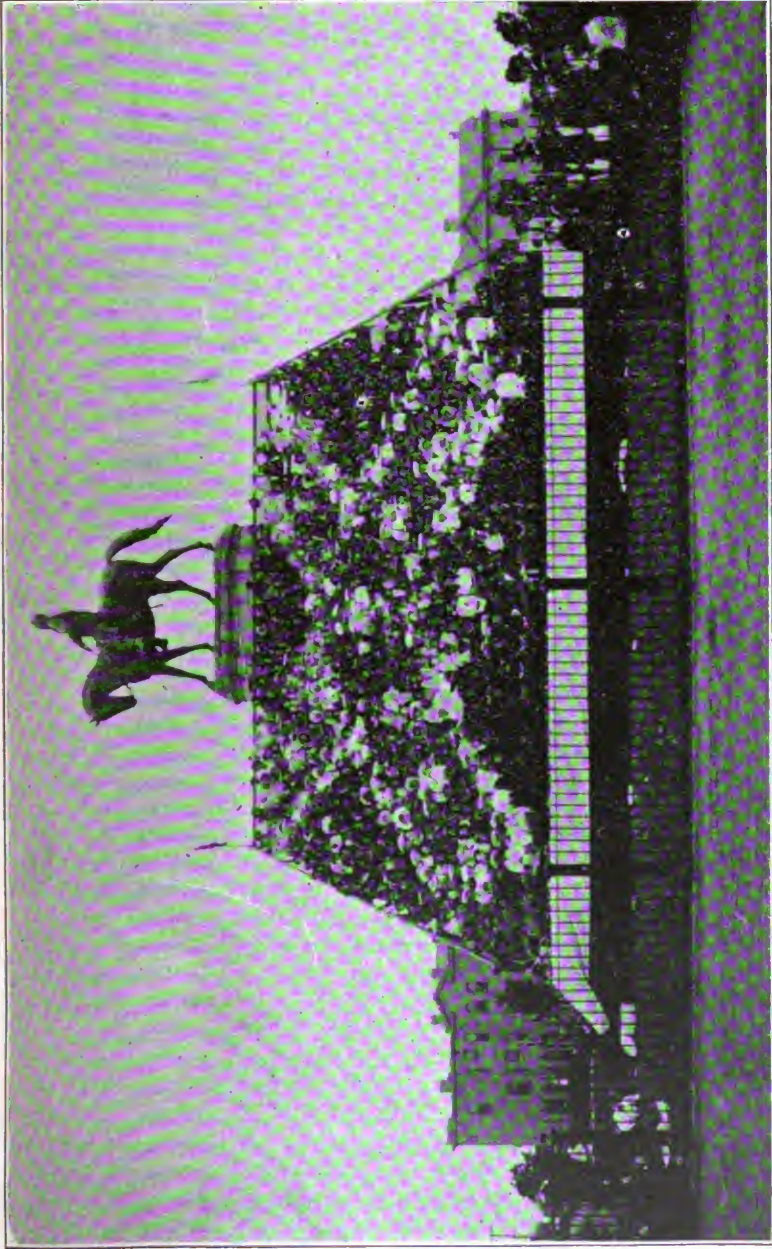
"In the first two years of the war, Mr. Davis had the joy of knowing that the Confederate Divisions were winning great battles against the more powerful Northern Armies, and was cheered by the prospects of success. But the subsequent waning of Confederate strength commenced and continued until he knew that the Southland he loved was bleeding at every

pore, and yet in all these years he was not puffed up by victories nor dismayed by defeats. If there is one who would malign such a President or betray such a people as the people of the South, 'let him speak for him have I offended.'

"After complete surrender of all the Armies of the Confederacy, and when peace in all the South prevailed, there were false charges made in the vicious heat of passion and afterwards withdrawn, against Mr. Davis and other Confederate officials, of inhumanity to prisoners, which I will not discuss. The Confederate survivors who had returned to their homes were justly indignant at this purpose to cast odium on the Confederate Government. Protests were also made by just-minded Northern people, and there was also a world-wide sentiment against these modes of avenging the Union. Blind passion caused these accusations, and the insane spirit of revenge could not reason that if the sufferings and death of brave Union prisoners were chargeable to Mr. Davis because he was President the similar misfortunes of brave Confederate soldiers were chargeable to Mr. Lincoln because he was also President. It is clear that Mr. Lincoln had no purpose in his mind, no desire in his heart, to make Mr. Davis the vicarious sufferer for the alleged rebellion of the Southern people. When the capture of Richmond by the armies of General Grant seemed imminent Lincoln was asked by a friend, 'What will you do with Davis?' He replied by telling a significant anecdote of which the point was, 'If Davis should escape, let him go unbeknown to me.'

"The Southern people have always felt indignation at the suggestion that they might be held guiltless or excusable by the expiation made for them by the sufferings of Mr. Davis. 'Inflamed men who had conceived and tried to execute a cruel device were inexcusably ignorant of the truth that such an expiation admitted the absolute innocence of the chosen victim. In whatever light the blunder of the long imprisonment of Mr. Davis can be considered, its circumstances, its needless cruelties, and his shackling was a horrible shame upon the people of the North as well as the South.

"Our thoughts will now follow the President of the Confederacy after he was set at liberty and welcomed by demonstrations of great affection in all the South. The Southern soldiers and people were already engaged in the spring of 1865 in the duties of citizens, and were soon combating a flood of reconstruction in which prejudice joined cupidity in successful political and venal atrocities. Bravely indeed the Southern people maintained their manhood. They worshiped an altar like that on which the pagan Hamilear swore his s



LEE MONUMENT WITH "LIVING CONFEDERATE FLAG," MONUMENT AVENUE
(As it appeared during Confederate Reunion, 1907)

eternal vengeance, but they set up the Constitution as the Ark of the Covenant restored to its old place and power as the supreme law of the United States. Mr. Davis sought no notoriety at any time, and his retirement was not seclusion nor exile. He had no wish to be brought into public notice, but he was often drawn before the people who accorded him the affection and ovation due the unsullied though discrowned President of a Republic. Among other occasions Richmond called him to mourn with her the death of Lee. Georgia drew him to her heart to witness the honors given to Ben Hill when his statue was unveiled. Other States and cities were his hosts on occasions when he was the guest of honor. His last years were clouded by no frown from his people, but he lived in the calm atmosphere of their love amidst wife, children, friends and sacred memories. Let no man think that the Southern soldiers or people ever wavered in their regard for him!

“The Southern people became more distinctively his people when the misfortunes of the fallen Confederacy came upon himself and them. They were gratified by the lengthening of his life into old age, although their troubles bore heavily on his heart. They were glad he lived to manifest his fidelity to them and to witness their devotion to him. He had no farewells to make to greatness, for all true greatness remained in his retinue to the end of his days. He outlived obloquy; he saw detraction die by its own sting; he saw vicious censures put to shame; he beheld resentments of South and North withering in stem and root, leaving no seed. As the watchman who had stood steadily on his post through the long night, he was rewarded in his old age by the salute of the sunrise of Southern prosperity. With a satisfied christian spirit he departed this life in peace with God and good will to men. Emperors, kings and princes have crawled along the latter days of life tormented with torturing memories; philosophers who proudly claimed to have possessed a rare power which gave them repose of mind, died mumbling the word remorse; one who had been mighty in evil counsel cried at last, ‘Had I served my God as well as I served my king he would not have deserted me in my old age.’ But this venerable statesman, who had been faithful to country, conscience and God, expired in peace, enfolded by the love of his people. He did not deserve to have an enemy in the world!

“At the first hour of the morning of December the sixth, 1889, he breathed his life gently away without heaving a sigh, resting his hand in the hand of his beloved wife. The great metropolitan city, New Orleans, bestowed funeral obsequies upon

him which would have honored the character and fame of the greatest of men. Messages of his death were hurried everywhere, and messages of sympathy came from everywhere South and North. Governors, Senators and other eminent men telegraphed the common sorrow. Flags were at half mast and public meetings were held where hundreds of orators gave those tributes which the truest eloquence can utter when inspired. The procession which followed his casket was composed of representative men of many States, the Confederate Veterans' Associations, the local Grand Army of the Republic, the regular military and the Volunteers, besides thousands of people. It moved as a great honorary escort until the casket was placed within a temporary vault in New Orleans with the religious rites of the Christian faith. Several States at once claimed the honor of having the permanent custody of his body, each giving reasons that merited consideration, and finally it was determined to commit this trust to the permanent keeping of Richmond, once the Capital of the Confederacy. Then followed one of those remarkable ovations which have occasionally occurred after the death of men of lofty station when their honored remains are conveyed across states and countries for final burial. Mr. Davis was thus borne across the South from the Mississippi to the James—from New Orleans to Richmond—ideally in the hearts of his people. The funeral cortege passed between the continuous double open ranks of a loving people who looked upon his bier by day and night as it was carried on the funeral train, or was laid in state in the Capitols of the South. It seemed to me while journeying with the train that the President of the Confederacy was then passing into immortality under an extended arch of triumph, erected with the living uplifted arms of his loving Southern people. Such ovations are rarely given even to the most illustrious men of any age, and even they were exceeded by the imposing reception in Virginia and in Richmond, where his body was committed to its final grave.

"My countrymen, I have made an imperfect portrayal of the masterful Chief of the great people who were opposed in war by another great people, on questions of the principles and policies of government. Not one brave and true man of either side would ask another to forget the best memories of that mighty war. I have spoken of Mr. Davis without using words of superlative praise. He was not faultless, but he was upright, true, brave, fair and absolutely incorruptible. He is entitled to the generous American judgment of the present sober age which will be rendered on consideration of the facts of his whole

career. History will surely give him an honorable and distinguished place among the noble characters of past times. All the elements of greatness were components of his life, and it cannot be insisted that success in his last service of his people was necessary to make him truly great, although had the Confederacy established its independence, his fame would have filled the world as the Father of the new American Republic.

"Just men of the present times will note that the especial crimination of him by words is an unjust mode of continuing a strife, which every manly patriot must condemn. The Southern people now insist on the cessation of the 'War of Words,' since the fight with guns has ended. From this hour the monument of Mr. Davis will plead in his own language and true spirit against all the evils of sectionalism that still in any form dishonor the people of the United States. It will ask the question, how can the people of the American Union dare to engage in unfraternal brawls for sectional advantages over the graves and amidst the blood of the Union and the Confederate Armies? It will point out the fact that there is this new addition to the body of our political truth, that the Union of the States has been raised into greater sacredness by the bloody war which ended on the surrender of the Confederate States to the power of the Union Armies. Obligations to maintain the honor and the equal use of our general government rest now with double weight upon all who are placed in power by the people. All Americans now tread on soil made more sacred since the seal of the final surrender was set to the pledge that these States shall not fight each other any more forever, but they shall enjoy in common fraternal use all the blessings of their reunited country.

The benediction was then pronounced; and the vast crowd gathered about the monument wended their way back to the beautiful "Richmond on the James," delighted to have taken part in these sacred, and never-to-be-forgotten exercises.

And thus closed the great Richmond Reunion of 1907.

OFFICIAL:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX

- I. Speeches of Gen. S. D. Lee, Col. Jno. W. Daniel and Col. R. E. Lee, Jr.
- II. Summary by Adjutant General up to May 23, 1907.
- III. Itemized Report of Adjutant General for year 1906.
- IV. Report of Monumental Committee April 26, 1906.
- V. Report of Monumental Committee May 30, 1907.

SPEECH
OF
GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE,
Commander-in-Chief, U. C. V.

On Accepting the Auditorium for the Use of the Convention Held in
Richmond, Va., May 30 to June 3, 1907.

General Bolling, Ladies, Gentlemen and Comrades—

Ever since Colonial days, a Virginia welcome has been famous. We have been made to feel that your hospitality is indeed boundless. The oftener we pay you a visit, the better we like it, and the more we like you. Every good Southerner claims either to have come from a Virginia family, or at least to have relatives in the Old Dominion. It is a sort of American patent of nobility, while to belong to one of the real "first families" is distinctly royal.

When the Confederate soldier comes to Richmond, it is a homecoming. The greatest of England's Queens said that when her heart should be opened, upon it would be found written the word "Calais"—in every Confederate heart, Richmond is written forever. Here stand the Capitol and the White House of the Confederacy. Yonder is the statue of his great commander, a tribute from the genius of France to the glorious manhood of Virginia. Here is Stonewall Jackson in immortal bronze—a memorial by English gentlemen to the the Soldier of God and his country. Here, too, is A. P. Hill, who gave his native land a soldier's finished service, and yet to whom, also, the glory of a patriot's death was not denied. And here, ready to be unveiled to the eyes of a loving and faithful people, stands the monument to the soldier, the statesman, the orator, the historian, the pure and chivalrous gentleman, reared by the hands of Southern woman, to him who suffered most for them and for us all; who bore in his own body the shame of our defeat, and gathered unto his own breast every spear of malice raised against his countrymen—Jefferson Davis.

There are many sacred spots on Virginia's soil—Jamestown and Williamsburg have their great memories; Yorktown has its splendid

triumph—but Richmond is twice endeared to the Southern heart. Dear are Manassas, Seven Pines, Cold Harbor, Gaine's Mill, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Petersburg, Appomattox—her history has made Virginia to be remembered with Marathon and Thermopylae. Too noble to be neutral, Virginia stood guard over her younger sisters. Every wound of the dying Confederacy was over the prostrate body of Virginia. As long as heroic actions have a charm for noble hearts; as long as desperate courage appeals to brave men, and the heart of woman cherishes the memory of self-sacrifice, Virginia will not be forgotten.

I love the South of to-day. The gallant and generous youths, who sometimes gather with us, are my pride and admiration. But I shall never again love or honor men as I loved and honored the Confederate soldier. "We needs must love the highest when we see it." There was masterful spirit in him; a spirit that laughed at disaster; a spirit that privation and distress could not tame; a spirit that felt a stain upon its honor like a wound. His was a love of country that burned all the brighter amid the chilling floods of defeat. His was

"The passion of a hope forlorn;
The luxury of being great;
The deep content of souls seren,
Who gain or lose with equal mien;
Defeat his spirit not subdued,
Nor victory marred his noble mood."

Of these men General Lee said: "The choice between war and abject submission is before them. To such a proposal, brave men with arms in their hands can have but one answer. They cannot barter manhood for peace, or the right of self-government for property." Their choice was unselfish and honorable. The swords they drew were never sheathed, but were broken in their hands.

We have lived to see the day, when the President of the United States could write these words: "The courage and steadfastness, the lofty fealty to the right as it was given to each man to see the right, whether he wore the blue or whether he wore the gray, now makes the memories of the valiant feats, alike of those who served under Grant and of those who served under Lee, precious to all good Americans." We have lived to see the day when the tattered battle-flags that floated over the Confederate armies have come home to stay—our country could no more imprison those flags than David could drink the water which came from the well of Bethlehem by the gate. We have lived to see the day when our whole country does honor to the Confederate dead; when the very government against which he fought marks with memorial stone the long neglected graves where they sleep beneath the Northern snows. Every marble is a benedic-

tion, and every green sod a mother's kiss. In his death the Confederate soldier has won his last victory. The tribute of respect and reverence from his old enemies does honor to the human heart.

I am happy to believe that to day the old Confederate will find everywhere affection and good will, and when at last he enters "The low green tent whose curtains never outward swing," whatever has been written against him in hate will be blotted out with tears. Every trace of the storm of battle that broke over our country, sweeping away its ancient landmarks, dashing to pieces the stately columns of its old political faith, and spreading desolation and ruin over its fairest domain, has passed away, leaving only the pure air of a new patriotism, and the tear-drops glistening upon the flowers of memory. We behold a country truly reunited by bonds of mutual interest and affection, a prosperous land, a strong and vigorous people, busy in fruitful labor.

The blossom upon our human tree is once more bursting into bloom, and we old soldiers, living as we must in the past, are made glad by the reverence and respect of those around us. Our lives are sweetened by the gratitude and affection of the Southern people. Our children and grandchildren gather about us and listen with swelling hearts to the glorious story of the Confederacy. They ride with Stuart, Hampton and Forrest. They march with Jackson, Cheatham and Hood. They hear the thunder of Pelham's guns. They bear the body of Ashby in their arms. They listen to the hoof-beats of "Traveler." They behold the kingly man. They hear the shout, "Lee to the rear," and then the "rebel yell" rings in their ears above the roar of battle, until they almost share the mad joy of the soldier and feel the rapture of the charge. We rejoice to remember these things. We know that our posterity will not forget them. And we know that while such memories are cherished our country will never lack defenders, nor shall shadow fall upon the spotless glory of her fame.



HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, }
NEW ORLEANS, LA., April 22, 1907. }

GENERAL ORDERS }
No. 64. }

The General Commanding feels that it will be eminently fit to arrange matters so that the gathering of the gallant remnant of the glorious Army of Northern Virginia in the Capital City of the Confederacy and on the sacred soil of Virginia shall in some way be associated with the immortal name of their great leader, Robert E. Lee, the hundredth anniversary of whose birth was celebrated with so much affection and enthusiasm throughout the country. He, therefore, has great pleasure in announcing that he has selected as orator on this occasion, Col. Robert E. Lee, Jr., son of Gen. W. H. F. Lee (lovingly named by his Virginia Associates "Runy" Lee), and grandson of the great Confederate General.

Colonel Lee is gifted with great oratorical powers, which he cultivated as a student at Washington and Lee University; and added to as a member of the Virginia Legislature and in the halls of Congress. Of commanding presence; rich, deep voice, wonderful flow of words; earnest and animated in delivery—he will interest the old soldiers, and be a credit to the great name he bears.

By command of

STEPHEN D. LEE,

General Commanding.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

SPEECH
OF
COL. ROBERT E. LEE, JR.

Commander; Confederate Soldiers—

Notwithstanding the fact that we are told upon the best of authority that "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," yet there are times in the lives of men when that fullness is so ample, the demand so great, that the poor stammering, stuttering tongue remains silent and palsied at the magnitude and magnificence of the task that is set before it. Surely this is such a moment—in the life of every true man of the South—when he attempts to depict the days of doubt and dread between '61 and '65; to describe the patriotism and self-sacrifice of the people of the South, to recite the deeds of unparalleled courage and heroism wrought by her incomparable armies, and lay memory's sweet immortals upon the graves of the countless heroes of the Confederacy.

There has never been a more critical period of American history than that which ushered the year 1861 upon the world's stage of action. The trouble was not of recent origin; it was not the spasmodic outburst of an hour; nor the stubborn and senseless resistance of a factious maintenance of groundless opinions. It was the result of the existence of antagonizing forces which had been operating in the country for a long time, the seed being first sown by the forefathers, some in the fertile valley of the James, and some on the rock-bound coast of New England. Sectional differences exhibited themselves before the adoption of the Federal Constitution. Washington found it necessary to issue a stern order to the army before Boston in 1775 "promising exemplary punishment to any man who would say or do anything to aggravate what he calls 'the existing sectional feelings.'" Eleven years later Mr. Jay actually recommended to Congress that the free navigation of the Mississippi river should be exchanged for an advantageous commercial arrangement with Spain. New England, caring nothing for the distant Father of Waters, supported this narrow and selfish policy which filled the South with "fierce indignation," for a large part of her territory bordered on that mighty stream. As we look through the vista of time between the adoption of the Federal Constitution and 1832,

when, for the first time, the question of slavery was introduced into the political arena, we find many things showing the spirit of these times which did not indicate smooth sailing for the vessel of State long before Southern revolt began to assume any definite aspect. The contest over the alien and sedition laws in Adams' administration; the fear of New England as to the "absorbing of the northern states and rendering them insignificant in the Union" in the event of the Louisiana purchase; the passage of the Embargo Act by Congress; the separate course of New England in 1812, closely followed by the Hartford Convention; the iniquitous tariff of 1828; the abandonment of the sale of public lands in the West; the protest of South Carolina against the tariff statutes, which resulted in the Clay compromise; all followed in rapid succession, and all led to the great civil conflict in which "not brigades nor divisions, but great armies were the units, where States were fortified camps, and a Continent a battle ground."

For the purpose of this occasion we care not how the African slave first placed his unhallowed foot on southern soil. Suffice it to say that although the South had, at one time, no inconsiderable career of maritime adventure, "no ship or ship-masters of hers has ever in a single case been implicated in the illicit African slave trade." Her greatest men always maintained slavery to be the most dangerous element of the country. From the beginning the statesmen of the South scented danger in the great race problem with which they were being saddled, and the question that was uppermost in their minds was, what shall be done with the emancipated serf? "Much as I deplore slavery," says Patrick Henry, "I see that prudence forbids its abolition." Henry Clay admitted that "The evils of slavery are absolutely nothing in comparison with the far greater evils which would inevitably follow from a sudden, general and indiscriminate emancipation." And again he says, "If we were to invoke the greatest blessing on earth which Heaven, in its mercy, could now bestow on this Nation, it would be the separation of the two most numerous races of its population and their comfortable establishment in distant and distinct countries." Mr. Mason of Virginia went further in declaring "The traffic is infernal. To permit it is against every principle of honor and safety." Mr. Calhoun was of the opinion that the existing relations between master and servant "cannot be destroyed without subjecting the two races to the greatest calamity and the section to poverty, desolation and wretchedness." Slavery has been practiced in the world for nearly six thousand years. As long as the traffic proved profitable to European and American traders, "conscience slept," and it was not until the American Revolution of 1775 that the attention of the world was drawn to slavery and the slave trade. At that period slavery existed in every one of the American colonies. In the meantime, measures had been taken by cer-

tain colonies of the South to prevent the introduction of slaves into their territories. Prominently, South Carolina in 1760. The Burgesses in Virginia made twenty-eight different attempts to stop the evil. Protest after protest, couched in the most respectful and loyal language went up from the southern colonies to his Majesty "to express the high opinion we entertain of his benevolent intentions towards his subjects in the colonies," and "ask his paternal assistance in averting a calamity of most alarming nature; that the importation of slaves from Africa has long been considered as a trade of great inhumanity"; therefore, "implore him to remove all restraints in his Governors from passing acts of assembly which were intended to check this pernicious commerce; and that we presume to hope that the interest of a few of his subjects in Great Britain will be disregarded, when such a number of his people look to him for protection in a point so essential." These petitions were refused as often as they were presented, for his royal personage derived a handsome revenue from the products of slave labor, and he knew too well that slavery was an element of weakness, calculated to keep the colonies in subjection to his rule. Thus, "had King George III, in the plenitude of his power, desired, like some wicked fairy of old, to curse with a fatal gift the fair child of Liberty, he could have chosen nothing more sure, more deadly" than the African slave.

Virginia, in October, 1778, and Georgia in 1798, passed acts prohibiting the importation of slaves. The former act provided for a penalty of 1000 pounds, and also every slave imported contrary to the true intent and meaning of this act shall, upon such importation, become free. Thus to the everlasting credit of the South, upon whose devoted head the vials of holy wrath have been so unjustly and brutally poured out for propagating, nourishing and harboring slavery, she leads the world in an earnest attempt to prevent the very thing of which she is accused.

In the original draft of the Declaration of Independence, Mr. Jefferson inserted an article unqualifiedly reprobating the foreign slave trade and urging the protection afforded to it by the King as a powerful motive in the justification of the Revolution. This clause was finally withdrawn, and his reason for doing so, recorded by himself, after referring to the disposition of some of the southern States to keep up the slave trade, he continues: "Our northern brethren also, I believe, felt a little tender under those censures, for though their people have few slaves themselves, yet they have been pretty considerable carriers of them to others." When it came to the Convention in 1787 which framed the Federal Constitution, the Committee appointed to draft the instrument, composed of Messrs. Rutledge of South Carolina, Randolph of Virginia, Gorham of Massachusetts, Ellsworth of Connecticut, and Wilson of Pennsylvania, reported an article prohibiting the slave trade after 1800.

When this report came up for consideration on the floor of the Convention, Mr. Pinckney moved to strike out the words "the year 1800" as the year limiting the importation of slaves, and to insert "the year 1808." Mr. Gorham of Massachusetts seconded the motion which prevailed, all of the New England States present voting in the affirmative. Thus the African slave trade was continued, a stigma upon the country, for twenty years longer. General Washington in his report of the Convention declares that by this vote "the great principles of the Constitution were changed in the last days of the Convention."

During the great fight of 1820-21 which resulted in the Missouri Compromise, so little had slavery become a political question, and as a further proof of the southern states had not at that early period banded together in support of the system, the States of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee were earnestly engaged in practical movements for gradual emancipation of their slaves, and this good work continued until it was arrested by the Abolitionists who "insisted upon convicting as criminals those who were so well disposed to bring about the very result at which they themselves professed to aim." "Promised emancipation refused to submit itself to hateful abolition." Under the guise of philanthropy and humanity and notwithstanding the fact that England had liberated four hundred thousand slaves at the cost of 20,000,000 pounds paid to their owners, the abolitionists demanded the uncompensated freeing of the slaves, the great majority of which were in the South. Such a wholesale attack on private property by the State has no parallel in history. Finally scheming politicians "invincible in peace, invisible in war" took advantage of the unfortunate state of affairs, adopted slavery for their slogan and a vehicle for their selfish ends. A Massachusetts author says, "Self-seeking and ambitious demagogues, the pest of republics, disturbed the equilibrium, and were able at length to plunge the country into that worst of all public calamities, civil war. The question of morals had as little as possible to do with the result." Philanthropy might have sighed, fanaticism have howled for centuries in vain, but for the hope of office and the desire of public plunder, on the part of men who were neither philanthropists or fanatics." Thus slavery was the occasion, not the cause of the revolt, "just as property is the cause of robbery." "Slavery was the South's calamity and not her crime." Two most significant facts remain in this connection. First, there was incorporated in the organic law of the Southern Confederacy, made wholly by slave states, an absolute prohibition of the foreign slave trade. The final act was the emancipation of slaves by the votes of the Southern States. Mr. Lincoln's proclamation of January, 1863, was legally absolutely void and ineffective. The Negroes were freed by the thirteenth amendment to the Constitution. When it was adopted, the Federal Union was composed of thirty-six States.

The Fifth Article of the Constitution provides that no amendment to the Constitution shall become part thereof until "ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the States." Therefore it required twenty-seven votes to ratify an amendment. On the 18th of December, 1865, the Secretary of State reports twenty-seven States having so ratified, sixteen of these were northern States; nine of those States refused to vote for the measure, and the remaining eleven required to make up the two-thirds were the Southern States. Thus the much maligned slave torturing South became the liberator of the serf. It is one of the ironies of history that the South, which had done so much to prevent and stamp out the black terror should be called to be the sacrifice on the altar of the opinions of those who were in a large measure responsible for the existence of the African within her borders. There is a legend in the East that Mohammed once touched with his staff a homely and flowerless plant and turned it into a geranium. "You gave me a village, and I left you a city," was the language of some old Roman. So the African was brought to the South a wild, naked, shrieking, ash-besmeared savage. She fed and clothed him, wintered and summered him, Christianized and civilized him, and fitted him, in the opinion of many, for the franchise, that greatest right of a free-born American. "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone," is the decree of the Master. If that divine ruling had been faithfully followed, there would not have been enough pebbles thrown at the South to have supplied David with ammunition on his celebrated expedition against the howling Philistines.

The South is charged with the desire to destroy the Union. As fair and impartial a judge as Lord Wolseley falls into this error when he says, "Few will find fault with the men of the North for their manly determination, come what might, to resist every effort of their brethren in the South to break up the Union." Secession was not preached for the first time in the South, as pointed out by the Rev. Dr. McKim of Washington, a gallant Confederate soldier. "It was threatened in the North four times before South Carolina seceded. The first came from Col. Timothy Pickering of Massachusetts, a friend of Washington and a member of his cabinet, opposing the acquisition of Louisiana; the second time from Josian Quincy, another distinguished citizen of Massachusetts, over the proposed admission of Louisiana as a State in the Union; the third from the Hartford Convention in which five States were represented, over the dissatisfaction occasioned by the war with Great Britain; and fourth, from the legislature of Massachusetts, because it was proposed to annex Texas to the Federal Union. The steady development of the South, especially territorially, stirred in the North a great "jealous anxiety," a fear of a great slave empire and loss of political power. The venerable Quincy pronounced it the duty of the North

to take possession of the Government at any hazard. "Even of the dissolution of the Union itself." When Louisiana knocked at the door of the Federal family it so stirred this distinguished Massachusetts statesman that he boldly declared on the floor of Congress, resisting the bill granting statehood to Louisiana, "If this bill passes it is my deliberate opinion that it is virtually a dissolution of this Union; that it frees the States from their moral obligations; and as it will be the right of all, so it will be the duty of some, definitely to prepare for a separation, amicably if they can, violently if they must." Adams and Giddings were also nerved to such a pitch when they issued an address declaring that the annexation of Texas would be "so injurious to the interest of the northern states as not only inevitably to result in dissolution of the Union, but to fully justify it." Zachariah Chandler wrote the Governor of Michigan requesting him to send delegates to the Peace Compromise Congress, called by a Southern State, being the only effort made by a State to avert the war. "Without a little blood letting this Union will not, in my estimation, be worth a curse." When the conference failed of its purpose there sprang from the throats of the radicals this triumphant note, "We have won the battle and we mean to have the fruits." It would seem that Mr. Lincoln himself puts at rest all doubt as to the responsibility of the conflict in an interview with Medill of the *Chicago Tribune*, as given by Miss Tarbell in her "Life of Lincoln." "Gentlemen," he is reported as saying, "after Boston, Chicago has been the chief instrument in bringing this war to the country. The Northwest opposed the South, as New England opposed the South. It is you, Medill, who is largely responsible for making blood flow as it has. You called for war until you had it. I have given it to you. What you have asked for you have had. Now you come begging to be let off from the call for more men, which I have made to carry on the war you demanded. You ought to be ashamed of yourself." "How can the Union be saved!" exclaimed Mr. Calhoun from the floor of the Senate eleven years before the beginning of hostilities. "There is but one way by which it can be with certainty; and that is, by a full and final settlement on the principle of justice of all the questions at issue between the two sections. The South asks for justice, simple justice, and less she ought not to take. She has no compromise to offer, but the Constitution, and no concessions or surrender to make. She has already surrendered so much that she has little left to surrender. The weaker party can do nothing; it is for the stronger. The North has only to will the salvation of the Union, to accomplish it by doing justice and conceding to the South an equal right in the acquired territory, and by doing her duty by causing the stipulations relative to the fugitive slaves to be faithfully fulfilled, to cease the agitation of the slave question and to provide for the insertion of a provision in the Constitution, by amendment, which will

restore to the South, in substance, the power she possessed in protecting herself before the equilibrium was destroyed by the action of this Government. But will the North agree to this? It is for her to answer the question. The responsibility of saving the Union rests on the North, not on the South. The South cannot save it by any act of hers; the North may save it without any sacrifice whatever, unless to do justice and to perform her duties under the Constitution should be regarded by her as a sacrifice." Where can language more explicit be found or higher authority adduced. Surely "The times were out of joint," but there throbbed in the manhood of the South a braver heart than that which beat in Hamlet, and they did not lament that they were born to set it straight.

When the red curtain of war rolled up on the American stage, it revealed the South in arms ready to defend all that makes life worth living—the freedom of country, the honor of people, the sanctity of home. There was also exhibited the sublimest and most unique figure the world has ever seen, that of the Confederate soldier, the evolution of a revolution, which history here takes up never again to put down.

The courage of the Confederate soldier was like that of the Lacedæmonians; he enquired not for the number of his enemy, but the place where they could be found. "The available forces scattered over the Confederacy from Richmond to New Orleans, from the frontier of Arkansas to the everglades of Florida, can hardly have been numbered in April, 1862, one hundred and fifty thousand, about one-fifth of those of the enemy." The Confederates attacked in the tangled Wilderness an enemy three times their force; fifty-one thousand Confederates confronted Grant with his one hundred and ninety thousand, attacked him whenever he showed an uncovered front, killed, wounded and captured more men than the number of the whole Southern army. On the field of Sharpsburg the Confederates, with less than one-third of the number of the enemy, resisted from day light until dark the entire Federal Army, and stood ready the whole of the following day to resume the conflict on the same ground, and retired next morning unmolested across the potomac. A Confederate force of fifty-seven thousand men confronted at Chancellorsville "Fighting Joe" Hooker, with an army of one hundred and thirty thousand strong, which he boastingly wired to Washington "was the finest army on the planet," and confidently predicted a grand and glorious victory, but "Fighting Joe" soon found himself up against an army which in soldierly quality, military morale, terribleness of onslaught, sulliness in retreat, masterly strategy, and sublimity in victory, and in fact in every quality which goes to make up a noble army of patriots, the finest which has ever been on this or any other planet, Mars not excepted. Yet the tendency of the time is to belittle the idea of superiority of Federal numbers. I can only point to true history and

ask you to read there the story of the difference between the energy of one struggling under the dictates of conscience at the call of duty for hearthstone and freedom, and the animation of another contending for pride, vengeance and a mere idea.

We are told that his cause was lost; from the standpoint of establishing his heart's desire, and of winning his independence and his idea of self-government, no man can gainsay; but from a martial aspect his cause was anything but lost; he forced himself into the ramparts of an enemy's fear and astonishment, and into the very citadel of a world's admiration and wonder. His flag never trailed in the dust of dishonor, nor soaked in the mire of shame.

"It was the cause,
And not the fate of the cause,
That is just."

I care not what some may think of the Confederate soldier as an individual; put his cap on his head, button around him his old gray jacket, put his musket on his shoulder, place him in the war-worn and weather-beaten ranks of his fallen country and see how he towers above the rest of mankind, how grandly he enters the awful realm of war, in which he has become a denizen, unfolding its mysteries and interpreting its strategies, permitting the military genius of the world to gaze, an humble reverent observer. Away then with the lukewarm, and if you please, molly-coddling expression that the Confederate soldier fought for what he believed to be right. If precedent is a guide, if argument has any convincing force, approving conscience any solace, subsequent approbation, by those who once disagreed with him, be any vindication, if duty magnificently performed is any indication, then we can assert without fear of successful contradiction that the Confederate soldier fought, bled and died, for what he knew to be right. "I would not give my dead Ossory for any living son of Albion," was the cry of a bereaved English mother. "Yea, I would not give the memory of my dear, dead country, and her glorious past, for all of the living anticipations of the nations of the world," is a true Confederate soldier's proud declaration. Wherever his hallowed bones are buried, earth has the care of one more hero's grave, and Heaven the custody of an additional soul over which the plaudit of, "well done, good and faithful servant," has been pronounced. Why a monument to the Confederate soldier?

What need our heroes for their honored bones,
The labor of an age in piled stones?
Or that their hallowed relics should be hid
Under a starry pointed pyramid,
Dear sons of memory, great heirs of fame.

Why then a monument to the Confederate soldiers? Their achievement in marble and brass, which pass away, add to his fame, which is immortal? What monument is as indestructible as the "Stonewall" monuments are their monuments and the Southland is their pedestal. How on the plains of Manassas? What more dazzling than the ride of Stuart around McClellan; sublimer than the charge of Pickett's Division at Gettysburg, or more pathetic than the "cross and passion" of disappointment, the "agony and bloody sweat" of despair at Appomattox? I ask again, why a monument to the Confederate soldier? And the reply is, Not for the glory of the Confederate soldier, but for the honor of Dixie. I thank God that the South, out of her poverty and distress, has raised innumerable pure marble shafts with their fingers ever pointing to the home where the men whose memories they perpetuate have gone. His name and fame are thus preserved and protected by the citizens of the South, as true and as brave a people as ever guarded the dust of heroes or kept pure and bright the vestal fires of fame.

Byron tells us, and human experience bears him out, that

"'Tis sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark
 Bay deep mouthed welcome as we draw near home.
 'Tis sweeter far to know there is an eye will mark
 Our coming, and grow brighter when we come."

Such was the anticipation but not the realization of the Confederate soldier, when for the first time in four years he turned his back on the carnage of battle, and took his weary way homeward. Here commences a scene of horrors for which history has no language, and poetry no pencil. In many instances he found the ashes of his happy home slaked in his loved ones' tears. His little children, his delicate nurtured daughter, with slender form upon who no rain had ever beat, no wind ever visited too roughly, and the wife of his bosom "who shared all of his sorrows entered into all of his joys, and encouraged his every aspiration," they one and all wandered with bleeding feet, half clad, and homeless, over a war-worn and battle scarred country, knowing not where to find a place of refuge. I do not point to this sad picture hanging on memory's wall to excite in you hatred, or malice, but simply to see and appreciate the sacrifice the Southern women cheerfully offered on their country's altar. There was no more zealous patriot, no greater help to the Confederate soldier, nor more uncompromising advocate of "the cause" than the woman of the South. She was denied the activity of the field, but not, in one sense, the masterly inactivity of the home; hers was not the courage that steadied men in battle's dreadful line, but the superb and matchless heroism that overcame poverty, loneliness, uncertainty and bereavement; she was denied the wild rush of battle, the glory of

victory, the reward of gallantry and the fame of a soldier's death, but she showed she had more than tears to give her country, without a murmur, and without hesitation she freely gave her sons, her brothers, her sweethearts and her husbands for her country's soldiers, to be sacrificed, if needs be, in the red burial of battle.

She suffered, but she murmured not,
To every storm she bared her breast,
Contented with the glorious lot,
Of giving her country her very best.

The story is told of a brother leaving for the war, his two sisters, bidding him goodbye, said, "Go, and we will do the best we can." They clothed their patriot brother, gathered the crop and took care of it, wove about one hundred yards of cloth for the soldiers, made about forty garments for them, besides taking care of and feeding all the stock. The true sentiment of the heart of the Southern woman was voiced by one of her noble sisters when she buckled on the armor of her husband, "I had rather be the widow of a brave man than the wife of a coward." A no less sublime sentiment was that of an old lady, a mother of several dearly beloved sons, all in the army, "War I know is very dreadful, but if by the raising of my finger I could prevent my sons from doing their duty to their country now, though I love them as my life, I would not do it; I am no coward, nor have I brought up my sons to be cowards. They must go if their country needs them." These are those that are most loved and of whom fame speaks not with her clarion voice.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash,
With smiles that all her pain dissembles,
The while beneath the drooping lash,
One pearly tear drop hangs and trembles,
Though Heaven alone records the tear,
And fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear,
As ever dewed a field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
Mid little ones that weep and wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word
What though her heart be rent asunder,
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of war around him rattle,
Has shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon a field of battle.

The mother who controls her grief,
 While to her breast her son she presses,
 Then breathes a few brave words, and brief
 Kissing the patriot brow she blesses,
 With no one but her secret God
 To know the pain that weighs upon her,
 Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
 Received on Freedom's field of honor.

These blessed post-bellum camp-fires, which you kindle year by year, warm into life the shadows of the past and the mighty days from '61 to '65 which are dead and gone. Now the polemic heat of the quarrel, having passed without "recrimination or abuse," without "throwing faith to the winds," without "waving good-bye to confidence," the South proudly points to the actors in that great drama as her rarest jewels, and places them in the diadem that crowns the nation's head, to shed undying luster on American arms. She is not disturbed that people know so much about her; but what wounds and offends her is that they know so much that is not so. She still has problems to solve and burdens grievous to be borne. It is recorded that the great Napoleon, walking at St. Helena with an English lady, met in a narrow path a man struggling under a great load; the lady ordered him to get out of the Emperor's way; the Little Corporal, stepping aside, turned on her and with his characteristic fire, exclaimed: "Madam, respect the burden." Thus the South calls on the nation and the world to respect her burdens and add not to them, but let her alone while she solves those problems which only she can solve, and bear those burdens which she alone can bear. Some day generations yet unborn will rise and call her blessed for the determined fight which she has made, is making and will ever make to keep Anglo-Saxon blood untarnished and American citizenship pure and unbesmirched.

In the future some historian shall come forth, both strong and wise,
 With a love for the Republic and the truth before his eyes,
 He will show the subtle causes of the war between the States;
 He will go back in his studies far beyond our modern dates;
 He will trace out hostile ideas as the miner does the lodes,
 He will show the different habits born of different codes;
 He will show the Union riven, and the picture will deplore;
 He will show it re-united and made stronger than before;
 Slow and patient, fair and truthful, must the coming teacher be,
 To show how the knife was sharpened that was ground to prune the tree.

He will hold the scales of justice, he will measure praise and blame;
 And the South will stand the verdict, and will stand it without shame.

Col. J. W. Daniel was introduced by General Lee; and as he advanced to the front of the stage, was greeted with vociferous applause. He spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF COL. J. W. DANIEL.

General Lee, my comrades and countrymen: You, sir, as the Commander-in-Chief of the rear guard of an army, of whom all their countrymen say that no men of equal number ever surpassed them in all the battle-fields of human history, and we may say also of them that no body of American citizens of equal number surpasses them in patriotism, in devotion and in the spirit of cheerful sacrifice for their faith. It was said in the olden times that he who is diligent in his business shall stand before kings. In the lexicon of your lives there have been no kings but principle, patriotism and virtue—virtue with the old Roman flavor in it that means valor. I deem it more honor to-day to stand before you than I would have standing in the presence of the collected kings, emperors and czars of the universe. (Applause.) The titles which men confer upon each other and the titles which are seized thereby, compared with your efforts, are but transitory and ephemeral things; but the character of fame, the good name all over the world of the Confederate soldier and sailor, who were in daily grip with danger, with death, with misfortunes, with hardship, with sacrifice and with suffering, is imperishable. Napoleon Bonaparte, the great Emperor of France, would permit no other hand than his own to crown him with the imperial crown that he had gained by his genius and valor. In a larger and in a purer sense you have been the emperors of your own fortune and you have crowned yourselves with an aureole of true and enduring glory (applause) that will fill the world with a light and warmth of true virtue as long as principle, freedom and virtue are esteemed among the children of men. When the war ended, my comrades, you had but ended a four years' charge, and you began at once and instantly a forty years' siege. The Confederates so became, in a large measure, a scattered nation. They vanished from the battle-fields to their work-shops, to their plantations, to their homes, and they started to work wherever they could find it. I have never been a great deal of a traveler, but I have traveled a little, from Portland, Oregon, to New Orleans, and from old Virginia to England and France; and I have never been in a city where I did not come across an old Confederate soldier. I never came across him anywhere that he was not standing straight and well among those with whom he had cast his fortunes. There is one of them now standing right by my side, a private soldier, who went out in the war from the Palmetto State, and he has on many fields shown the courage and chivalry of his tribe; he is now from Tennessee and has booked as Texas (applause), and

she says she will always be glad to get more men like him to come to her. Here is the point of the joke about him: he was over here, near Petersburg, when on one fine morning there came the explosion of the crater and everything all around went up towards the clouds—Lipscomb went up, and he went up into the region of the nether stars; but when he came down he alighted on his feet and went right into the charge with the brave Alabamians who took the Gap. (Great applause for Lipscomb.) That man has got nerve and brass enough to take hell if he had the chance, and such nerve as his makes me hope some day we will all get a chance to take it in the victory over soil. Somebody over there says, "Hoorah for Texas!" Amen. And now I am going to tell you what I think was the grandest eulogy ever pronounced upon the Confederate soldier. Were any of you boys here at the battle of Gaines's Mill, on the 27th of June, 1862? (Answers of "Here! Here!") Well, it is a wonder you are here now. I tell you if Rome ever howled in this country, it was howling that day *par excellence*. That was one of the greatest charges that the Confederate army ever made. It seemed as if the skies above us were made out of sheet-iron, as if the fiends of hell were ripping them up and flinging them around all to pieces. While that tremendous charge was going on, T——'s brigade of Longstreets's division was called to go to the front in the next line. Boys, tell the truth about it—did any of you ever feel a little pale (laughter) as we marched down into the valley, with all the fiends of hell in the air about us and a raging volcano above us? Among the other wounded about us, I saw a young Confederate officer, whose arm had been torn out right in the shoulder joint by a cannon ball. Notwithstanding, he sat in his saddle steadily, a great deal cooler than I am now. When our regiment, the Eleventh Virginia, opened up for him to pass and the men looked up at him, admiring the hero and pitying the man, he said: "Go on, boys, and do your duty and don't mind me." About that time there came a cheer on our left, and there came Texas. ("Hoorah for Texas!"—cheers.) A few minutes later I saw two rather sorry looking men on horseback, and they looked like tramps who had been taken from the mills. They rode along behind this work which had now been taken, and from which the receding battle was only annoying with a stray shot here and there. As soon as I saw them I recognized in one, who had on an old blue cap pulled down over his eyes, and who also looked like a sailor who had just landed and had fallen up on horseback and did not know how to get down. It was Stonewall Jackson. (Much applause.) ("Hoorah for old Virginia!") He passed in the rear of that tremendous place, over which Hood's men had charged, just as the setting sun was departing in the west, and looking over that scene of awful slaughter and splendid valor, he spoke four words: "These men

were soldiers." It was nerve and the act of the brave men of Texas, who on every field showed the soldier of the Lone Star (applause) and remember, my comrades, that the soldier of no Southern State can truly offer himself to take precedence over those of any other State in the whole of the Confederate Army. All men were heroes, and all will so remain forever. (Applause.) There was glory enough for all, be he the humblest who wore a gray coat and did his duty as best he could. I would not pluck a single feather from the plumes of Texas when I recall that exploit of the soldiers of the West, and crave it also for the Army of Northern Virginia. History has given to us all a sufficiency to satisfy the praises of valor that envelops all with true and modest honor. It is woman—she shall sum up our cause; she shall say, and it will be true, that all these men of the Confederate Army were soldiers. (After an interruption.) A poor orphan boy from Maryland wants me to say a word for him. They were not many, but they were much, these men of Maryland. They seemed little when their short lines stood amongst the longer ones from other States, but if you had heard them open with a battery of artillery or with their maximum of Maxim guns, or if you had seen them line up with the Maryland line under Johnson or Dorsey; if you had seen old F—— at Gettysburg, when he led in the Tar Heels, you would have said that this orphan boy was one who kept most excellent company, and we are not surprised to see that he is loyal and devoted to-day. It was the Captain of the Raccoon Roughs, of Georgia, Major, Colonel, Brigadier, Major General, Commander of the old second guard of the Army of Northern Virginia, which had been led by Jackson, by Ewell and Early, Jno. B. Gordon, (applause) who was from spur to plume a star of tournament, who had more magnetism in him than any field officer I ever saw (applause) and when he drew his sword and rode forth on that splendid black horse of his and said, "Come on, Georgians," he was so fascinating that you would have deemed it a privilege and a principle of life to follow him. (Applause.) But yesterday Georgia erected to him an equestrian monument. A little before, that Volunteer State of Tennessee erected to the Wizard of the saddle on the banks of the Mississippi an equestrian statue in bronze which will not last longer than the fame of this hero. (Applause.) The man on horseback is getting pretty fashionable all over this country now. (Applause.) Yesterday, amid the thunder of the guns, you saw handsome, blue-eyed Stuart ride once more at the head of his cavaliers. (Applause.) The day is not very distant when all the great heroes of the South will ride again amongst their people to hold up great examples of human valor, patriotism and virtue. You will see many of these monuments here in this city, which was once the citadel of your defence, which became the capital of your nation, which, then and

now and at all times holds open its doors, and it has no more earnest or warmer yearning than to be considered every time your home. I am not a Richmonder. Like yourselves, I am, technically speaking, at least, a stranger within her gates; but I do not consider I surpass the lines which modesty would suggest, when I say that the blessing of every true Confederate soldier is upon this people. (Applause.) You cannot look over her spires and temples without seeing that she thinks of you. Yonder is Mars Robert, (applause) and there is J. E. B. Stuart; out yonder on the road that leads north is A. P. Hill. (Applause.) There in a public park is Wickham, and there is Pegram, with the ram-rod ready to load; (applause) but, towering over city and temple, towering over all the roofs of this glorious city, there rises to the heavens a slender column, and on its summit, looking on the east, there stands, not the soldier of Virginia, nor the soldier of Richmond, but the Confederate soldier of the South. (Applause.) They are a people that do not forget. There can be no great generals without great armies behind them. (Applause.) A general is a lonesome nobody unless he has a line and a heart that will follow him. Men, as a rule, will not fail to recognize that they are in the midst of a plain, democratic American people, who honor truth, valor and patriotism in whomsoever and wheresoever found. (Applause.) My countrymen, this is a changeable and ever shifting world we live in; flags change, countries get in the habit of changing a little now and then, but the old Confederate changes less than anything he has ever had to do with, or anything he has had to deal with. (Applause.) He is always true to the people and to the flag that he belongs to; (applause) and that is the fundamental principle of the moral law of the universe. There is nothing higher, and so, when this country began to get itself in a little trouble in 1898, why, the old Confederates tried to jump over each other to get a chance with a Yankee uniform and under the flag to fight for Uncle Sam (applause) and Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee, in the midst of many whose names I cannot remember at this minute, dropped in again to the front. They still had their hearts with their own people, and they do tell me, and I hope it is so, that when Wheeler got to charging the Spaniards at Santiago, he cheered up his men by saying, "Come on, boys; the Yankees are running." (Much applause.) I want to say this: there never has been in all human history, either in the days of the Spartan, the Roman Legions, or the old guard of Napoleon, or anywhere amongst any people, there never have been times and occasions when a wise and prudent man, after a careful investigation of the surrounding circumstances, that would not retire from the position he was in if he had to be so undignified as to run. There are a great many consolations about the war, and one of the consolations is that, even if we on some occasions did observe the doctrine of true

philosophy, we gave the other side a good many experiences and instructions in the same business before we followed the occupation ourselves (applause, much and continued); and I want to say this about them. Of all of the brave men born under the Southern flag, look at those men that charged Gettysburg Heights. If my hat was not already off, I would take it off. But I see that you were so fortunate as to get away unscathed. What I do say about those chaps in blue that came down here; they are the most obstinate and unreasonable fellows I ever knew. They would keep on coming back. We gave them a little hint at the first battle of Manassas that we went in. They only took it for a short time and, thinking they had mistaken the door they had knocked at, they came to the back door at Richmond. We renewed the hint, and they only renewed the application at a place down in Northern Virginia. The fact is, there is one thing about these American people, as well North as South, they have much comebackativeness, and that is the reason that we old Confederates are proving to the world to-day that you cannot keep a working man down. (Applause.) But the chief consolation to me, my friends—and I hope you won't put me down for a mollie-coddle—the chief consolation to me about that war is that so many of you are alive and that the war is over. (Applause.) It looks to a man that reads over coolly and deliberately now that so many intelligent and so many kind and fair men, so many really good men that we had in every State in the Union in 1861 ought to have had sense enough and forbearance enough and diplomacy enough to keep you boys from getting into such a deep and lasting struggle. But they did not, and that is why we are here to-day. (Applause.) The still, small, sweet voice of one was heard over voices of contention—it was that of a Colonel in the Army of the United States, and when one of our Southern brethren, no doubt just as sincere and true, said in his presence, "Oh, we will clean out the Yankees in three months," he said, "You forget, my friend, that we are all Americans." When another said four or five months would do the business, he answered that it would take at least four years, and it did. A man of peace, he stood for peace down to the very fiery edge of battle—a Southern man, a Virginian, he was the foremost of all leaders in battle. When the war was over and all of us were beginning to realize the great and abiding proof that we were all Americans, he became the leader, not only of the South, but of the North itself, for fraternity, for brotherhood, for peace and reconciliation and for building up this country without regard to section. I need not tell you that it was Robert E. Lee. (Much applause.) I am afraid you will think that I am unlike the war in one respect because my speech will have no end. (Laughter.) Now, I have spoken about the Confederate in war and about my conviction that as long as the men who were in the last great big war were living, they would keep this country

from getting into another one, in Havana harbor up went the "Maine," which brought to realism the truth which I remember to have read in either Voltaire or Johnson, I forget which, but this was what he said: "That if the men of Athens in the ancient days had assembled upon its portico and if Sparta and Athens were discoursing to them about the beauty of philosophy, and there had ridden up before them Charles XII of Sweden and said, "Let alone those dry things and let us take the works," they would have all leaped on horseback and followed wherever he would lead them. It was with those boys in 1897-8 as it was in '61-'64, and as soon as the drums and fifes were sounding, the youth of this country from every State were marching and keeping step and going to the front. I had the honor of being one of those who, when war was unavoidable, stood by those who declared it, and at the solemn hour in the Senate you could have heard a pin drop on the floor, and amongst those who had been to war there was the grave sense that comes to every soldier on the eve of battle. Many discourses were made, but I tell you, my comrades and countrymen, that the one which was to my mind broadest in its patriotism, finest in its suggestion, came from a person, a one-legged soldier in the person of a Confederate, and he said as he concluded his wise observation: "I hope, my fellow Senators, that when the Spanish War is over, all over this country there may be the sense that no man can tell and none dare say which did best, the soldiers of the North or the soldiers of the South." (Applause.) I have not had time in this speech to allude to the different States of the South. With some of them my contact was more frequent than with others in the war, and you must permit something of that personality and comradeship which can never be effaced from the memory of our experience. I have some memories of you, sir, our Commander-in-Chief, though I did not have the honor to be in your command or to share your sufferings, but on an afternoon of August, 1862, being young and unemployed and with a horse to go, I rode to the front to see what was happening in the front of Jackson. I saw a handsome person near Robert E. Lee, who was putting some artillery into action. It was Lieutenant-Colonel Stephen D. Lee. (Very much applause.) He passed to higher fortunes and soon became a Lieutenant General of the Army of the West. The last time I had the pleasure of grasping his hand was in the city of Chicago, when he and I were both engaged in addressing an assemblage of the Grand Army Club. (Applause.) No treason in it, boys—not a bit. I went there because the city of Chicago, in her beautiful park, out of her own pocket, had put up money to build a monument to your comrades who sleep upon her borders. (Applause.) We may get a little mean sometimes; we may sometimes use some words and make observations that would not be countersigned by our worthy, prudent and careful friend, the Rev.

James William Jones; but, notwithstanding that, when a great and noble magnanimity is displayed, I hope it may always be that the surviving Confederate soldier and his son will ride, walk or crawl with those (applause) who will go furthest to show that it is appreciated and try hardest to follow it. (Applause.) I was in a division that contained for a long time Hoke's the Tar Heel Brigade, Gordon's Georgia Brigade, Hay's Louisiana Brigade and Billie Smith's, and sometimes Pegram's Brigade, first commanded by Jubal Early. I tell you, boys, it would have taken a keener eye than the Senator of Arkansas to tell which was the best in that division. It was always the one who had fought the last battle. I saw the Tar Heels and the Louisianians together when to the left of Gordon—he assembled on the right—they broke the line at Gettysburg; and I saw Avery lead the Tar Heels and the Louisianians when they climbed the top of Cemetery Hill. They would have had Meade's army cut in two and beaten, and I knew that the Tar Heel State is always ready to lead where duty calls and where patriotism invites us; that amongst the riders into the future generation there will be the figures of Robert Hoke, Ramsey and D. H. Hill, and many of those other illustrious spirits that led her. (Much applause.)

(Interruption: What of Culberson?) I know nothing about him as a Confederate soldier. You mean Colonel Culberson? He was all right.

I have talked about the soldier,—a word about our great leaders. We rejoice in the high character of the political leaders of the South as well as in that of her soldiery. (Applause.) I never heard of a Southern Confederate Senator or Representative who stole anything. (Applause.) I never hear that anyone of them was engaged in any kind of grafting. (Applause.) No matter what his enemies may have said or may say about him, Jefferson Davis (applause), the first and only President of the Confederate States, was as pure and clean as any white marble that will ever bear his name. (Applause.) He did all that he could; neither angels nor men could do more. (Applause.) He has been much misrepresented, much misapprehended; he has been the object of a stream of prejudices, because he was so faithful and uncompromising for you and for your country. (Applause.) Fame is often of slow birth and slow growth, and what grows the quickest is not always the strongest or most enduring. It was two hundred and fifty years after the enemies of Cromwell cut off his head and lifted it in derision and contempt before England could forget its animosities, realize the greatness of the man and rear a monument to his memory. The fame of Jefferson Davis (applause) throughout all this country has not grown as fast as that of some other people; neither will it be fading away when some of those are forgotten. (Applause.) Understand, my countrymen, that the fame of Jefferson Davis is young yet (applause) and is growing slowly and

compactly and so well knit together, that when it has gotten in full bloom it will stay so while generations and generations pass into the forgotten past.

I see around me now some young looking and a great many quite handsome men who were old soldiers when their cause went down. More, many are yet in the prime of life, while their nerves still thrill and their hearts rebound with the aspirations of love's ambition. Old hates and enmities, old prejudices and words of dislike are whistling down the wind like autumn leaves, and the sunshine of a beautiful spring is bringing forth bloom and beflowering our country. I thank God, my comrades, to have seen this day, and I thank Him, too, that He has given to all of you this privilege, for this is the greatest gathering of Confederates that will ever take place this side of the Great White Throne. (Applause.) None of you have come here to mourn; none of you have here a temple of vain regrets. You carried from the last battle-field on which you fought, back to your home when you returned to labor, the consciousness of duty faithfully performed. (Applause.) It has abided with you as your "buckler and your shield," and all men now recognize you, not only as knights of war, but knights of glorious peace and of happy fraternity amongst all American people. (Applause.) Let it fade or let it flame, and the war roll down like a wind, you proved you had hearts in your cause, you are noble still, and we acknowledge the purpose of God and bow humbly to His will. Of all things that have been said about that war, the wisest, the most profound, the most Christian-like and best, was a line written by our great commander, Robert E. Lee, "God beside, let that suffice; He who rides upon the whirlwind and directs the storm in the hollow of His hand, is the Defender of men and nations." He also said another thing. When I see the old Confederates coming together I recall it: "Wear your religion gaily. See you have it before you wear it at all times." That first expression, "Wear your religion gaily," was worthy of the splendid Commander-in-Chief, that human fortitude must be equal to human misfortune. So, my comrades, from the States of the South, from New York, which has a great colony of you; from Baltimore and West Virginia, from the Chickasaw and the Cherokee Nation, North, South, East, West, welcome here, have a good time as the first of your duties while you are here. "Wear your religion gaily," and so let the wide world wag as it will, we will be gay and happy still. (Applause.) Gay and happy, gay and happy; may you all be gay and happy still. (Applause.)

REPORT

OF

MAJ.-GEN. WM. E. MICKLE,

ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND CHIEF OF STAFF,

FOR

YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31, 1906.

A BRIEF SUMMARY OF MATTERS CONNECTED
WITH HIS OFFICE DURING THAT PERIOD.

He commends Camps and Officers for promptness and cheerfulness in paying dues; he expresses satisfaction at the great number new Camps added; he congratulates the Commander-in-Chief on the love and confidence shown him by his old comrades-in-arms, and the hearty endorsement given his administration.

REPORT OF ADJUTANT GENERAL.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 23, 1907.

*General Stephen D. Lee, General Commanding, United Confederate Veterans
Columbus, Miss.:*

GENERAL—In presenting my report for the year ending December 31 1905, I expressed the pleasure I felt in chronicling the best state of affairs that had ever been noted in the history of our Federation. I felt convinced that no future showing would be so satisfactory, for the reason that the rapidly-diminishing sources from which the revenue of the Order is drawn must necessarily produce reduced income. I am able, however, to state that the present report covering the year 1906 as far surpasses 1905, as that year had all others.

I submitted to the Convention held in New Orleans last year a list of four hundred and twelve Camps which had contributed nothing towards the support of the Order for many years; and I suggested that action be taken, looking to the dropping of them from the Roster. The Convention realized the injustice of carrying as a part of the Order a lot of dead Camps, and passed a resolution directing the Adjutant-General to drop all Camps in arrears for five years or more. I immediately addressed the Commanders or Adjutants of these derelict Camps, and urged that the debts be paid, saying, among other things: "I cannot think, my dear comrade, that you and your associates have failed to pay these dues from inability or lack of interest in our beloved cause, but solely from inattention; and I sincerely trust that this simple notice will serve to remind you of your failure, and that I may hear from you at once. I am ready to make an equitable compromise if the Camp cannot pay in full." I am gratified to be able to state that twenty-two Camps made favorable response; but I was compelled most reluctantly to erase from the Roster the names of the other three hundred and ninety.

During the year which has passed since our last meeting there have been added to our "social, literary, historical and benevolent" organization *forty-one* new Camps, which is the largest addition for many years. The number of Camps now embraced in our Order is set forth in the following table, which will show also the number dropped for non-payment of dues, and the divisions to which they belonged:

SUMMARY OF CAMPS BY DIVISIONS.

ARRANGED ACCORDING TO THE PRESENT NUMBER ON ROSTER.

DIVISION	Number Chartered Last Report	Dropped for Non-payment of Dues	Added During Year 1906-07	Net on Roster
Texas	320	72	3	251
Georgia	149	44	7	112
South Carolina	142	47	2	97
Mississippi	103	13		90
Alabama	127	45	4	86
Arkansas	101	26	3	78
Tennessee	90	18		72
North Carolina	83	17	3	69
Virginia	68	14	14	68
Kentucky	77	10		67
Louisiana	70	9		61
Missouri	80	32		48
Florida	50	8	2	44
Indian Territory	47	11		36
Oklahoma	29	9	2	22
West Virginia	25	7	1	19
Northwest	15			15
Pacific	16	2		14
Maryland	13	5		8
District of Columbia	2			2
Massachusetts	1	1		
Added 1906-07	1,608	390	41	1,259
Total charters issued	41			
	1,649			

The collections from the Camps, now greatly reduced in number, with membership depleted by death, are far in excess of any former year. This showing is as remarkable as it is gratifying. The officers, too, have displayed a keener interest in the association, not only in the matter of settling promptly and cheerfully their dues, but in calling for commissions, more of these having been issued during the past twelve months than for a very long period. A fair idea of the financial condition of the Order will be seen from the following summary of receipts and disbursements for the twelve months ending December 31, 1906:

RECEIPTS.

Officers' Dues	\$1,356 50
Camp Dues	4,736 35
Commissions	43 00
Donations	322 85
	<hr/>
	\$6,458 70

EXPENDITURES.

Salaries (including amounts paid for extra help at and immediately preceding the Reunion) ..	\$3,120 00
Printing	1,418 50
Postage	375 22
Rent	660 00
Miscellaneous	279 41
	<hr/>
	\$5,853 13

When it is recalled that for many years the annual deficit gradually grew from year to year, and that at the present moment there is not only *no deficit*, and no debts owed by the Order, but ample funds on hand to meet all demands; when it is noted the keen interest manifested by officers and men alike in the good of the Order, you, sir, should feel proud at the love and devotion of your comrades, and the approval of your course as Commander-in-Chief, which this condition of affairs reveals. Such confidence and veneration come into the lives of few.

During the past year the hand of death has lead away our beloved Varina Jefferson Davis, wife of our only President; and Col. Samuel Spencer of your staff.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

.....Report of.....

Major-Gen'l Wm. E. Mickle

Adj't-Gen'l and Chief of Staff

United Confederate Veterans



**Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures from
January 1st' 1906 to December 31st, 1906**

FROM THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

The report of our Adjutant General for the year ending December 31, 1906, is both surprising and gratifying. Neither the Finance Committee nor the Association had any right to expect such an altogether satisfactory showing.

When the Finance Committee, by order of Gen. Gordon, met in New Orleans to examine into the affairs of the Association and to name a successor to the lamented Gen. George Moorman, it found that the late Adjutant General had in his enthusiasm for the organization and his whole-souled generosity, borrowed money to carry on the business of the Association, and that he had made himself personally responsible, while every dollar had gone to meet the expenses of the U. C. Vs., thus making a debt about \$2500.00. While the Association could not be held legally responsible for the debt, the Committee felt that it was morally responsible, and determined to pay every cent at the earliest possible moment. The debt was paid in full within two years and without crippling the association.

General Moorman refused time and again to accept any remuneration for his services as Adjutant General for the reason that such acceptance would compel him to devote his time to the office work and his other business engagements forbade this. The result was his discharge of the onerous duties at such times as he could find; and to get through he was compelled to employ extra help all through the year, and short time service is always very expensive. It further resulted in a sort of hit or miss system that prevented any certainty as to the amount of revenues. Officers and members of camps not being kept in close touch with headquarters, were indifferent, and only paid up when the camps had delegates present at reunions.

When the Finance Committee completed its examination in Jan. 1903, it agreed unanimously that the best interests of the Association demanded the constant attention of the Adjutant General, and that it had no right to ask for competent service without remuneration; it therefore with equal unanimity agreed upon a salary for the Adjutant General, not such as the work to be done was worth, but enough to enable the incumbent to live. Col. William E. Mickle, of Mobile, who had for some years been Gen. Moorman's assistant, was selected and installed; and the wisdom of the action has been demonstrated and reiterated as each succeeding year has rolled around.

Each year his itemized reports of receipts and disbursements have been carefully checked up and all vouchers examined. The debts have been paid in full, all running expenses promptly met and the last report

shows a balance in bank of over \$1000.00, sufficient to meet current expenses for the first quarter of the year, and all this in spite of the increased work and added expenses. During the administration of Gen. Moorman, and for the first eighteen months of Gen. Mickle's term, the Association occupied as headquarters, rooms on the third floor of a building on Common Street, two long heart breaking flights of stairs, in dingy, dark, uncomfortable rooms, without any means of heating, except a gas or oil stove, quarters entirely out of keeping with the dignity of the Association; they were cheap and were the best Gen. Moorman felt that the Association could afford at that time. Now, the Association Headquarters are located in about the handsomest building in the city of New Orleans, well lighted, ventilated and heated and with every convenience demanded for comfort and the economy of time in addition to being absolutely fire-proof. There are no long flights of stairs to exhaust a large part of the remaining vitality of Veterans having business with the Adjutant General. It is true these quarters cost four times what the old ones did, but the running expenses of the office are but very little more than they were under the old system. Besides the added rental expenses, the expense of publishing expensive and important reports have been met and the minutes of one reunion, never written up or put in print before have been compiled and printed. To the close touch and constant communication between Headquarters and camps is attributable the very satisfactory condition of Association affairs, as well as to the fact that the Adjutant General has attended a number of Division Reunions, and made short talks, thus bringing the men into closer relations with Headquarters. Every Camp Officer feels that at Headquarters is an officer who is deeply interested in every item that concerns the United Confederate Veterans, and this serves to keep alive the interest in camps and to keep them in good standing and active in the work that gave the Association birth.

During the reunion held in New Orleans last year the Finance Committee met in the office of the Adjutant General, and made a thorough examination of the office, the books, papers and methods of keeping the records. At a moments notice any document was produced or any record turned to when called for. The books were a complete record of every transaction, and so arranged that any one of the thousands could be readily referred to. After the examination the Committee passed, unanimously, a vote of thanks to Gen. Mickle for the good work he had done and was still doing. It is a pleasure to the Committee to know that the Commanding General, after a careful inspection made but a short time ago, entirely endorses the opinion of the Finance Committee.

Respectfully Submitted,

FRED L. ROBERTSON,

Secretary Finance Com.

**MAJOR-GENERAL WM. E. MICKLE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND
CHIEF OF STAFF, IN ACCOUNT WITH UNITED
CONFEDERATE VETERANS.**

Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures from January 1st,
1906, to December 31st, 1906.

Receipts.

DATE	NAME AND NUMBER OF CAMP	AMOUNT
Jany. 2.	Brig. Gen. Geo. M. Helm (Greenville, Miss.).....	\$ 20 00
	C. H. Alley.....	2 50
	Pat. Cleburne (88).....	4 50
	J. B. Hood (103).....	7 50
	Stonewall Jackson (1452).....	2 40
	Maj. D. S. Sullivan (New Orleans, La.).....	1 00
	J. W. Throckmorton (109).....	9 00
	Hattiesburg (21).....	7 50
	John C. G. Key (156).....	4 50
	Frank Phillips (1506).....	3 50
	William Gamble (1184).....	3 40
	Brig.-Gen. David E. Johnston (Bluefield, W. Va.)....	10 00
	Joseph E. Johnston (34).....	6 00
	Sumter (642).....	16 00
	Lamar Fontaine (1331).....	6 00
	Amite (78).....	2 00
	A. R. Johnson (1008).....	4 50
	W. L. Moody (87).....	6 10
	Col. E. S. Griffin (1233).....	2 90
	Col. A. R. Blakely (New Orleans, La.).....	5 00
	Capt. Jas. W. Sneed (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Brig.-Gen. Jno. F. Horne (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	10 00
	Menardville (328)	5 30
	Brig.-Gen. J. G. Holmes (Macon, Ga.).....	1 00
	Col. J. W. Wilcox (Macon, Ga.).....	1 00
	Maj.-Gen. N. T. Roberts (Pine Bluff, Ark.).....	1 00
	Col. Geo. H. Gause (Slidell, La.).....	5 00
	Maj. Chas. A. Brusle (Plaquemine, La.).....	2 50
	Ben. T. Du Val (146).....	4 50
	Capt. Henry T. Ault (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Maj. W. Williams (Hopkinsville, Ky.).....	2 50
	Geo. H. Nixon (1494).....	6 00
	Winnie Davis (479).....	5 40
	Capt. W. L. Armstrong (Stony Point, Tex.).....	2 50

Jan. 2.	Mike Powell, (1564).....	\$ 2 50
	Capt. J. W. Godwin (Jefferson City, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. Chas. Reed (Paducah, Ky.).....	2 50
	Capt. H. O. Nelson (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Walker-McRae (687)	2 70
	Maj. Wash. M. Ives (Lake City, Fla.).....	5 00
	E. A. Perry (150).....	4 30
	Lt.-Col. J. T. Stubbs (DeFuniak Springs, Fla.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. F. Finis Fox (Ardmore, Ind. Ter.).....	2 50
4.	Jeff. Davis (213).....	3 40
	Col. J. M. Dickinson (Chicago, Ill.).....	5 00
	Lt.-Col. A. O. MacDonnel (Jacksonville, Fla.).....	2 50
	Joe Brown (1148).....	6 60
8.	Maj. Chas. Scott (Rosedale, Miss.).....	2 50
	Cabarrus Co. C. V. Assn. (212).....	6 60
	Fitzgerald (1284)	10 00
	McGregor (274)	4 00
	Maj.-Gen. Paul A. Fusz (Philipsburg, Mont.).....	100 00
	Ben. McCulloch (563).....	3 70
	Col. S. B. Gibbons (438).....	6 00
	"Pap" Price (1360).....	5 00
	Granbury (1323)	6 20
9.	Perry County (1035).....	1 70
	Col. W. D. Pickett (Lexington, Ky.).....	5 00
	Col. Jno. W. Faxon (Chattanooga, Tenn.).....	5 00
10.	West Feliciana (798).....	4 50
	Maj. F. M. Mumford (St. Francisville, La.).....	2 50
	Maj. Jos. A. Hincks (New Orleans, La.).....	2 50
	Friendship (383)	4 70
	Geo. Moorman (130).....	1 10
	Ike Turner (321).....	5 10
11.	H. B. Lyon (1259).....	7 00
	J. L. Power (1394).....	2 50
	Reinhardt (988).....	2 00
	Calcasieu C. Vet. (62).....	3 00
15.	Nash County (1412).....	9 90
	James Adams (1036).....	4 50
	Maj. J. W. Dumas (Fresno, Cal.).....	2 50
	Col. J. B. Trulock (Pine Bluff, Ark.).....	5 00
	Maj. G. G. Gill (Homer, La.).....	5 00
	Maj.-Gen. F. P. Flemming (Jacksonville, Fla.)....	20 00
	Maj.-Gen. V. Y. Cook (Elmo, Ark.).....	30 00
	Tom. Hindman (318).....	5 00
	Lt.-Col. W. W. Leake (St. Francisville, La.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. H. Buchanan (Hickman, Ky.).....	5 00

Jan. 15.	Maj. A. Tinder, (Madisonville, Ky.).....	\$ 2 50
	Lt.Col. Jno. W. Wofford Kansas City, Mo.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. John H. Britts, M. D. (Clinton, Mo.).....	2 50
	Maj. Jno. M. Weidemeyer (Clinton, Mo.).....	2 50
	Maj.-Gen. James B. Gantt (Jefferson City, Mo.).....	20 00
16.	Gen. Frank Gardner (580).....	5 10
	Up Hays (831).....	1 50
	Wm. P. Townsend (111).....	2 40
	Charles L. Robinson (947).....	6 20
	C. H. Howard (688).....	2 10
	Brig.-Gen. H. W. Graber (Dallas, Tex.).....	5 00
	Baton Rouge (17).....	8 20
	Hugh McCollum (778).....	4 30
	Col. J. A. Harral (New Orleans, La.).....	5 00
	Col. R. P. Lake (Memphis, Tenn.).....	5 00
	Magruder (105)	7 80
17.	Maj. Victor Maurin (38).....	2 70
	Featherstone (1516)	2 80
	Capt. W. A. Dills (Bay St. Louis, Miss.).....	2 50
	Ponchatoula (1074)	1 05
	Stockdale (324)	3 00
	D. C. Walker (640).....	3 70
	Walter R. Moore (833).....	2 00
	Mike Powell (1564).....	2 50
	P. A. Haman (1499).....	1 70
	Col. A. A. Lelong (New Orleans, La.).....	5 00
	W. R. Stone (1529).....	1 00
	Maj. B. F. Murdock (Platte City, Mo.).....	2 50
	Chaplain B. F. Blackman (Fulton, Ky.).....	1 00
	Ben. McCulloch (300).....	3 80
	Gen. Geo. Moorman (270).....	1 00
18.	Gen. Jos. H. Lewis (874).....	2 30
	Geo. E. Pickett (204).....	6 90
	John B. Clark (660).....	4 70
	Maj. A. J. Furr (Fayette, Mo.).....	2 50
	Finley (1519)	6 10
	Gen. Fred. L. Robertson.....	7 00
22.	John P. Taylor (792).....	10 50
	Catawba (162)	4 00
	Bill Adkins (1512).....	3 00
	Chaplain Jno. R. Deering (Lexington, Ky.).....	2 50
	Vinita (800)	5 00
	Maj. Joe. McVoy (Cantonment, Fla.).....	2 50
	Humboldt (974)	2 50
	Cape Fear (254).....	11 50

Jan. 22.	Henry Gray, (551).....	\$ 80
	Lt.-Col. C. F. Jarrett (Hopkinsville, Ky.).....	2 50
	Maj. E. D. Jones (Hopkinsville, Ky.).....	2 50
	Maj. S. Berney (Mobile, Ala.).....	2 50
23.	Capt. Gooch Roland (Nevada, Tex.).....	2 50
	Sam. Lanham (1513).....	1 80
	Alfred Iverson (1482).....	3 10
	R. E. Lee (58).....	8 30
	Capt. Wm. Curl (Linden, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. Thos. S. Kenan, (Raleigh, N. C.).....	2 50
	Stonewall Jackson (42).....	5 50
	J. Ed. Murray (510).....	8 30
	Capt. W. H. Farmer (Lone Mountain, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Leonidas J. Merritt (387).....	2 00
	Macon (1477)	6 40
	Alamo (1599)	3 80
24.	W. R. Stone (1529).....	80
	Gen. Francis T. Nicholls (1142).....	4 20
	Lomax (151)	10 00
25.	Jackson (806)	4 10
	Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. Jewell (Olando, Fla.).....	5 00
	Lewis-Dowd-Wyatt (1533)	10 00
	Private Ike Stone (1283).....	5 10
	Catawba (278)	4 20
29.	Lt.-Col. R. M. Clayton (Atlanta, Ga.).....	2 50
	W. B. Plemons (1451).....	4 10
	Sam'l H. Giest (1481).....	3 50
	Brig.-Gen. E. G. Williams (Waynesville, Mo.).....	10 00
	Chas. J. Batchelor (1272).....	1 70
	Maj. W. W. Mains (Mains P. O., La.).....	1 00
	Lt.-Col. Lee O. Lester (Deming, New Mexico).....	2 50
	Capt. C. J. DuBuisson (Sonora, Yazoo Co., Miss.)...	5 00
	Col. E. Q. Withers (Lamar, Miss.).....	5 00
	Maj. W. M. Dunbar (Augusta, Ga.).....	2 50
	Jackson County (1170).....	4 30
	Adj't. Edgar Hull (Scranton, Miss.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. C. Jackson, M. D. (Los Angeles, Cal.)....	2 50
	Tom. Douglass (555).....	4 80
	Gordon Memorial (1551).....	2 20
	Stonewall Jackson (249).....	8 60
30.	Maj. P. K. Mayers (Scranton, Miss.).....	2 50
	1st Lt. Com. S. R. Thomson (Scranton, Miss.).....	2 50
	Surg. B. F. Duke (Scranton, Miss.).....	2 50
	Sgt.-Maj. W. J. Farragut (Scranton, Miss.).....	2 50
	J. E. B. Stuart (716).....	5 00

Jan. 30.	Col. Lee S. Daniel, (New Orleans, La.).....	\$ 11 00
	Col. H. Moorman (Ownesboro, Ky.).....	5 00
31.	Maj. T. A. Nettles (Tunnel Springs, Ala.).....	2 50
	Sam. Davis (1056).....	2 30
	Felix K. Zollicoffer (46).....	3 30
	Marmaduke (685)	2 60
	Joseph E. Johnston (1444).....	5 00
	Savage-Hacket (930)	2 10
Feb'y. 1.	Edw. F. Bookter (1082).....	1 20
	Henry L. Wyatt (984).....	3 00
	Gen. H. A. Tyler (Hickman, Ky.).....	25 00
5.	M. W. Gary (1549).....	2 40
	Maj.-Gen. A. W. Hutton (Los Angeles, Cal.).....	12 50
	Buck-Kitchen (1574).....	5 40
	C. A. Evans (983).....	7 50
	John White (1084).....	7 60
	Pickett-Buchanan (1182)	10 00
	Ed. H. Voutress (1453).....	2 50
	Capt. Robt. C. Crouch (Morristown, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Wm. B. Tate (725).....	8 60
	Floyd County (368).....	6 50
	Lt.-Col. F. C. Barrett (Vinita, Ind. Ter.).....	5 00
	Geo. B. Harper (714).....	4 90
	Beaford Forrest (1361).....	4 00
	Col. T. W. Givens (Tampa, Fla.).....	5 00
	Col. Jno. B. Pirtle (Louisville, Ky.).....	10 00
	Chaplain E. A. Smith (Brewton, Ala.).....	2 50
	Rappahannock (1524)	3 00
	Capt. Wm. Lee (338).....	5 00
	Lt.-Col. Chas. P. Blakeley (Bozeman, Mont.).....	5 00
6.	Beauvoir (120)	6 10
	Maj. Thos. Costa (Tallahassee, Fla.).....	2 50
	John B. Hood (1343).....	2 00
	John Percival (711).....	2 30
7.	Ensign Ed. B. Hammond (Scranton, Miss.).....	2 50
8.	Maj. S. Turner Sykes (Aberdeen, Miss.).....	2 50
	Maj. E. L. Sykes (Aberdeen, Miss.).....	2 50
	Washington Artillery (15).....	20 60
	R. E. Lee (1055).....	2 80
	Franklin Buchanan (1214).....	1 00
	Col. J. V. Harris, M. D. (Key West, Fla.).....	5 00
	Col. Archer Anderson (Richmond, Va.).....	5 00
	W. A. Johnson (898).....	5 00
12.	Samuel Corley (841).....	7 40
	Joseph E. Finnegan (1514).....	2 60

Feb. 12.	John W. Rowan, (908).....	\$ 2 10
	A. P. Hill (1365).....	1 20
	Maj. J. E. Abraham (Louisville, Ky.).....	2 50
	G. C. Wharton (443).....	5 00
	A. P. Hill (269).....	5 20
	Col. J. W. Reed (Chester, S. C.).....	5 00
	Col. Homer Atkinson (Petersburg, Va.).....	5 00
	Maj. W. A. Smith (Ansonville, N. C.).....	2 50
	Maj. G. M. Davis (Macon, Ga.).....	2 50
	M. J. Ferguson (1289).....	3 00
13.	Valverde (1419).....	4 40
	Joe. Shelby (975).....	2 10
	Shelby County (1344).....	4 20
	Thos. H. Hunt (253).....	2 60
	C. V. Anns of D. C. (171).....	10 00
	Col. Robt. J. Magill (Jacksonville, Fla.).....	5 00
	Brig.-Gen. E. D. Willett (Long Beach, Miss.).....	10 00
	John C. Upton (43).....	7 00
	Stonewall Jackson (1559).....	1 20
14.	Fagan (903)	1 60
	Pleasant Hill (691).....	1 40
	Lt.-Col. E. C. Graham (Alexandria, Va.).....	3 50
	Taylor County (1554).....	8 00
	Sam. Davis (1089).....	2 80
	Sul Ross (185).....	2 00
	Army Tenn., La. Div. (2).....	30 30
15.	Sec. Lt. James Koger (Paducah, Ky.).....	2 00
	Stonewall (1048)	2 10
	Pat. Cleburne (1027).....	2 00
	Brig.-Gen. J. H. Lester (Deming, N. Mex.).....	10 00
	Lt.-Col. John C. Lewis (Louisville, Ky.).....	5 00
	Brig.-Gen. R. R. Poe Clinton, Ark.).....	11 00
	Lt.-Col. James H. Fraser (Clinton, Ark.).....	3 50
	Lt.-Col. J. C. Ijams (Marietta, Ind. Ter.).....	5 00
	Pink Welch (848).....	4 00
	John W. Morton (1443).....	2 30
20.	Gordon (1480)	8 60
	Maxey (281)	2 60
	Ned Merriweather (241).....	8 20
	Hillsboro (36)	5 60
	William Rose McAdory (157).....	8 00
	R. G. Prewitt (439).....	3 80
	Lt.-Col. D. A. Smith, M. D. (Anthony, Fla.).....	5 00
	Geary (1230)	2 00
	Lt.-Col. A. J. Beale (Cynthiana, Ky.).....	2 50

Feb. 20.	Jefferson Davis, (1267).....	\$ 1 50
	Caddo Mills (502).....	2 00
	Capt. W. J. Lewalling (Caddo Mills, Tex.).....	2 50
	Brig.-Gen. Wm. H. H. Ellis (Bozeman, Mont.)....	10 00
	Lt.-Col. C. H. Lee, Jr., (Falmouth, Ky.).....	5 00
	W. H. Ratcliffe (682).....	2 80
	W. P. Lane (621).....	12 90
	Jno. H. Waller (237).....	4 00
	Jno. B. Gordon (200).....	4 00
	Rodes (262)	10 00
	Yazoo (176)	8 30
	Stonewall Jackson (118).....	4 80
	Capt. David H. Hammond (177).....	5 00
	Crittendon (707)	3 70
	Granbury (67)	3 80
	John Pelham (565).....	2 90
21.	Transylvania (953)	3 00
	Hopkins Co. Ex. Con. (528).....	6 00
	Maj. Thos. Dennis (Mobile, Ala.).....	2 50
	John R. Baylor (585).....	2 00
	Harrison (1125)	3 30
22.	Elmore County (255).....	2 20
	John Pelham (411).....	2 00
	Ross-Ruble (1558)	6 00
	Stonewall (1438)	6 50
	Maj.-Gen. C. M. Wiley (Macon, Ga.).....	20 00
	Turney (12)	5 20
	C. V. Assn. of D. C. (171).....	10 00
	Maj. W. C. Crane (Houston, Tex.).....	2 50
	Calhoun (497)	6 10
26.	Geo. B. Eastin (803).....	30 00
	Mayfield (1249)	6 20
	Gen. Dick Taylor (1265).....	4 00
	Skid Harris (595).....	4 00
	N. B. Forrest (4).....	17 70
	Tandy Pryor (1483).....	5 20
	Gen. John S. Williams (1295).....	4 00
	Milton (132)	2 70
	Dick Anderson (334).....	7 00
28.	Humboldt (974)	1 50
	Amite County (226).....	2 50
	Henry E. McCulloch (557).....	5 50
	Robert E. Lee (1386).....	2 40
	Stonewall Jackson (1011).....	2 00
	Fred. Ault (5).....	1 60

Feb. 28.	Henry W. Allen, (182).....	\$ 4 10
	Lt.-Col. C. H. Howard (Crocker, Mo.).....	2 50
	C. V. Assn., Union Parish (379).....	3 20
Mch. 1.	Gen. Jno. B. Gordon (1400).....	3 40
	Lt.-Col. B. F. Phillips (Asher, Okla.).....	5 00
	Daniel H. Reynolds (1285).....	4 00
	Jo O. Shelby (630).....	90
	Adj. H. W. Williams (Mexia, Texas).....	25
	Lt.-Col. James A. Miller (Chandler, Okla.).....	5 00
	Mouton (41)	6 50
	Loring (1126)	6 50
	Geo. W. Murphy (1059).....	2 10
	Maj. W. M. Graham (Sumter, S. C.).....	2 50
	Robt. J. Breckinridge (1246).....	4 00
	Joe. Wheeler (1600).....	2 00
	Jeff-Lee (68)	3 20
	Wynne Wood (1448).....	1 40
	A. P. Hill (951).....	3 70
	Patton Anderson (59).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. G. N. Saussy (Hawkinsville, Ga.).....	2 50
5.	Preston Smith (1362).....	1 80
	Joseph E. Johnston (1553).....	3 60
	Vicksburg (32)	5 00
	G. G. Dibrell (1171).....	2 50
	Norfleet (436)	10 00
	Tom. Green (652).....	2 00
	James McIntosh (862).....	5 00
	Capt. Jas. W. Irwin (Savannah, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Albert Sidney Johnston (1100).....	2 00
	Capt. Tom. Dillon, Sr. (Hickman, Ky.).....	2 50
	J. B. Ward (981).....	1 70
	Maj. J. A. Long (Roxbury, N. C.).....	2 50
	Jones (1206)	5 40
	J. E. B. Stuart (45).....	5 50
	Stonewall (1048)	1 10
	Sterling Price (1378).....	5 00
	Forbes (77)	9 00
	Howdy Martin (65).....	2 50
	Sidney Johnston (863).....	3 40
	First Lt. T. Matt. Stratton (Holly Springs Miss.)...	2 50
	Gen. LeRoy Stafford (3).....	4 00
	Garnett (902)	10 00
	Gen. J. S. Marmaduke (554).....	3 00
	Paragould (449)	8 60
	Dimmit County (1601).....	4 00

Mch. 6.	Lt.-Col. O. L. Schumpert, (Newberry, S. C.).....	\$ 2 50
	James D. Nance (336).....	24 00
	Lee (401)	2 00
	Cavalry Camp (9).....	8 20
	Bill Dawson (552).....	5 00
	Jos. E. Johnston (259).....	4 30
	Maj. W. E. Hunt (Greenville, Miss.).....	2 50
	Lt.-Col. Wm. F. Lee (Pensacola, Fla.).....	2 50
	Moore (60)	1 90
7.	Hamilton Mayson (1355).....	2 00
	Altus (1417)	1 70
	Feliciana (264)	5 20
	Maj. W. J. Bohon (Danville, Ky.).....	2 50
	Maj.-Gen. N. T. Roberts (Pine Bluff, Ark.).....	20 00
	Garland-Rodes (1521)	7 50
	Martin H. Cofer (543).....	1 90
	Stonewall Jackson (1581).....	4 90
	Matt. Ashcroft (170).....	4 00
	Lt.-Col. T. W. Richards (Los Angeles, Cal.).....	30
	A. Buford (1335).....	2 00
8.	Pelham (258)	5 90
	Sul Ross (129).....	10 10
	Pat. Cleburne (1488).....	1 00
	Young County (127).....	2 00
	Gen. Joe. Wheeler (1505).....	5 40
	Ely M. Bruce (1518).....	2 50
	John H. Cecil (1258).....	2 30
	Gen. Francis T. Nicholls (1142).....	4 30
	Greenfield (972)	2 30
	John Sutherland (890).....	18 00
	Maj. A. A. Young, M. D. (Oxford, Miss.).....	2 50
	John R. Dickens (341).....	9 50
	Boyd-Hutchison (1019)	3 00
	S. B. Maxie (860).....	1 10
	Washington Artillery (1102).....	1 60
	Ben. McCulloch (542).....	8 30
9.	Gen. Adam R. Johnson (481).....	2 50
	Wm. M. Slaughter (971).....	5 20
	Henry L. Wyatt (1248).....	3 00
10.	Isham Harrison (27).....	3 00
	Lt.-Col. J. Kellogg (Little Rock, Ark.).....	1 00
	Albert Sidney Johnston (71).....	10 50
	T. N. Walls (1588).....	2 00
	Jim. Pearce (527).....	2 00
	W. D. Mitchell (423).....	9 80

Mch. 10.	John B. Gordon, (50).....	\$ 3 50
	Lt.-Gen. W. L. Cabell (Dallas, Tex.).....	20 00
	Hutto (1202)	9 00
	McDaniel-Curtis (487)	4 00
	Stonewall (758)	5 50
	Horace Randall (1367).....	5 00
	Stonewall Jackson (469).....	15 00
	Buchanan (1151)	2 30
	Jenkins (876)	2 90
	12. Winchester Hall (178).....	1 40
	Jas. R. Lowe (954).....	3 00
	Andrew Coleman (301).....	3 00
	Emma Sansom (275).....	6 50
	Col. D. P. Bestor (Mobile, Ala.).....	5 00
	Tom. Moore (556).....	2 40
	Chicamauga (473)	9 50
	Maj. J. N. Bradley (Rockville, Mo.).....	3 50
	Mecklenburg (382)	10 00
	R. E. Lee, (231).....	3 10
	C. W. Boyd, (921).....	2 40
	Jack McClure, (559).....	2 60
	C. V. Assn. of Savannah, (756).....	14 00
	James A. Jackson, (1308).....	5 60
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (144).....	10 00
	Cabell, (976).....	4 00
	Arthur Manigault, (768).....	2 40
	Maj. J. R. Chowning, (Madison, Mo.).....	3 50
	Palmetto Guard, (315).....	2 40
	Willis S. Roberts, (1458).....	3 60
	Albany, (1406).....	4 15
	Dudley W. Jones, (121).....	2 50
	W. H. Ratcliffe, (682).....	30
	Gen. Frank Cheatham, (1546).....	1 40
	13. Col. W. B. Halderman, (Louisville, Ky.).....	5 00
	Ward Con. Vet., (10).....	12 20
	Jos. E. Johnston, (1424).....	3 50
	Forrest, (1496).....	3 80
	Cateshy Ap. R. Jones, (317).....	12 50
	A. N. Va., (1).....	12 30
	Jas. D. Sayers, (825).....	2 00
	Hammond, (1093).....	1 10
	14. J. W. Throckmorton, (109).....	1 20
	Tolar, (1587).....	2 55
	Thos. J. Glover, (457).....	6 00
	Maj. W. J. Wilkinson, (Crystal Springs, Miss.).....	2 50

Mch. 14.	R. Q. Mills, (106).....	\$ 4 80
	Terry, (1540).....	1 60
	Rice E. Graves, (1121).....	9 50
	Brig. Gen. Hugh G. Gwyn, (San Diego, Cal.).....	10 00
	John H. Morgan, (1198).....	2 70
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (70).....	10 00
	Capt. Geo. A. Tennisson, M. D., (Monticello, Miss.)....	2 50
	M. A. Oatis, (1486).....	5 30
	Harmanson-West, (651).....	2 50
	15. Marshall B. Jones, (1322).....	2 00
	Maj. Gen. V. Y. Cook, (Elmo, Ark.).....	6 00
	Lloyd Tighlman, (965).....	4 00
	Maj. A. A. Stephens, (Wolfe City, Tex.).....	2 50
	Ben McCullough, (851).....	2 00
	Benning, (511).....	30 00
	Saml. J. Gholson, (1255).....	4 40
	Stonewall Jackson, (1395).....	2 60
	Smith, (891).....	5 10
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (75).....	9 00
	Evans, (355).....	2 10
	Brig. Gen. D. W. Castleberry, (Booneville, Ark.).....	10 00
	N. B. Forrest, (623).....	7 50
	Winnie Davis, (108).....	5 10
	Eunice, (671).....	1 10
	Perry County, (1035).....	30
16.	Maj. S. H. Bush, (Elizabethtown, Ky.).....	2 50
	A. H. Colquitt, (1544).....	6 70
	Col. E. D. Cavett, (Macon, Miss.).....	6 00
	Geo. E. Pickett, (570).....	1 20
17.	Montgomery, (52).....	3 90
	J. T. Stuart, (1294).....	2 50
	Col. A. T. Holt, (Macon, Ga.).....	5 00
	W. W. Loring, (154).....	2 40
	Holmes County, (398).....	6 50
	John H. Morgan, (107).....	8 00
	Col. R. A. Smith, (484).....	10 00
19.	Jasper County, (1319).....	5 30
	John G. Walker, (128).....	5 30
	W. W. Loring, (13).....	2 00
	N. B. Forrest, (430).....	8 00
	McIntosh, (531).....	5 00
	President Jeff Davis, (1293).....	2 00
	G. R. Christian, (703).....	2 50
	Issac R. Trimble, (1025).....	10 00
	Fred N. Ogden, (247).....	4 00

Mch. 19.	Natchitoches, (40).....	\$ 5 00
	Hill County, (166).....	5 00
	M. M. Parsons, (735).....	4 00
	Brig. Gen. John A. Cobb, (Americus, Ga.).....	10 00
	Florian Cornay, (345).....	5 00
	Lt. Col. W. P. Manning, (Galveston, Tex.).....	5 00
	Harvey Walker, (1415).....	5 40
	Hiram S. Bradford, (426).....	10 00
	West Point Vet., (571).....	3 60
	Jas. F. Gresham, (883).....	1 00
	Jesse S. Barnes, (1264).....	7 40
	S. Ga. Confed. Vet., (819).....	5 20
20.	Nathan Parker, (1224).....	3 00
	Pike Co. Confed. Vets., (421).....	4 00
	A. H. Colquitt, (1115).....	2 00
	Magruder, (1209).....	5 00
	Lake Providence, (193).....	1 10
	Adj't. Jehu G. Postell, (Macon, Ga.).....	2 00
	Le Seur, (663).....	3 30
	Tige Anderson, (1455).....	5 00
	Tom Green, (169).....	6 00
	S. B. Maxey, (860).....	1 10
	Merkel, (79).....	4 00
	Hannibal Boone, (102).....	6 80
	Maj. J. C. Wallace, (Keytesville, Mo.).....	3 50
	Wm. Frierson, (83).....	4 20
	Pat Cleburne, (216).....	4 00
	Ben Robertson, (796).....	8 00
	Macon Co. C. V. Assn., (655).....	3 20
	D. L. Kenan, (140).....	6 00
21.	James C. Monroe, (574).....	6 40
	Bridgeport, (568).....	3 10
	Kitt Mott, (23).....	6 00
	St. Helena, (1484).....	3 70
	Standwatie, (514).....	7 10
	Capt. Geo. A. McNutt, (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2 50
	Maj. H. J. Long, (Newport, Ark.).....	1 00
	Bartow, (1591).....	9 00
	Louden Butler, (409).....	3 20
	W. A. Montgomery, (26).....	3 50
	W. L. Byrd, (1545).....	5 00
22.	Jones County, (612).....	6 00
	Thos. H. Hobbs, (400).....	4 50
	Iberville, (18).....	4 00
	Statham Farrell, (1197).....	5 20
	Sumter, (642).....	2 00

Mch. 22.	Anson, (846).....	\$ 5 00
	E. Kirby Smith, (251).....	2 70
	John M. Bradley, (352).....	4 10
	Col. P. G. Carter, (Celeste, Tex.).....	5 00
	R. E. Lee, (485).....	3 80
	John H. Morgan, (1330).....	5 40
	Wm. Henry Trousdale, (495).....	14 50
	Sam Lanham, (1383).....	6 40
	Robert E. Lee, (126).....	5 00
	Chas. J. Batchelor, (1272).....	1 50
23.	Elloree, (1192).....	4 80
	James J. A. Barker, (1555).....	3 30
	Joe Wheeler, (581).....	1 10
	Altus, (1417).....	3 30
	Joe Sayers, (1396).....	3 90
	Fagan, (903).....	1 00
	Haller, (192).....	2 55
	R. E. Lee, (181).....	32 10
	A. W. Ellis, (1435).....	1 40
	J. J. Beeson, (1598).....	1 90
	James Longstreet, (1399).....	4 00
	Stonewall Jackson, (1217).....	1 30
	Sumter, (332).....	10 50
	Scales-Boyd, (1462).....	8 00
24.	Gen. Pegram, (1602).....	4 00
	Geo. D. Traynor, (590).....	3 00
	Jos. E. Johnston, (267).....	9 50
	Buchanan, (1151).....	1 75
	Karnes County, (1307).....	2 50
	Maj. Gen. Julian S. Carr, (Durham, N. C.).....	25 00
	S. L. Freeman, (884).....	1 80
	Charles Broadway Rouss, (1191).....	3 00
	Fred A. Ashford, (632).....	3 00
	Winchester Hall, (178).....	1 40
	Col. Jno. A. Green, (1461).....	7 50
	Keyward, (462).....	3 90
	Dibrell, (55).....	5 20
	Alcibiade DeBlanc, (634).....	4 40
	Winnie Davis, (1244).....	2 50
	Wills Point, (302).....	2 10
	R. A. Smith, (24).....	8 20
26.	E. C. Leech, (942).....	1 50
	Col. James Walker, (248).....	1 60
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (48).....	6 80
	Gordon County, (1101).....	2 80

Mch. 26.	Raphael Semmes, (11).....	\$ 21 10
	Bowie Pelhams, (572).....	6 00
	Pat Cleburne, (537).....	2 40
	Lafayette County, (752).....	8 20
	E. S. Rugeley, (1428).....	7 40
27.	H. L. Buck, (1556).....	1 40
	Lt. Col. A. J. Hinton, (Greenville, Ga.).....	2 50
	Claiborne, (167).....	4 00
	Bayboro, (1222).....	1 20
	Winnie Davis, (625).....	3 00
	Robinson Springs, (396).....	2 40
	R. H. Powell, (499).....	4 60
	Alcibiades De Blanc, (1503).....	18 30
	Kansas City, (80).....	11 00
	Emmett McDonald, (1370).....	1 50
	Lt. Col. J. T. Stubbs, (DeFuniak Springs, Fla.).....	2 50
	E. Kirby Smith, (282).....	4 70
	D. G. Candler, (1118).....	2 00
	Ross-Ector, (513).....	4 80
	David Pierson, (1603).....	2 00
	Maj. Jno. S. Cleghorn, (Summerville, Ga.).....	2 50
	Maj. R. T. Rudicil, M. D., (Summerville, Ga.).....	2 50
	Chattooga, (422).....	4 40
	Ponchatoula, (1074).....	1 05
	Ben Hardin Helm, (1260).....	2 40
	Bob McKinley, (1347).....	2 80
28.	R. E. Lee, (158).....	46 00
	Jno. H. Woldridge, (586).....	10 20
	Lawson-Ball, (894).....	10 00
	Wick McCreary, (842).....	2 10
	Rion, (534).....	2 00
	Cleveland, (1045).....	3 20
	Sul Ross, (172).....	5 10
	K. M. Van Zandt, (1459).....	3 50
	Shackelford-Fulton, (114).....	4 40
	Capt. A. G. M. Lay, (Marietta, Ind. Ter.).....	2 50
	W. C. Rice, (1449).....	2 10
	Alfred Rowland, (1302).....	2 00
	Harrison, (1103).....	3 00
	Saml. V. Fulkerson, (705).....	5 30
	Maj. J. R. Jones, (Mountainville, Tenn.).....	5 00
	R. E. Lee, (14).....	6 10
	S. H. Powe, (1144).....	6 50
	Maj. J. A. Hughes, (Centre Point, Ark.).....	2 50
	A. W. Ellis, (1435).....	1 10

Mch. 28.	Hugh A. Reynolds, (218).....	\$ 3 70
	Jeffries, (889).....	1 30
	John H. Morgan, (1463).....	3 00
	Capt. T. R. Allen, [Justin, Texas).....	2 50
	First Lieut. D. H. Cate, (Justin, Texas).....	2 50
	Marietta, (763).....	4 00
	Montgomery-Gilbreath, (333).....	8 30
	Colquitt County, (1604).....	4 60
29.	Lt. Col. A. H. Joblin, (St. Louis, Mo.).....	2 50
	James Gordon, (553).....	6 50
	C. M. Winkler, (147).....	10 00
	Pearl River, (540).....	4 60
	Lee-Jackson, (1200).....	6 00
	Henry M. Shaw, (1304).....	2 75
	Maj. Gen. V. Y. Cook, (Elmo, Ark.).....	3 00
	Claiborne, (548).....	2 70
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (654).....	4 10
	L. F. Moody, (123).....	2 10
	John A. Hudson, (1213).....	1 40
	Joe Johnston, (94).....	10 50
	John McEnery, (749).....	1 60
	W. J. Hardee, (1087).....	2 60
	Putsey Williams, (1070).....	2 50
	Fred S. Ferguson, (1167).....	3 00
	Scott Anderson, (619).....	3 50
	David O. Dodd, (325).....	6 00
	M. M. Parsons, (718).....	6 00
30.	Standwaite, (573).....	2 60
	Capt. A. Gredig, (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2 50
	S. Ga. Con. Vet., (819).....	5 20
	T. J. Bullock, (331).....	4 20
	Col. John A. Rowan, (693).....	2 40
	Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., (Richmond, Va.).....	5 00
	E. Giles Henry, (312).....	2 10
	Barrett, (1049).....	4 10
	J. W. Harris, (1352).....	12 00
	Pap Price, (773).....	2 00
	A. P. Hill, (1313).....	1 50
	Stonewall Jackson, (1385).....	1 30
	Prairie Grove, (384).....	7 50
	John B. Gordon, (1573).....	1 60
	Nevada, (662).....	7 70
	Maj. J. D. Ingram, (Nevada, Mo.).....	2 50
	N. B. Forrest, (1166).....	4 10
	Pendleton Groves, (1497).....	4 00

Mch. 30.	John Pelham, (629).....	\$ 2 20
	Bedford Forrest, (1251).....	2 20
	Isaiah Norwood, (110).....	4 10
	E. C. Walthall, (1301).....	4 10
31.	John H. Reagan, (44).....	3 40
	Maj. A. H. Hefner, (Greenville, Tex.).....	2 50
	Ex. Con. Assn. Coryell Co., (135).....	8 00
	Stonewall Jackson, (91).....	4 00
	Maj. V. P. Sanders, (Bandera, Tex.).....	2 50
	Bandera, (643).....	2 90
	Egbert J. Jones, (357).....	6 40
	S. M. Manning, (816).....	5 00
	John M. Stone, (131).....	6 00
	Jasper Hawthorne, (285).....	3 40
Apr. 2.	David Pierson, (1603).....	4 30
	Brig. Gen. Wm. Shields McClintic, (Missouri City, Mo.)	10 00
	Maj. Thos. J. Cousins, (Hannibal, Mo.).....	2 50
	Capt. D. Howard Shields, (Hannibal, Mo.).....	2 50
	J. T. Walbert, (463).....	8 70
	Manor, (664).....	2 00
	Steadman, (668).....	4 00
	W. A. Percy, (238).....	11 25
	El Dorado, (859).....	1 70
	Mildred Lee, (90).....	6 10
	Jasper County, (522).....	9 10
	Capt. C. C. Catron, (Carthage, Mo.).....	2 50
	3rd. Lt. Z. H. Lowdermilk, (Carthage, Mo.).....	2 50
	Maj. J. W. Halliburton, (Carthage, Mo.).....	2 50
	Chattooga, (422).....	10
	Forrest, (1281).....	2.20
	Key, (483).....	4 00
	Sterling Price, (31).....	90 10
	Bridgeport, (568).....	4 00
3.	Frank Cheatham, (35).....	35 00
	Maj. Gen. Paul A. Fusz, (Philipsburg, Mont.).....	25 00
	Jeff Davis, (843).....	2 50
	Neff-Rice, (1194).....	4 80
	Newbern, (1162).....	12 00
	Nassau, (104).....	3 60
	Francis T. Nicholls, (909).....	3 00
	Cabell, (89).....	4 00
	Ruston, (7).....	5 00
	Col. R. M. Russell, (906).....	3 40
	P. F. Liddell, (561).....	3 00
	Albert Pike, (1414).....	1 50

April 3.	Frank T. Ryan, (Atlanta, Ga.).....	\$ 2 00
	W. R. Barksdale, (189).....	2 00
	Lee County, (261).....	3 80
	Maj. John Jenkins, (784).....	4 10
	Maj. Gen. Robt. White, (Wheeling, W. Va.).....	20 00
	Bell County, (122).....	4 00
	Washington, (239).....	4 30
	Adairsville, (962).....	4 00
	W. H. H. Tison, (179).....	6 50
	Pat R. Cleburne, (190).....	3 70
	S. E. Hunter, (1185).....	4 70
4.	Wm. Barksdale, (445).....	3 60
	Pat R. Cleburne, (191).....	1 40
	E. S. Rugeley, (1428).....	3 70
	McIntosh, (1328).....	1 50
	Valdosta, (1076).....	4 40
	Col. Philip H. Fall, (Houston Tex.).....	5 00
	R. E. Lee, (66).....	2 80
	W. R. Scurry, (516).....	4 00
	J. J. Whitney, (22).....	2 10
	Stonewall Jackson, (780).....	5 20
	R. S. Owen, (932).....	2 30
	Stonewall Jackson, (1288).....	2 00
	Morrall, (896).....	2 50
	Lt. Col. Carter R. Bishop, (Petersburg, Va.).....	2 50
	Lt. Col. Simon Seward, (Petersburg, Va.).....	2 50
	Lamar, (425).....	2 10
	Jefferson-Lamar, (305).....	5 80
	Lee County, (1547).....	5 10
	Garlington, (501).....	5 50
5.	Jeff Falkner, (1382).....	6 80
	Stonewall Jackson, (1395).....	5 20
	Ruffin, (320).....	5 80
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (1164).....	5 10
	Wm. M. McIntosh, (1085).....	5 00
	Lakeland, (1543).....	5 10
	John T. Wingfield, (391).....	6 20
	Maj. Z. C. Dyson, (Washington, Ga.).....	1 50
	J. W. Gillespie, (923).....	2 00
	Brig. Gen. S. S. Green, (Charleston, W. Va.).....	10 00
	Stonewall Jackson, (878).....	5 00
	Col. B. Timmons, (61).....	2 00
	Bill Green, (933).....	2 90
	J. Ed. Rankin, (558).....	3 90
	Talladega, (246).....	16 00

April 5.	Mangum, (1135)	\$ 3 90
	Tom Green, (1589)	3 30
	Jefferson Davis, (1501)	3 60
	Pat Cleburne, (222)	12 00
	Joe Johnston, (995)	8 00
	John A. Jenkins, (998)	3 00
	Maj. H. J. Long, (Newport, Ark.)	2 50
	Fagan, (1430)	2 00
6.	Frank Cheatham, (1432)	30
	Rev. B. F. Blackman, Brig. Chaplain, (Fulton Ky.)	2 50
	D. L. Killgore, (1176)	2 50
	W. B. Bate, (1580)	3 20
	Rankin, (265)	7 00
	Paul J. Semmes, (832)	2 70
	Ben McCulloch, (30)	2 50
	Isaiah Norwood, (110)	2 00
	Horace King, (476)	2 10
	Dick Dowling, (197)	14 00
	Col. W. T. Black, (1095)	3 00
	Ryan, (417)	2 50
7.	J. B. Kershaw, (413)	3 20
	Jas. W. Moss, (1287)	3 00
	Maj. H. Clay Sharkey, (Jackson, Miss.)	2 50
	John C. Brown, (520)	2 50
	Gen. Turner Ashby, (240)	9 00
	Cooper, (1431)	1 70
	W. J. Houston, (1490)	5 40
	Standwatie, (1442)	80
	Capt. I. N. McNutt, M. D., (Pevely, Mo.)	2 50
	Capt. Geo. W. Caraker, (Milledgeville, Ga.)	2 50
	George Doles, (730)	17 00
	Franklin, Buchanan, (747)	7 50
	Denson, (677)	6 10
	Thomas Ruffin, (794)	3 20
	Cundiff, (807)	3 50
	J. B. Robertson, (124)	3 00
	Richard Robertson, (1040)	80
	Jake Carpenter, (810)	2 30
9.	Horace Randall, (163)	3 00
	E. H. Leblanc, (1439)	1 00
	Meadville, (911)	6 00
	Robert Ruffner, (676)	3 10
	Jeff Davis, (117)	2 90
	De Soto, (220)	3 00
	O. M. Dantzler, (1107)	1 00
	Maj. H. M. Hyams, (Natchitoches, La.)	2 50

April 9.	Lt. Col. Lucile Hyams, (Natchitoches, La.).....	\$ 2 50
	Sumter, (250).....	10 60
	W. C. Preston, (1243).....	2 00
	Thos. H. Watts, (489).....	3 00
	Buchel, (228).....	3 20
	Vermillion, (607).....	5 10
	Alonzo Napier, (1349).....	5 40
	Van H. Manning, (991).....	2 00
	Lexington, (648).....	2 80
	O. F. Strahl, (1329).....	2 00
	E. C. Walthall, (92).....	4 30
	Hanging Rock, (738).....	2 00
	J. R. R. Giles, (708).....	4 80
10.	Robt. McLain, (1469).....	2 45
	John M. Lillard, (934).....	3 70
	Woody B. Taylor, (1020).....	2 00
	Rodgers, (142).....	2 20
	L. O'B. Branch, (515).....	4 80
	Wm. Wadsworth, (491).....	5 00
	Miller, (385).....	5 20
	Clark L. Owen, (666).....	2 10
	Clement A. Evans, (665).....	5 40
	Arcadia, (229).....	2 80
	Col. W. W. Whittington, Jr., (Alexandria, La.).....	5 00
	Sabine River, (1470).....	6 30
11.	Featherstone, (517).....	4 20
	Jeff Davis, (6).....	15 00
	Ben Humphreys, (19).....	4 60
	Hobart, (1605).....	4 00
	Bedford Forrest, (1606).....	8 00
	St. Louis, (731).....	10 20
	John W. Caldwell, (139).....	4 30
	Stonewall Jackson, (1288).....	2 00
	Rt. Rev. George W. Peterkin, (Parkersburg, W. Va.)..	10 00
	Platte City, (728).....	8 40
	Rosser-Gibbons, (1561).....	2 10
	Pat Cleburne, (1337).....	5 00
	Joel L. Neal, (208).....	1 50
	R. E. Rodes, (661).....	5 00
	Brig. Gen. Stith Bolling, (Petersburg, Va.).....	10 00
	Gen. Nat H. Harris, (1607).....	3 60
	Ben Robertson, (796).....	2 00
	Oktibbeha, (1311).....	4 00
12.	Walter P. Lane, (639).....	13 30
	Benton County, (219).....	90
	Fayetteville, (852).....	11 20

Apr. 12.	Troup County, (405).....	\$ 4 40
	J. Z. George, (1310).....	4 50
	R. E. Lee, (1314).....	2 80
	Randolph County, (465).....	1 30
	Confederate Veteran, (1525).....	80
	Pierce B. Anderson, (173).....	2 30
	Dixie, (1520).....	2 50
	Joe B. Palmer, (81).....	7 00
	Braxton Bragg, (196).....	7 00
	Francis Cockrell, (1220).....	3 00
	John Ingram, (37).....	6 00
	Sylvester Gwin, (235).....	6 20
	Capt. Wm. A. Handley, (Roanoke, Ala.).....	2 50
	3rd. Lt. Z. M. Handley, (Roanoke, Ala.).....	2 50
	1st Lt. B. F. Weathers, (Roanoke, Ala.).....	2 50
	2nd. Lt. J. W. Stuart, (Roanoke, Ala.).....	2 50
	Aiken-Smith, (293).....	23 20
13.	Peachy-Gilmer-Breckinridge, (1210).....	3 80
	Orange County, (54).....	5 00
	Benton County, (1014).....	3 30
	John M. Stephen, (1341).....	3 10
	Rivers Bridge, (839).....	2 00
	Ohio, (1181).....	2 70
	Co. A. Wheelers Cav., (1270).....	8 50
	Willis L. Lang, (299).....	3 60
	Darlington, (785).....	20 00
	Plainview, (1548).....	3 20
	Joe Wheeler, (1600).....	1 70
	Maj. Kyle Blevins, (777).....	5 10
	Capt. D. M. Logan, (1336).....	1 80
	Col. L. C. Campbell, (488).....	6 00
	Pickens, (323).....	3 60
	Maj. Robt. McCulloch, (St. Louis, Mo.).....	20 00
	Maj. A. M. Foute, (Cartersville, Ga.).....	2 50
	Micah Jenkins, (702).....	3 20
	R. C. Pulliam, (297).....	11 00
14.	Dabney H. Maury, (1312).....	4 50
	Capt. L. F. Jones, (St. Louis, Mo.).....	30 00
	Scott Anderson, (619).....	3 00
	Joe D. Harrison, (1608).....	4 80
	Col. Early A. Steen, (742).....	2 60
	Capt. N. E. Harris, (Macon, Ga.).....	2 50
	W. J. Hoke, (1596).....	3 00
	The Grand Camp C. V., Dept. of Va., (521).....	15 70
	Polk County, (403).....	2 30
	Jno. M. Simonton, (602).....	5 20

Apr. 14.	Adj. R. H. Rogers, (Plantersville, Miss.).....	\$ 2 50
	Capt. R. S. Thomas, (Plantersville, Miss.).....	2 50
	Gen. Jas. Conner, (374).....	2 30
16.	Geo. T. Ward, (148).....	3 00
	Healy Claybrook, (812).....	4 00
	Ben McCulloch, (388).....	2 50
	Confed. Hist. Assn., (28).....	21 00
	Marion Co. C. V. Assn., (56).....	25 40
	Omer R. Weaver, (354).....	20 00
	Wickliffe, (1080).....	5 40
	Denison, (885).....	2 00
	Cobb-Deloney, (478).....	4 00
	John B. Gordon, (1456).....	1 00
	D. T. Beall, (1327).....	1 20
	W. L. Cabell, (1348).....	2 10
	Walthall, (25).....	10 00
	Allen C. Jones, (266).....	4 00
	Col. E. Crossland, (1228).....	2 20
	O. A. Lee, (918).....	2 00
	Maj. W. W. Graham, (Baxley, Ga.).....	2 50
	Wood County, (153).....	6 00
	D. H. Hill, (168).....	2 00
	Patrons Union, (272).....	9 20
17.	Col. A. M. O'Neal, (Florence, Ala.).....	5 00
	E. A. O'Neal, (298).....	12 00
	James Norris, (1309).....	7 90
	Hampton, (389).....	13 50
	S. G. Shepard, (941).....	5 60
	Ben McCullough, (851).....	30
	Joseph E. Johnston, (119).....	5 00
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (165).....	1 40
	J. B. Biffle, (1565).....	1 40
	Stephen Elliott, (51).....	3 50
	Jim Pirtle, (990).....	8 00
	Thomas H. Woods, (1180).....	2 50
18.	Henry Gray, (490).....	5 00
	Sterling Price, 1305).....	3 70
	Sul Ross, (164).....	3 40
	Natchez, (20).....	8 00
	Noxubee County, (1326).....	5 00
	P. M. B. Young, (820).....	4 00
	Thomas G. Lowrey, (636).....	3 40
	Col. Reuben Campbell, (394).....	6 00
	Morgan County, (617).....	3 60
	N. B. Forrest, (943).....	1 20

Apr. 18.	Marion Cogbill, (1316).....	\$ 4 70
	J. W. Garrett, (277).....	6 00
	John C. Breckinridge, (100).....	9 00
	Wm. Preston, (96).....	2 40
	John H. Morgan, (95).....	3 00
	Geo. W. Johnson, (98).....	3 40
	Patrick R. Cleburne, (252).....	2 00
	Peter Bramblett, (344).....	1 50
	Jos. E. Johnson, (442).....	2 00
	Crawford Kimbal, (343).....	3 60
	Sam Davis, (1169).....	6 00
	Gen. Alfred Mouton, (1465).....	3 00
	New Roads, (1232).....	4 10
	Henry St. Paul, (16).....	1 60
	John F. Hill, (1031).....	8 70
	Ben T. Embry, (977).....	10 00
	Edward Willis, (1138).....	6 00
19.	Lake County C. V. Assn., (279).....	7 50
	Walker-Gaston, (821).....	3 30
	Cary Whitaker, (1053).....	1 50
	William Watts, (205).....	10 00
	E. T. Stackhouse, (1575).....	1 80
	Mercer County, (858).....	4 00
	Abner Perrin, (367).....	1 50
	Harrison, (1103).....	2 25
	L. B. Smith, (402).....	4 20
	Warren McDonald, (936).....	5 00
	Joe Shelby, (844).....	1 30
	DeRussey, (1485).....	6 60
20.	Fort Mill, (920).....	2 00
	John M. Stemmons, (1044).....	1 90
	Ex. Confed. Assn. Chicago, (8).....	3 00
	Hankins, (1231).....	2 80
	Surrey County, (797).....	3 50
	Jeff Thompson, (987).....	2 10
	Winnie Davis, (950).....	2 00
	Thornton, (1271).....	1 40
	Brig. Gen. C. H. Tebault, (New Orleans, La.).....	10 00
21.	John M. Kell, (1032).....	2 80
	John G. Fletcher, (638).....	10 00
	Saunders, (64).....	2 50
	Robt. McClain, (1469).....	95
	Tom Coleman, (429).....	2 50
	Ben McCulloch, (29).....	2 40
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (892).....	4 30

Apr. 21.	J. T. Fleming, (1389).....	\$ 4 00
	Ridgely Brown, (518).....	9 00
24.	A. P. Hill, (837).....	29 00
	Sedalia, (985).....	1 50
	Pee Dee, (390).....	5 00
	Maj. E. W. Blanchard, (Greenville, Miss.).....	2 50
	Col. J. L. McCaskell, (Brandon, Miss.).....	5 00
	Brig. Gen. W. C. Stubbs, (New Orleans, La.).....	10 00
	Liberty Hill, (1609).....	6 50
	Culpeper, (774).....	3 00
	Maj. Gen. Theo. S. Garnett, (Norfolk, Va.).....	20 00
	Col. Harrison Watts, (Paducah, Ky.).....	5 00
	Albert Pike, (340).....	7 00
	Maj. J. M. Keller, (Hot Springs, Ark.).....	5 00
	Maj. Chas. Humphries, (Crystal Springs, Miss.).....	2 50
	Lt. Col. Henry Clay, (Brandon, Miss.).....	2 50
	Col. W. A. Milton, (Louisville, Ky.).....	5 00
25.	L. P. Thomas, (1467).....	5 00
	Archibald Gracie, (508).....	10 00
	E. C. Walthall, (1411).....	1 10
	Capt. Thos. McCarthy, (729).....	4 00
	Bassett, (1571).....	1 50
	Jno. B. Gregg, (587).....	3 00
	Gordon, (369).....	8 00
	Wm. McKnight, (1447).....	2 00
	Abilene, (72).....	3 00
	Erath, (1530).....	6 30
	Fagan, (1570).....	3 00
	W. J. Hardee, (39).....	4 00
	S. H. Stout, (583).....	3 00
	John H. Morgan, (448).....	2 00
	Barbour County, (493).....	5 40
	Meriwether, (1610).....	8 00
	Albert Sidney Johnston, (165).....	2 50
	Brig. Gen. A. T. Watts, (Beaumont, Tex.).....	10 00
	Ziegler, (1493).....	1 00
	R. T. Davis, (759).....	3 50
	Stonewall Jackson, (772).....	2 10
	Lafayette McLaws, (596).....	12 50
	Kershaw, (743).....	1 60
	H. A. Clinch, (470).....	4 00
	Maurice T. Smith, (1277).....	5 00
	Rob. M. McKinney, (1527).....	7 00
26.	George T. Ward, (1090).....	2 00
	Brig. Gen. C. M. McLellan, (Claremore, I. T.).....	10 00

Apr. 26.	Col. John W. Jordan, (Tulser, I. T.).....	\$ 5 00
	Clanton, (1072).....	11 00
	John M. Stemmons, (1044).....	1 90
30.	Brig. Gen. H. A. Newman, (Huntsville, Mo.).....	10 00
	Jackson, (838).....	5 50
	Crockett, (141).....	6 45
May 1.	Wm. E. Jones, (709).....	4 00
	Gen. James Connor, (939).....	2 10
2.	John Peck, (183).....	3 60
	Geo. W. Robinson, (1473).....	6 90
	Raines, (698).....	3 00
	James R. Herbert, (657).....	3 50
	Magnolia, (588).....	1 90
	Col. W. J. Woodward, (Wilmington, N. C.).....	5 00
	Velasco, (592).....	1 20
	Eufaula, (958).....	6 00
	Atlanta, (159).....	30 00
	Maj. J. B. Beaumont, (Union Springs, Ala.)	5 00
	M. T. Owen, (416).....	2 00
	Geo. W. Foster, (407).....	2 80
7.	3rd Lt. C. M. Nunery, (Waycross, Ga.).....	1 00
	Sam Johnston, (1139).....	2 50
	John Bowie Strange, (464).....	5 00
8.	Rt. Rev. J. M. Lucey, Div. Chaplain, (Pine Bluff, Ark.)	5 00
	Cabell, (125).....	9 10
	Marion, (641).....	6 00
9.	A. P. Hill, (951).....	4 00
	J. E. B. Stuart (1001).....	3 80
	Stanly, (1369).....	1 00
	Jas. H. Dunklin, (1475).....	6 80
	Guilford, (795).....	11 50
	Zebulon Vance, (681).....	6 00
10.	Urquhart Gillette, (1611).....	6 00
	Bourbon, (1368).....	2 30
	Upshur County, (1240).....	4 00
	Dooly County, (1109).....	6 10
	S. D. Fuller, (1504).....	3 80
14.	Raines, (698).....	3 00
	Garvin, (1523).....	4 00
	V. Y. Cook, (1474).....	1 70
	Joe Walker, (335).....	2 80
	Brig. Gen. J. L. Sweat, (Waycross, Ga.).....	10 00
	Tippah County, (453).....	9 20
	Confed. Surv. Assn., (435).....	18 10
	Col. S. E. Lewis, M. D., (Washington, D. C.).....	5 00

May 20.	Stephen D. Lee, (753).....	\$ 4 00
	Richard Kirkland, (704).....	5 00
22.	A. Burnett Rhett, (767).....	6 00
	Thos. M. Wagner, (410).....	2 40
	Presley, (757).....	5 10
	Beaufort, (366).....	4 10
	Barnard E. Bee, (84).....	5 00
	Rion, (534).....	2 00
	Wallace, (1196).....	1 00
	D. Wyatt Aiken, (432).....	5 00
	Capt. Jas. W. Moore, (Hampton, S. C.).....	2 50
	Eutaw, (1189).....	1 50
	Lamar, (161).....	2 00
	McMillan, (217).....	1 00
23.	Sam Davis, (1280).....	4 60
	Harlee, (840).....	4 10
	Maj. B. J. Hammet, (Blackville, S. C.).....	2 50
24.	Gen. James Connor, (939).....	1 50
	Lamar-Gibson, (814).....	1 50
	Col. Geo. H. Gause, (Slidell, La.).....	5 00
	Lt. Gen. Clement A. Evans, (Atlanta, Ga.).....	20 00
	Brig. Gen. W. A. Montgomery, (Edwards, Miss.).....	10 00
	Maj. O. J. Meade, (Kern, Cal.).....	2 50
28.	Jeff Davis, (1612).....	3 80
	Maj. G. W. Bowman, (Plano, Tex.).....	2 50
	Brig. Gen. D. Thornton, (Louisville, Ky.).....	10 00
30.	Lt. Col. Wm. F. Beard, M. D., (Shelbyville, Ky.).....	5 00
	Edward Willis, (1138).....	15 00
	Maj. Columbus Hallen, (New Orleans, La.).....	2 50
	Col. W. B. Berry, (Brookston, Tex.).....	5 00
	Lt. Col. Hall P. Street, (Oklahoma City, Okla.).....	3 50
31.	Lee Sherrell, (1256).....	1 50
June 4.	Organ Church, (1535).....	2 00
	Lt. Col. Elijah Basye, (Louisville, Ky.).....	2 50
	Maj. W. P. Gibson, (Warrensburg, Mo.).....	5 00
	Maj. A. G. Levy, (Mobile, Ala.).....	5 00
	Brig. Gen. John M. Brooks, (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	10 00
	John C. Brown, (468).....	2 40
	Capt. Alex Moore, (Krebs, Ind. Ter.).....	2 50
	Maj. B. F. Curtis, (Winchester, Ky.).....	3 50
6.	Eunice, (671).....	60
	Stanwatie, (1442).....	10
	Lt. Col. S. Emanuel, (New York, N. Y.).....	6 00
14.	Capt. J. G. Deupree, (University, Miss.).....	2 50
18.	Maj. W. A. Via, (Rolla, Mo.).....	2 50

June 18.	Lt. Col. Leland Hume, (Nashville, Tenn.)...	\$ 2 50
	Capt. W. A. Dickinson, (Johnson, City, Tenn.).....	2 50
19.	Capt. Gordon S. Levy, (New Orleans, La.).....	1 00
	Brig. Gen. D. R. Gurley, (Waco, Tex.).....	10 00
	Col. John W. T. Leech, (New Orleans, La.).....	6 00
21.	Maj. T. T. Eaton, (Louisville, Ky.).....	2 50
25.	Lt. Col. D. A. Spivey, (Conway, S. C.).....	2 50
	Gen. C. M. Wiley, (Macon, Ga.).....	1 00
26.	Lt. Col. J. B. Gathright, (Louisville, Ky.).....	5 00
	Bob Stone, (93).....	4 40
	Lt. Col. Lamar C. Quintero, (New Orleans, La.).....	5 00
27.	Brig. Gen. John M. Brooks, (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	1 00
	Brig. Gen. S. S. Birchfield, (Deming, N. Mex.).....	25 00
July 2.	Col. Jno. W. Morton, (Nashville, Tenn.).....	5 00
	Col. Thos. Claiborne, (Nashville, Tenn.).....	5 00
	Col. R. N. Provine, (Coles Creek, Miss.).....	5 00
	Col. C. C. Slaughter, (Dallas, Tex.).....	5 00
	Lt. Col. H. Kempner, (Galveston, Tex.).....	5 00
	Col. Henry Moore, (Texarkana, Ark.).....	5 00
	Screven County, (1083).....	6 50
	Lt. Col. E. L. Wilkins, (Manning, S. C.).....	2 50
	Lt. Col. D. J. Bradham, (Manning, S. C.).....	2 50
	Col. S. A. Cunningham, (Nashville, Tenn.).....	5 00
3.	Carraway, (1613).....	7 80
9.	Maj. C. C. Kavanaugh, (Little Rock, Ark.).....	5 00
	Col. Tim E. Cooper, (Memphis, Tenn.).....	5 00
	Lakeland, (1543).....	5 10
	Col. B. F. Eshleman, (New Orleans, La.).....	5 00
	Col. N. G. Pearsall, (Covington, La.)	10 00
11.	E. B. Pickett, (626).....	9 80
	Stewart, (155).....	1 50
	Crisp County, (1614).....	4 20
16.	Maj. D. M. Dockery, (Hernando, Miss.).....	2 50
	Col. James G. Holmes, (Macon, Ga.).....	5 00
	A. F. Alexander, (1457).....	2 50
17.	Col. W. E. Poulson, (Chicago, Ill.).....	5 00
	Col. B. S. Wathen, (Dallas, Tex.).....	10 00
	Ben T. DuVal, (146).....	2 20
18.	Stonewall Jackson, (427).....	2 80
24.	Lt. Col. B. A. Munnerlyn, (Georgetown, S. C.).....	5 00
	Lt. Col. A. H. Bahnson, (Winston-Salem, N. C.).....	2 50
	Barbour County, (493).....	4 80
	Maj. F. B. Harris, (Morton's Gap, Ky.).....	2 50
25.	Lt. Col. J. W. Scott, (Greensboro, S. C.).....	5 00
26.	Lt. Col. Ben B. Chism, (Paris, Ark.).....	2 50

Aug. 14.	Bryan County, (1229).....	\$ 4 50
	Col. H. M. Dillard, (Meridian, Tex.).....	5 00
	Beauregard, (1205).....	3 00
	"Jeb" Stuart, (1585).....	3 10
	A. R. Witt, (1615).....	2 00
	Winnie Davis, (1244).....	2 50
	Lt. Col. R. R. Henry, (Tazewell, Va.).....	5 00
	Col. F. A. Hervy, Sr., (Mobile, Ala.).....	10 00
15.	Plainview, (1548).....	1 80
20.	Brig. Gen. E. M. Hudson, (New Orleans, La.).....	20 00
	Sterling Price, (1030).....	15 00
	Col. C. H. Todd, M. D., (Owensboro, Ky.).....	10 00
21.	Charles Seton Fleming, (1616).....	3 40
	J. J. Dickison, (1617).....	6 50
28.	C. V. Assn. of Cal., (770).....	12 20
	J. I. Metts, (1578).....	4 00
	Oscar R. Rand, (1278).....	5 70
29.	Hi. Bledsoe, (1201).....	5 00
	Elliot Muse, (1618).....	5 20
	Wichita C. V. Assn., (1350).....	5 00
Sept. 3.	Woodville, (49).....	2 60
	Dooley County, (1109).....	5 60
4.	Col. H. C. Hunt, (Calhoun, Ga.).....	1 00
17.	Brig. Gen. D. R. Gurley, (Waco, Tex.).....	10 00
	Richard, Coke, (600).....	8 00
	Wade Hampton, (1064).....	5 00
18.	Bartow, (604).....	5 50
	Joseph E. Johnston, (34).....	6 00
	Gracie, (472).....	20 00
	Moffett-Poage, 949).....	14 85
	A. R. Witt, (1615).....	3 30
	Bill Feeney, (353).....	8 00
19.	Ben McCulloch, (946).....	19 00
	Marmaduke, (615).....	8 70
	Col. John P. Hickman, (Nashville, Tenn.).....	5 00
25.	Ivanhoe, (1507).....	1 70
	McElhaney, (835).....	8 70
26.	Robert Emmet Rodes, (1619).....	5 90
Oct. 3.	Maj. John L. Mirick, (684).....	2 30
	J. W. Starnes, (134).....	5 00
	Gratiot, (203).....	2 00
4.	Sutton, (1404).....	2 70
11.	Fitzhugh Lee, (1141).....	5 00
	James W. Fulkerson, (1340).....	3 00
	Ector, (234).....	1 80
16.	McIntosh, (1328).....	2 00

Oct. 16.	Tom Smith, (1372).....	\$ 4 80
	Alfred Iverson, (1482).....	2 00
30.	Fred A. Ashford, (632).....	3 00
	Geo. E. Pickett, (570).....	1 40
31.	Albert Sidney Johnston, (115).....	4 10
	Brig. Gen. E. G. Williams, (Waynesville, Mo.).....	10 00
	Callcote- Wrenn, (1620).....	2 00
	David Coleman, (1621).....	2 00
	W. P. Rogers, (322).....	6 00
	Joseph E. Johnston, (1424).....	2 40
Nov. 1.	John G. Walker, (128).....	5 50
	Joe Johnston, (722).....	3 00
	Joe E. Johnston, (915).....	3 00
	Gid Lowe, (1532).....	5 00
	Brig. Gen. J. Kellogg, (Little Rock, Ark.).....	1 00
	Reinhardt, (988).....	2 00
	Sterling Price, (414).....	2 00
	Albert Pike, (340).....	3 00
	Ben T. Duval, (146).....	4 00
	R. W. Harper, (207).....	5 00
	Col. J. R. Woodside, (751).....	1 30
	Lane-Diggs, (750).....	5 10
	M. P. Lowry, (342).....	8 00
	W. J. Hardee, (1087).....	2 30
	Ector, (234).....	1 20
	Col. S. Spencer, (New York, N. Y.).....	5 00
	Throckmorton, (1433).....	4 00
5.	Maj. Gen. James H. Berry, (Bentonville, Ark.).....	1 00
7.	Ebenezer, (1622).....	4 40
8.	Graybill, (1534).....	2 00
	Capt. Wm. L. Ritter, (Baltimore, Md.).....	2 50
12.	Jefferson, (826).....	3 00
	John L. Barnett, (1114).....	5 10
	Wm. M. Slaughter, (971).....	3 20
	Warthen, (748).....	7 50
	Bill Harris, (1149).....	4 60
13.	H. A. Wise & W. H. F. Lee, (1623).....	2 00
	Adam Johnson, (1008).....	4 40
14.	Jones M. Withers, (675).....	5 80
	Maj. Gen. A. C. Trippe, (Baltimore, Md.).....	20 00
15.	Col. J. V. Harris, M. D., (Key West, Fla.).....	5 00
	Franklin Buchanan, (1214).....	1 00
19.	Lee, (401).....	2 00
	Gen. D. M. Frost, (737).....	11 60
	Maj. W. R. Jones, M. D., (Hawesville, Ky.).....	1 00

Oct. 20.	Bedford Forrest, (1387).....	\$ 3 60
	Wiggonton, (359).....	5 00
	Lt. Col. J. W. Hoffingsworth, (Princeton, Ky.).....	1 00
22.	A. E. Steen, (1624).....	2 00
	Geo. W. Murphy, (1059).....	6 20
27.	Sumter, (642).....	18 00
Dec. 4.	Jas. B. Martin, (292).....	5 00
	Joseph E. Johnston, (1625).....	3 10
5.	J. H. Dunklin, (1475).....	10 50
6.	Lamar Fontaine, (1331).....	3 00
	Francis S. Bartow, (284).....	4 00
13	Hattiesburg, (21).....	8 60
	Chas. J. Batchelor, (1272).....	1 50
	Maj. Gen. Wm. C. Harrison, M. D., (Los Angeles, Cal.)	1 00
	Confed. Surv. Assn., (524).....	5 00
	Gen. LeRoy Stafford, (3).....	3 50
17.	Goss-Grigsby, (1515).....	3 00
18.	Maj. Gen. Wm. H. Jewell, (Orlando, Fla.).....	2 00

Total Receipts.....\$ 6458 70

Balance on hand (as per report Dec. 31, 1905). 518 90

TOTAL.....\$ 6977 60

CLASSIFIED.

Officers' Dues.....	\$ 1356 50
Camp Dues.....	4736 35
Commissions	43 00
Donations	322 85

\$ 6458 70

EXPENDITURES.

1906.	
Jany. 31.	Voucher No. 320.....\$ 260 00
	Voucher No. 321.....17 42
Feby. 1.	Voucher No. 322.....55 00
13.	Voucher No. 323.....2 05
14.	Voucher No. 324.....9 00
21.	Voucher No. 325.....14 25
27.	Voucher No. 326.....13 20
28.	Voucher No. 327.....7 62
	Voucher No. 328.....260 00
	Voucher No. 329.....14 46
Mch. 1.	Voucher No. 330.....55 00
14.	Voucher No. 331.....27 40
	Voucher No. 332.....7 56

Mch.	31.	Voucher No. 333.....	\$ 22 00
	31.	Voucher No. 334.....	39 63
		Voucher No. 335.....	260 00
April	2.	Voucher No. 336.....	55 00
	7.	Voucher No. 337.....	5 70
	20.	Voucher No. 338.....	50 25
	28.	Voucher No. 339.....	45 90
	30.	Voucher No. 340.....	41 93
		Voucher No. 341.....	260 00
May	1.	Voucher No. 342.....	55 00
	9.	Voucher No. 343.....	9 00
	19.	Voucher No. 344.....	18 00
	24.	Voucher No. 345.....	31 50
		Voucher No. 346.....	73 75
	31.	Voucher No. 347.....	37 80
		Voucher No. 348.....	260 00
June.	1.	Voucher No. 349.....	15 06
	5.	Voucher No. 350.....	55 00
	18.	Voucher No. 351.....	91 25
	19.	Voucher No. 352.....	6 75
	25.	Voucher No. 353.....	16 00
	30.	Voucher No. 354.....	91 35
		Voucher No. 355.....	260 00
July	2.	Voucher No. 356.....	55 00
	10.	Voucher No. 357.....	65 85
	16.	Voucher No. 358.....	4 80
	25.	Voucher No. 359.....	208 00
	31.	Voucher No. 360.....	100 81
		Voucher No. 361.....	260 00
Aug.	2.	Voucher No. 362.....	55 00
	23.	Voucher No. 363.....	19 35
	31.	Voucher No. 364.....	44 35
		Voucher No. 365.....	260 00
Sept.	1.	Voucher No. 366.....	55 00
	17.	Voucher No. 367.....	32 95
	29.	Voucher No. 368.....	17 57
		Voucher No. 369.....	260 00
Oct.	2.	Voucher No. 370.....	55 00
	31.	Voucher No. 371.....	15 03
		Voucher No. 372.....	260 00
Nov.	3.	Voucher No. 373.....	55 00
	5.	Voucher No. 374.....	3 99
	22.	Voucher No. 375.....	4 25
	30.	Voucher No. 376.....	19 60
		Voucher No. 377.....	260 00

Dec. 1.	Voucher No. 378.....	55 00
14.	Voucher No. 379.....	12 98
31.	Voucher No. 380.....	61 25
	Voucher No. 381.....	80 00
	Voucher No. 382.....	260 00
	Voucher No. 383.....	37 15
	Voucher No. 384.....	55 00
	Voucher No. 385.....	250 00
	Voucher No. 386.....	337 00
	Voucher No. 387.....	25 00
	Voucher No. 388.....	24 37
	Total Expenditures.....	\$ 5853 13
	Balance in Bank this date...	1124 47
	TOTAL.....	\$ 6977 60

CLASSIFIED.

Salaries (including amounts paid for extra help at and immediately preceding the Reunion)	\$ 3120 00
Printing	1418 50
Postage	375 22
Rent	660 00
Miscellaneous	279 41
	\$ 5853 13

OFFICIAL:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adj't-Gen'l and Chief of Staff.

New Orleans, Dec. 31, 1906.

We, the undersigned, a sub-committee of the Finance Committee, have examined the foregoing account of the Adjutant-General, carefully checking each item, verifying the footings, and comparing the expenditures enumerated with the vouchers submitted for examination, and find the same correct in every particular. Accompanying the report is a certified statement from the Cashier of the Citizens' Bank of Louisiana, that the balance represented on hand is actually on deposit to the credit of the United Confederate Veterans, subject to check.

FRED L. ROBERTSON,

PAUL SANGUINETTE,

Secretary Finance Committee.

J. F. SHIPP,

V. Y. COOK,

BENNETT H YOUNG,

PAUL A. FUSZ,

P. H. FALL.

I have carefully checked the above, and concur in the statement made.

WM. A. MONTGOMERY,

Chairman of Finance Committee.

WHAT THE FINANCE COMMITTEE THINK OF THE FOREGOING FREPORT.

Gen. Fred L. Robertson says: "The splendid showing presented in this Report is due to the faithful, persistent and pains taking efforts of the Adjutant General in the management of the affairs of the Order. To Gen. Mickle solely belongs this credit. He is certainly the right man in the right place."

Gen. Virgil Y. Cook writes: "Everything considered, and that means perplexing obstacles to surmount, I think your Report for the fiscal year ending Dec. 31, 1906, a remarkably good showing. Knowing the conditions and difficulties under which you so ardently and arduously labor, it is ineded gratifying to see what you have done."

Col. Philip H. Fall: "Your statement is surprising to me. When you were selected to succeed Gen. Moorman, we were owing several thousand dollars, and I never dreamed that we would rcover, **but we are ahead.** You deserve the thanks of our beloved Order for your splendid management of affairs."

Gen. W. A. Montgomery, Chairman: "Our Association is to congratulate on the Report you make of our finances. As Chairman of the Finance Committee, I would express to you my gratification at the manner in which you have conducted our affairs."

FIRST REPORT OF THE SECRETARY OF THE MONUMENTAL COMMITTEE OF THE UNITED CONFEDERATE VET- ERANS' ASSOCIATION.

TO DR. JOHN J. SCOTT,

Chairman:

SIR—The by-laws of the Constitution of the United Confederate Veterans' Association (Art. V, p. 7) provide for four committees—viz., Section 2, Historical; Section 3, Relief; Section 4, Monumental; Section 5, Finance. The Historical and Finance Committees have long since been established and in discharge of their respective duties. But it seems to appear that the Relief Committee has yet no existence, and the Monumental Committee is but now in process of formation. The language of Section 4, Article V, of the by-laws is as follows: "The Monumental Committee shall have charge of all matters relating to monuments, graves and the Federation's objects and purposes in these respects."

The Adjutant-General states under date of January 24, 1906, that he has found it difficult to satisfactorily form the entire committee, but that announcement by general orders of the construction of the committee would be made as soon as practicable.

At the present date the members selected are: Dr. John J. Scott, Shreveport, La., chairman; Dr. Samuel E. Lewis, Washington, D. C., secretary; F. L. Creech, Greenville, Ala.; T. W. Givens, Tampa, Fla., and Val. C. Giles, Austin, Tex.

ALABAMA.

Comrade F. L. Creech writes:

"The Cities of Montgomery, Tuscaloosa, Union Springs, Hayneville, Camden, Greenville, and probably others, have monuments erected to the Confederate dead. In most of the places they have a number of graves, but, so far as I have been able to discover, they have no separate burial-ground."

FLORIDA.

Comrade T. W. Givens writes:

"I can only give you a list of the Confederate monuments erected in our State, which are:

"Pensacola—Quite a handsome monument.

"Mariana—A neat and modest affair in Courthouse Square.

"Tallahassee—Another neat one at west front of capitol.

"Monticello—A handsome one in front of courthouse.

"Lake City—One, probably in cemetery.

"Jacksonville—A handsome bronze, called the 'Hemming Monument,' in Center Park, principally at the expense of Charlie Hemming, a Florida Veteran, but now living in Texas.

"St. Augustine—A very substantial one in the plaza, dedicated to the memory of some of her gallant sons, but whose names I cannot give at present.

"Gainesville—Has one, erected about a year ago.

"Tampa—There are probably about twenty-five or thirty Veterans buried in our cemetery here, all since the war. Will in a few days secure a list of them."

Comrade Dr. Samuel E. Lewis desires to state that near the District of Columbia line, situated in Montgomery County, Maryland, at Woodside, are the remains of seventeen unknown Confederate soldiers in one grave, marked by an appropriate granite monument bearing a suitable inscription. These soldiers fell near Fort Stevens on the occasion of the raid of General Jubal A. Early on Washington City, July, 1864.

At Arlington Cemetery, Virginia, adjacent to Washington City, prior to 1874 there were 377 graves of Confederate soldiers and State prisoners. About that date 241 were removed to their respective States by North Carolina, South Carolina and Virginia, leaving 136 from other States. The existence of these graves was forgotten till August, 1898, when a few Confederate Veterans undertook to make an investigation. They found a deplorable condition, in that these 136 graves were scattered about the cemetery of over two hundred acres, not marked at all as soldiers, and intermingled with the graves of Union soldiers, civilians, quartermaster employees, refugees and negro contrabands of war. These veterans organized the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, U. C. V., for the purpose of securing Government action to bring about honorable care for the graves of the Confederate soldiers, and petitioned President William McKinley to that end. This effort resulted in Congress making an appropriation of \$2,500 and the gathering of all Confederate dead in the Arlington Cemetery and the Soldiers' Home Cemetery (264 in all) into one burial-ground of about three and one-third acres, situated in the most desirable part of Arlington Cemetery; and erecting over each grave a white marble headstone, bearing inscription of the number of the grave, the name of the occupant, his rank, company, regiment, State, and the letters "C. S. A.," signifying Confederate States Army. The work was completed in 1901. (See Arlington report herewith.)

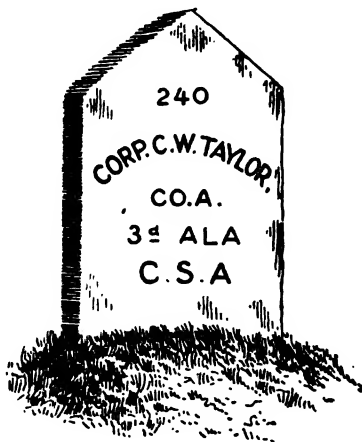
Before the completion of this work this Camp had extended their investigations into the location and condition of the 30,152 graves of Confederate soldiers lying in the North, and prepared a paper for dissemination, entitled "Some Data Relating to the Locations and Condition of the Graves of Confederate Soldiers Who Died in Federal Prisons and Military Hospitals in the Northern States and Were Buried Near Their Places of Confinement; Also, Some Suggestions as to the Necessary Congressional Legislation to Provide for Remedial Measures." More than five thousand of these documents were distributed to the several Confederate organizations and influential Southern people and to some Northern people. In 1902 the committee of the Camp having the matter in charge prepared the bill providing for an appropriation of \$200,000 for the reacquirement of the burial-grounds by the United States Government, erecting suitable headstones and building substantial fences, etc.; and requested Senator Foraker to introduce it in the United States Senate in December, 1902, and to reintroduce it in December, 1904, and December, 1905, and finally brought about its enactment into law March 9, 1906. (See Report 25, Senate, Fifty-ninth Congress, first session.)

In effecting these results, it may properly be written that not only has there been brought about at last provision for honorable care for our dead comrades, neglected in unhonored graves for more than forty years, but also there has been rendered an important service to the South in removing from it the implication of indifference as to the graves of its soldier patriots; to the Northern people and the Federal Government from failure to discharge an imperative duty to a vanquished and gallant foe; to the entire country for removing from its escutcheon a stain shameful to be permitted to exist among civilized people; and to history in preserving from oblivion the visible evidences of one of the greatest and most important features of the greatest war of modern times, contingent on the stern war policy of the Federal Government that prisoners of war held in Federal hands were no more than dead men, but, if exchanged, would insure the destruction of the Army of General Sherman, and jeopardize the safety of the Army of General Grant.

The direction which the committee shall determine as advisable for their labors to take is of importance, and should be carefully considered at this Reunion. But, if nothing else should be done than the gathering of historical data relating to the dead, and perpetuating their memory, it will be a praiseworthy labor of importance to justify our best efforts.

The secretary desires to suggest the importance, for the purpose of preserving historical information for the records of com-

panies, regiments, States and commands, and of families, that the committee recommends to the convention to be assembled at New Orleans this year that a resolution be adopted urging upon the people of the South that hereafter it shall become the uniform custom to inscribe upon all tombstones of deceased Confederate soldiers the full name, rank, company, regiment, State, command, etc., of the deceased soldier. The manifold advantages of an enduring record of this kind must be manifest to all persons. The tombstones might well be made of a pattern which, as far as the eye could reach, would indicate the grave of a Confederate soldier. Such a design might be described in outline as consisting of upright straight lines surmounted by lines forming a right-angled triangle, the apex thus:



In concluding this report, the secretary begs leave to bring to the attention of the committee the valuable work of Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, La., President of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, entitled "History of the Confederate Memorial Associations of the South," printed by the Graham Press, New Orleans, in 1904.

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D.,
Secretary Monumental Committee,
United Confederate Veterans' Association.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 18, 1906.

REPORT ON THE REBURIAL OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD IN ARLINGTON CEMETERY.

(By the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans, Washington.)

COMMITTEE ON CONFEDERATE DEAD.

Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., District of Columbia; E. W. Anderson, District of Columbia; Henry M. Marchant, Texas; William Broun, Virginia; John M. Hickey, Tennessee; Nathan C. Munroe, Georgia; Silas Hare, Texas; Julian G. Moore, North Carolina; George C. Giddings, Texas.

PREFACE.

This report is issued for the information of the Camps of the Association of the United Confederate Veterans in compliance with the following resolutions:

“HEADQUARTERS

“CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP

“No. 1191, U. C. V.

“WASHINGTON, D. C., Tuesday, November 12, 1901.

“RESOLVED, That the final report upon the gathering together of the heretofore scattered Confederate dead in the Soldiers' Home National Cemetery, in the District of Columbia, and those in the older part of the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va., into the new 'Confederate section' in Arlington Cemetery, and marking their graves with white marble headstones adequately inscribed, is hereby accepted and adopted.

'And, being of the opinion that the history of the reburial at Arlington, the views of eminent Confederate leaders and prominent societies regarding the same, and the action of the Reunion Convention at Memphis, Tenn., 1901, relating to the Confederate dead are matters wherein many Confederate Veterans feel a deep interest and desire to be informed; therefore, be it further

“RESOLVED, That the report dated April 25, 1901, be returned to the chairman of the Committee on Confederate Dead, and that he be, and is hereby, authorized and directed to have printed, in pamphlet form suitable for distribution to the Camps of the United Confederate Veterans, the final report herein-

before referred to, with the report dated April 25, 1901, the resolution passed at Memphis, May 29, 1901, all necessary maps and diagrams, and such additional matter as may be necessary to clearly set forth the entire subject in a proper manner.

"Adopted.

"SAMUEL E. LEWIS,

"Commander Charles Broadway Rouss Camp, U. C. V.

"A true copy.

"WM. BROWN,

"Adjutant."

THE FINAL REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON CONFEDERATE DEAD.

HEADQUARTERS

CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP

No. 1191, U. C. V.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Tuesday, November 12, 1901.

The Chairman of the Committee on Confederate Dead respectfully submits for consideration the final report upon the reburial of the new "Confederate section" in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va.

It is but fitting to state in brief résumé that the investigation as to the condition of the graves of the Confederate dead in the older part of Arlington Cemetery, begun in August, 1898, having been followed on December 14, 1898, by the patriotic speech of President McKinley at Atlanta, Ga., the way appeared open for remedial measures, and a petition to him, June 5, 1899, resulted in an appropriation by Congress, approved June 6, 1900, and the order for the execution of the work by the Secretary of War April 25, 1901.

By order of the Quartermaster-General, the Depot Quartermaster at Washington at once commenced work by advertising for proposals for the disinterment of the 128 Confederate dead in the National Soldiers' Home Cemetery, in the District of Columbia, and the 136 Confederate dead in the older part of the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va., and the reburial of the entire number (264) in a separate plot of ground set aside in the newer part of Arlington Cemetery, named the "Confederate section." The reburial having been accomplished, proposals were invited for furnishing new white marble headstones, thirty-six inches long, ten inches wide and four inches thick, inscribed in succession from the top downward with the number of the grave, the name of the Confederate soldier, his company, regiment, State, and, finally, the letters "C. S. A."

The general survey, laying out the bounds of the section, outlining the burial sites and carriage drives, and designating the individual graves, having been previously made and mapped, and, as above stated, the reburial having been accomplished, the Engineer Officer made the necessary levelings for the carriage drives, drainage, etc., while the headstones were being prepared, and the remaining work to be done definitely ascertained. In brief, two thousand cubic yards of earth were required for filling in depressed portions of the section; the carriage drives were excavated to required grade to receive about thirteen or fourteen inches of material to form a solid and firm, but at the same time elastic, roadbed, built up as follows from the bottom: Six inches of broken cobblestone dressed with about two inches of loose earth, for the purpose of binding, well tamped and rolled, followed by a mixture of three inches of gravel from the gravel pit on the grounds and three inches of clean Potomac River gravel well intermixed and well rolled to the utmost degree of compactness, and to an established grade longitudinally and arched transversely. Drainage established through well-built cobblestone gutters on each side of the drives empties into ample pressed-brick basins, conveying the water to the low grounds far distant through eight-inch terracotta drainage pipe. The entire surface of the burial site and its boundaries was thoroughly and plentifully covered with rich compost, well harrowed in and sown with grass seed.

The setting of the headstones was completed about October 1, 1901, and was the final stage except the planting of the trees and shrubbery, which will probably be deferred till early next spring. The time required for the execution of the work was about five months.

The expenditure of money has thus far been about \$7,000, as follows: Appropriated by Congress, \$2,500; requisition upon the annual fund of the cemetery, \$2,500, and a further requisition, amount unknown, perhaps, \$1,000 or \$2,000. Hereafter the care given will be the same as for all other parts of the cemetery provided for by annual appropriation of Congress.

From the beginning of the work your committee has witnessed every stage till its full completion. They have seen the old graves excavated to their original extent, the new coffins made, the entire remains removed and placed in the new coffins, the excavation of the new graves, the reinterments, the filling up of the new graves and the old ones, and, finally, the setting of the white marble headstones. They have also seen the surveys and levelings, the excavations for the carriage drives and the filling up of the depressed portions alluded to, the building of the gutters and basins, the laying of the drainpipes and the building up of the carriage drives; and your committee takes great pleas-

ure in testifying to the exact compliance with the specifications, and that all has been done in a thoroughly workmanlike manner, entirely satisfactory to us and highly creditable to all concerned.

The care exercised by the Government that the inscriptions upon the new headstones should be as near absolutely correct as possible is especially worthy of mention. Arlington Cemetery was established in 1864, and at that time but a small register was needed; but, as the number of interments grew to many thousands (18,000), it became often necessary to make new registers, and as often as a new one was made clerical errors crept in and past errors were perpetuated and multiplied, so that finally there became very many errors as to name and rank.

When the time came to prepare the inscriptions for the new headstones the Depot Quartermaster sent the lists, drawn from the existing registers in the superintendent's office at the cemeteries, to the War Department for correction by actual comparison with the muster rolls in the Confederate archives of the department. Thus, there can scarcely be in the result an error at all possible to have been avoided. It is difficult to estimate the importance of this care upon the part of Major T. E. True, the Depot Quartermaster.

In compliance with the resolution of the Camp, dated May 14, 1901, as follows: "RESOLVED, That Commander S. E. Lewis be directed to prepare a statement of the labors performed by the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans, in its efforts to secure the collection of the Confederate dead in the District of Columbia and vicinity and the reinterment of their remains in a section of the Arlington National Cemetery, to be known as the 'Confederate section,' and furnish the same to Gen. John B. Gordon for the information of the Convention of the United Confederate Veterans to be held at the reunion at Memphis, May, 1901," the chairman of the committee prepared a report, somewhat in detail, as to the status of the matter up to April 25, 1901, and incidentally commented upon the necessity for requesting Congress to take appropriate action for the care of the 28,000 Confederate dead said to be remaining in the Northern States. This report was designed to be laid before the Convention of the United Confederate Veterans at Memphis for their information, together with a resolution, to be adopted, thanking Congress and the President for the appropriation for the reburial at Arlington. The resolution was offered and adopted.

The entire report was laid before Gen. Stephen D. Lee, whose headquarters had been courteously tendered to your committee for its use, and there it was carefully read and received the approval of the many eminent visiting Confederate soldiers actively engaged in the work of the United Confederate Vet-

erans' Association; but, owing to the shortness of the session and other reasons unnecessary to mention, there was no suitable opportunity for it to be submitted to the assembled convention, but the substance of it was ably presented to the Committee on Resolutions by Col. Hilary A. Herbert, the member on that committee from the District of Columbia, and your chairman assisted by exhibiting and explaining the maps of Arlington Cemetery, the new Confederate section and the burial site, the specifications for the disinterment and reinterment and for the new headstones, and the diagram accompanying the latter.

A duplicate of the report was presented to Gen. Stephen D. Lee, the chairman of the Historical Committee of the United Confederate Veterans' Association, for such use as he might deem fitting, and the other copy is herewith returned to the Camp for its disposal.

Respectfully,

SAMUEL E. LEWIS,
Chairman.

REPORT ON THE PRESENT CONDITION AND THE CARE OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
AND IMMEDIATE VICINITY.

HEADQUARTERS
CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP
No. 1191, U. C. V.
1418 FOURTEENTH STREET, N W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 25, 1901.

GEN. JOHN B. GORDON,

Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans:

GENERAL—In compliance with a resolution adopted by the Camp, I have the honor to submit the following report, relating to the Confederate dead in the District of Columbia and immediate vicinity:

It has not yet been definitely learned how many remain. It was currently known to Confederates here in the early years after the close of the war that there were seventeen unknown near Fort Stevens, just outside the boundary line of the District, who had been left by Gen. Jubal A. Early on the field of battle after his attack on Washington City, July 11, 1864, and that there were 377 in Arlington Cemetery. In the early seventies 241 of the latter were removed to the States of Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina, leaving 136, which remain to the present day. Those near Fort Stevens were many years ago gathered together and buried in a common grave at

Grace Church, Woodside, Montgomery County, Maryland, and in 1896 the Confederates of that county and of the District of Columbia erected there a handsome monument to their memory.

From the time of the removal of the 241 dead above referred to until August, 1898, everyone was under the impression that there were no Confederate dead anywhere near here, except, perhaps, a scattering half dozen in Arlington and those above referred to at Woodside. But at that time a few veterans, of their own volition, undertook to make an investigation. They were surprised to find, after considerable difficulty, the graves of 136 in Arlington, scattered about the cemetery, mainly in four irregular, straggling groups, widely separated and intermingled with those of the Union soldiers, quartermaster department employees, State prisoners, citizens and others, where they had been indiscriminately buried during the war. In this cemetery there are more than 17,000 graves, of which about 12,500 are the Union-soldier dead. The other classes named constitute the remainder, and each grave of these 4,500 or more has a white marble headstone, two inches thick, ten inches wide and twenty inches in height, of exactly the same description in every respect, and inscribed thereon the number of the grave and the name of the individual; as, "250—John Doe." There is no possible way to distinguish the several classes from each other; no way to learn from them which are Confederates or whether they were soldiers at all. They have received, and still do receive, the same care as is given to the Union dead, but it is impossible for a visitor to identify the Confederates except by reference to the register, far away in the superintendent's office in the mansion.

From 1861 to 1865 this city and its vicinity was frightful with the deadly activity of war, and many Confederate soldiers and State prisoners were brought to its prisons and hospitals, in which a large number of them died and were buried here, principally in the National Military Cemetery at the Soldiers' Home and the National Military Cemetery at Arlington. Amidst the rush and turmoil of rapidly succeeding events such care as was possible was taken that all dead should be given decent burial and proper record, whether they were Federal soldiers, employees of the Government, citizen refugees, State prisoners, Confederate soldiers, etc.

From the time of their burial all alike were marked by temporary headboards, similar to those which to-day mark the graves of the Spanish-American soldiers and the *Maine* seamen at Arlington, until, in the year 1867, the Congress of the United States began legislation which resulted, in 1874, in replacing them by white marble headstones, those which mark the graves of the Federal soldiers being from eighteen to twenty inches above

ground, ten inches wide and four inches thick; the others of the same height and width, but only two inches thick. The numbers of the graves and the names are recorded in the same registers and in the same manner as are those of the Federal dead—the Confederates being properly indicated under the head of "Remarks." The graves of all are well sodded and cared for by appropriate regulations applicable to all alike.

In order that the facts so far learned might receive proper record for possible future use, it was the intention to prepare a full statement of the same, to be transmitted to Gen. Stephen D. Lee, the chairman of the Historical Committee of the United Confederate Veterans. While the statement was being prepared, however, Mr. McKinley made the now famous speech at Atlanta, Ga., December 14, 1898, regarding the sharing with us in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers, which is here quoted from the *Atlanta Constitution* of December 15, 1898:

"Sectional lines no longer mar the map of the United States. Sectional feeling no longer holds back the love we bear each other. Fraternity is the national anthem, sung by a chorus of forty-five States and our Territories at home and beyond the seas. The Union is once more the common altar of our love and loyalty, our devotion and sacrifice. The old flag again waves over us in peace, with new glories which your sons and ours have this year added to its sacred folds. What cause we have for rejoicing, saddened only by the fact that so many of our brave men fell on field or sickened and died from hardship and exposure, and others, returning, bring wounds and disease from which they will long suffer. The memory of the dead will be a precious legacy, and the disabled will be the nation's care.

"A nation which cares for its disabled soldiers, as we have always done, will never lack defenders. The national cemeteries for those who fell in battle are proof that the dead as well as the living have our love. What an army of silent sentinels we have, and with what loving care their graves are kept! Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate Civil War is a tribute to American valor.

"And while, when these graves were made, we differed widely about the future of this Government, these differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms; and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers.

"The cordial feeling now happily existing between the North and South prompts this gracious act, and, if it needed further justification, it is found in the gallant loyalty to the Union and the flag so conspicuously shown in the year just passed by the sons and grandsons of these heroic dead.

"What a glorious future awaits us if, unitedly, wisely and bravely, we face the new problems now pressing upon us, determined to solve them for right and humanity!"

After due consideration it was determined to make of avail the favorable opportunity thus presented to request the President to take executive action for the carrying out of such remedial measures as were deemed desirable, and accordingly a petition to that end was laid before him by the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans, June 5, 1899. (See Appendix "A."). It was received most kindly by him, and in August of the same year a site was designated by the Government in the new part of Arlington Cemetery, and drawings made of plans for a place to which all the Confederate dead now in the national cemeteries within or in the immediate vicinity of the District of Columbia should be gathered together, to be designated as the "Confederate section"; but, unfortunately, owing to there being no provision of law at that time by which the work could properly be done, and there being no available funds with which to do it, the project was for the time being indefinitely postponed.

Upon this state of the matter being laid before Senator Hawley by Gen. Marcus J. Wright, the Senator requested that the condition of affairs at Arlington be briefly stated in writing, accompanied with an estimate of the amount of money necessary to carry out the remedial measures required, and kindly said that he would consult the President, and, meeting with his approval and consent, he would offer an amendment to the sundry civil expense appropriation bill, on its coming to the Senate, for an appropriation of the amount of money required. The undersigned, at that time chairman of the Committee on Confederate Dead in the District of Columbia, accordingly furnished a statement in writing, with some necessary drawings, for the use of Senator Hawley, and also for Mr. Cannon, the chairman of the Appropriation Committee of the House of Representatives; and, Senator Hawley having requested Gen. Wright to prepare an amendment to meet the case, he and the undersigned jointly prepared a suitable one, to be added to said bill, designed to obtain the remedial measures desired. This effort met with the approval and cordial support of Senator William B. Bate and Senator T. B. Turley, of Tennessee; Senator F. M. Cockrell, of Missouri; Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama, and of the Hon. Joseph Cannon, chairman of the Appropriation Committee of the House of Representatives, and others; and, when finally announced, met with the hearty support of all, and was adopted by Congress, and approved by the President June 6, 1900.

The law thus enacted is as follows:

“(Public.—No. 163.)

“AN ACT making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the Government for the fiscal year ending June thirtieth, nineteen hundred and one, and for other purposes.

“*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That the following sums be, and the same are hereby, appropriated for the objects hereinafter expressed for the fiscal year ending June thirtieth, nineteen hundred and one—namely:

“UNDER THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

“*National Cemeteries.*

“To enable the Secretary of War to have reburied in some suitable spot in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, and to place proper headstones at their graves, the bodies of about one hundred and twenty-eight Confederate soldiers now buried in the National Soldiers' Home, near Washington, District of Columbia, and the bodies of about one hundred and thirty-six Confederate soldiers now buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, two thousand five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary.”

It is necessary to state, in order to explain, that, after the presentation of the petition to the President, June 5, 1899, unexpectedly an additional number (128) of graves of Confederate soldiers was found in the National Soldiers' Home Cemetery in the District of Columbia, and these were, therefore, incorporated in a supplement to the petition which was made to the President July 13, 1899. (See Appendix C.)

After the enactment of June 6, 1900, the proposed site was surveyed and staked off ready to begin work in October of that year, but it was thought proper to defer it until the lists of the Confederate dead of both cemeteries could be published in the press throughout the South, with the announcement that all relatives desiring to remove their dead might be given opportunity to do so. This was accordingly done, but it is understood that no remains whatever have been asked for by any of the relatives.

Having waited to the last possible moment before the lapse of the appropriation, July 1, 1901, to hear from relatives of the dead, and hearing from none, the Secretary of War, on the 25th of April, 1901, has given final directions for the execution of the work, and it will be commenced at once and pushed vigorously to completion as originally projected.

Pending action by the Secretary of War, a few of our Southern ladies made application to him for permission to remove all these remains to Hollywood Cemetery, near Richmond, Va., or

to some other one of the large cemeteries of the South, or to the several States from which the soldiers came. It was a most impracticable conception. Their patriotic sentiments, of course, are fully appreciated, as is also their indefatigable energy in the prosecution of all work relating to Confederate affairs. But in the District of Columbia, of nearly three hundred thousand population, there is embraced about one hundred thousand who constitute a Southern community, made up of cities from all the Southern States, and their children, having the same thoughts and feelings and the same devotion as those still farther South. We feel that our fair sisters in the farther South have not clearly understood that which we are endeavoring to do and the labor it has cost us. They seem to forget that we are Southern as well as they.

We feel that, if they could be brought to understand this, they would leave us unhampered in our local work, and, indeed, would come to our aid most cheerfully. There is work enough for all, and for us older ones but little time remaining in which to do it. It must be evident that, if local work is to be interfered with anywhere by those at a distance, it cannot serve otherwise than to discourage that active, patriotic effort and emulation which should be ever encouraged, and which would prove productive of the best results.

That the work will be satisfactory to all when completed there can be no reasonable room for doubt, for the site is most prominent and eligible in every way, and the plan of reburial most beautiful, as is shown by the drawings and explanatory notes which are hereto appended. (See Appendices N, P, Q and R, etc.)

In this beautiful plot are to be gathered together all the now scattered dead, each grave properly marked with a white marble tombstone, where hereafter we can keep faithful guard over the graves of these patriotic soldiers, keep them green, and preserve and perpetuate them in the care of our children as a sacred, patriotic shrine for all Southern people who may hereafter visit the City of Washington, as is beautifully expressed in the resolution of the Ladies' Southern Relief Society of this city.

It is fitting that the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp of Confederate Veterans, and especially the committee entrusted with the work in hand, testify their high appreciation of the commendable attitude of the Government throughout. The kindly spirit exhibited by all, from the President to the humble employee, has been remarkable, and foreshadows what might be accomplished if our efforts be properly directed in the like right spirit. From our first approach to the President our views and expression of desires have been requested, and all we hoped for has been cheerfully and promptly granted, and even the delay

which has ensued in the execution of the law of Congress was itself an effort upon the part of the Secretary of War to afford an opportunity for full expression of Southern sentiment regarding the matter, and for relatives who might so desire to remove their dead. It is with great pleasure that honorable mention is made of Mr. George B. Cortelyou, the secretary to the President; of Major T. E. True, U. S. A., the Depot Quartermaster; of Mr. Charles E. Miller, the clerk in charge of cemetery affairs in his office; of Col. W. H. Owen, civil engineer, Quartermaster's Department, and of Superintendent A. B. Drum, of Arlington Cemetery. These gentlemen with the utmost courtesy afforded the committee every facility for acquiring information, showing kindly sympathy and rendering valuable aid.

But there is also much work to be done in the care of the twenty-eight thousand Confederate dead scattered throughout the Northern States, already too long deferred, and, however willing we may be, we acknowledge our inability to effect the desired result.

It is stated (unofficially) at the Quartermaster's Department that acceptable headstones could be delivered at the several national cemeteries in the North at a cost not exceeding two dollars and a half each.

Col. Robert C. Wood, in his "Confederate Handbook," prepared with great care and published in New Orleans, La., in 1900, states as follows (page 38):

*Confederate Prisoners Confined in Federal Prisons and
Number of Deaths in Each.*

Name of prison	Number confined	Deaths	Percentage
Point Lookout, Md.....	38,073	3,446	9.
Fort Delaware, Del.....	22,773	2,502	10.9
Camp Douglas, Ill.....	22,301	3,759	16.8
Camp Chase, Ohio.....	14,227	2,108	15.
Camp Morton, Ind.....	10,319	1,763	17.
Elmira, N. Y.....	9,167	2,980	32.5
Louisville, Ky.....	8,438	139	1.7
Alton, Ill.....	7,717	1,613	20.9
Johnson's Island.....	7,357	275	3.7
Old Capitol, D. C.....	5,761	457	7.9
Newport News, Va.....	5,459	89	1.6
Fort McHenry, Md.....	5,325	33	.62
Ship Island, Miss.....	4,879	162	3.3
St. Louis, Mo.....	4,585	589	1.3
Camp Butler, Ill.....	4,154	816	19.6
Hart's Island, N. Y.....	3,117	230	7.4
Rock Island, Ill.....	2,484	1,922	77.4
Total.....	176,136	22,878	12.9

"The remaining 43,864 of the 220,000 Confederate prisoners were confined in Fort Warren, Fort Lafayette, and other prisons. The above table has been so frequently used without question of its accuracy, that it may be accepted as reliable."

On the presumption that the percentage of deaths in the 43,864 at Fort Warren, Fort Lafayette and other prisons was about the same as the percentage in the 176,136 in the table furnished, it may be assumed that there is a total of 22,878 plus 5,263, or 28,141—say, 28,000—Confederate dead remaining uncared for in the North, which may be marked with enduring headstones suitably inscribed at a cost of \$70,000. To correct the entries in the registers at the cemeteries by verification from the Confederate archives at present in the War Department at Washington, as far as they possibly show, would necessitate, in clerical labor, stationery, etc., several thousand dollars additional—say, \$80,000 in all. As it may be possible that these figures are too close, and that a suitable margin for errors and contingencies should be allowed, it is reasonable to add twenty-five per cent. additional, making a total of \$100,000.

It would seem but the part of wisdom that a committee should be appointed to ascertain the facts regarding these matters, and lay them before the convention at the next annual reunion, with the view of obtaining future action thereon by the United States Congress.

The early attention to the care of these dead in a manner satisfactory to the Southern people would be productive of much good, far beyond the value of the money expended and the trouble and care of carrying it out, in its tendency to remove from discussion a still fruitful source of irritation.

It is sincerely trusted that an effort may be made at the Reunion to bring our people into accord. Especially is it to be hoped that our patriotic Southern women may be prevailed upon to relinquish their views regarding the removal of the Confederate dead from the Northern States to the South at this late day. Our Southern people and their children are now to be found not only in the South, but living permanently in every State and Territory of the Union; and we feel assured that, if we could succeed in bringing to light and placing enduring headstones over the 28,000 Confederate dead in the North, the watchfulness of our friends and their children would see that they have all proper care in the present and for perpetuity. It should be borne in mind that the records in the cemetery registers concerning these dead have existed in great measure undisturbed since the war, and it is possible now to have access to them, and learn the whereabouts of the graves; but, once disturbed, and possibly destroyed, by removal, all possible chance will be lost for identification hereafter. This would be desecration and a great wrong to their possible living relatives or descendants. Everyone must concede that to gather our scattered dead into one suitable plot, and properly mark their graves and perfect the entries in the register in the cemetery, is a better-

ment of their condition which it is our sacred duty to perform for those who are to succeed us and for the truth of history.

It is believed that the Veterans, in convention assembled, will regard with approbation the enactment of the law heretofore referred to and the execution of the work in accordance therewith, and that suitable resolutions appreciative of the action of Congress and its approval by the President, with honorable mention of Senator Hawley and Representative Cannon for their kindly offices in bringing about the congressional action, will be adopted.

Herewith are submitted copies of the petition to the President of the United States, June 5, 1899; the supplement to the petition, July 13, 1899; letters endorsing the reburial at Arlington from Gen. John B. Gordon, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, Col. Hilary A. Herbert and Mr. Charles Broadway Rouss; resolutions from the Confederate Veterans' Association of the District of Columbia, Camp No. 171, United Confederate Veterans; the Ladies' Southern Relief Society of the District of Columbia, and the Ladies' Memorial Association of Montgomery, Ala.; also, official copies of the drawings, showing the site and plan of reburial and of the specifications for disinterring and reinterring the dead, and for furnishing the headstones, and the list of Confederate dead to be reburied in the "Confederate section" of Arlington Cemetery.

Finally, it is due that my collaborators of the committee should receive honorable mention, for they have been very faithful, and have rendered great service in this work from its inception, in August, 1898, to the present date. They are: Major E. W. Anderson, of the District of Columbia, the First Lieutenant-Commander; Capt. Henry M. Marchant, of Texas, the Second Lieutenant-Commander; Capt. William Broun, of Virginia, the Adjutant; Capt. John M. Hickey, of Tennessee; Lieut. Nathan C. Munroe, of Georgia; Judge Silas Hare, of Texas; Capt. Julian G. Moore, of North Carolina, and Col. George C. Giddings, of Texas.

I have the honor to be,

Yours most obediently,

SAMUEL E. LEWIS,
Commander.

APPENDIX NO. 1.

A—Petition to the President of the United States.

B—Report from the Quartermaster-General's Department, June 28, 1899.

C—Letter to the secretary to the President, July 13, 1899.

D—Letter from Gen. John B. Gordon, March 12, 1901.

E—Letter from Gen. Stephen D. Lee, February 8, 1901.

F—Letter from Col. H. A. Herbert, February 6, 1901.

G—Letter from Charles B. Rouss, April 18, 1901.

H—Resolutions at Charleston, S. C., May 11, 1899.

I—Resolution of the Confederate Veterans' Association, District of Columbia, Camp No. 171, United Confederate Veterans, March 7, 1901.

K—Resolution of the Ladies' Southern Relief Society of the District of Columbia, February 7, 1901.

L—Resolution of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Montgomery, Ala., April 1, 1901.

M—Letter to the Secretary of War from the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans, March 28, 1901.

N—The "Confederate section" (Explanatory Notes).

O—List of dead in the "Confederate section" in Arlington Cemetery (embracing all those heretofore in the older part of Arlington Cemetery and those in the Soldiers' Home Cemetery).

P—Map of Arlington (Va.) National Cemetery.

Q—Map of the "Confederate section," Arlington National Cemetery.

R—Map of the burial site in the "Confederate section."

S—Diagram of the new headstones for the Confederate dead, Arlington (Va.) National Cemetery.

T—Specifications for reburial of the Confederate dead.

U—Specifications for the new headstones for the Confederate dead.

"A."

(Copy.).

A PETITION FROM THE CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP OF WASHINGTON, D. C., BEING CAMP NO. 1191 OF THE UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS, RELATING TO THE CONFEDERATE GRAVES IN THE NATIONAL MILITARY AND NAVAL CEMETERY AT ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA.

HEADQUARTERS

CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP
No. 1191, U. C. V.

1418 FOURTEENTH STREET N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

To the President of the United States:

SIR—We appear before you as a committee representing the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp of Washington, D. C. (being Camp No. 1191 of the United Confederate Veterans), in an endeavor to perform that which the Camp conceives to be a sacred

duty and in fulfillment of one of the principal objects of the constitution of the United Confederate Veterans—"to perpetuate a record of the services of every member, and, as far as possible, of those of our comrades who have preceded us into eternity, and to mark with suitable headstones the graves of Confederate dead wherever found."

We respectfully crave your attention to the representations submitted herein regarding the present condition of the Confederate graves in the National Military and Naval Cemetery at Arlington, and the records pertaining thereto, and to our petition for remedial measures regarding the same.

Records.

We have found that the register at Arlington is a transcript inaccurate and incomplete, there being headstones of Confederate graves in the cemetery the names on which appear not to be therein; no records of the removal of Confederate dead nor of the unknown appear to be there. The Depot Quartermaster's Office reports 141 graves, but the register appears to show but 113 names.

We have been informed at the Depot Quartermaster's Office in Washington that the original records are stored in boxes in Philadelphia because there is no suitable fireproof building in this city for that purpose. The true record is, therefore, inaccessible to the public.

Graves.

The graves are scattered about the cemetery, principally in three straggling groups, distant from each other, and are intermingled with those of United States soldiers, citizens, quartermaster's employees and negro contrabands, and one is forcibly impressed with the idea that they are singularly misplaced. There is absolutely no way to distinguish the grave of a Confederate soldier from that of a quartermaster's employee, a citizen or a negro contraband. The same style of headstone marks all alike, bearing only the number of the grave and the name of the individual. The slabs are only two inches thick, about ten inches wide, and about eighteen inches high. Many of them are in exposed places, near low fences, and are liable to be stolen or mutilated by evil-minded persons.

Thus, the original records are inaccessible, the transcripts appear to be incomplete and inaccurate, the headstones lacking in information and liable to loss, and the graves scattered from one end of the cemetery to the other in confused intermingling with others. Such is the condition now, notwithstanding the efforts of the courteous and efficient superintendent; and who

can doubt that, unless remedial measures be at once taken, a few years hence all reliable record of these graves will be forever lost!

Petition.

In remembrance of the noble sentiments uttered by you at Atlanta regarding the sharing with us the care of Confederate graves, a sentiment highly appreciated by every true Southern heart, we feel encouraged to ask your help where we are otherwise helpless; that is, in a national cemetery, where we have no right of action such as we have in our own Southern burial grounds.

We have been informed that Arlington estate contains about eleven hundred acres, and that as yet only two hundred acres are in use as a cemetery. It is our desire and request that of the large unused remainder there shall be parceled off a suitable plot of one or more acres, to which shall be gathered together all the Confederate dead at Arlington and other national cemeteries within the District of Columbia; that they shall be arranged in divisions according to States, and that appropriate headstones, bearing a legend of the name, company, regiment and State of the soldier, be placed to mark the grave, and that a suitable monument be erected to mark the site.

And to the end that the facts regarding these soldiers of the South shall be made accessible to the public, complete records shall be prepared in triplicate, reciting all the known facts regarding their full names, company, regiment, State, capture, death and interment, and that one copy shall be kept at Arlington for visitors, one in the Depot Quartermaster's Office in Washington, and the third in the War Records Office.

The committee is of opinion that not only would the Southern people highly appreciate such action, but also that there are many good people in the North who, no longer cherishing animosity, would be gratified at the removal of Confederate dead from the midst of the Federal graves.

To you, as our President, we appeal also in fraternal spirit, having all confidence in your wisdom and kindness, that, having made our distress and our needs known, we may rest our cause in your care, to do or cause to be done that which may be determined by you to be most fitting.

With the highest esteem and best wishes for all good to you and those dear to you, we, the committee appointed by our Camp above named, bring these matters before you; and, sir, though lacking in knowledge as to the details relating to the conduct of

such matters, it has occurred to us that perhaps all remedial measures could be at once effected by an Executive order, avoiding the tediousness and delay of legislative action.

(Signed) SAMUEL E. LEWIS, Chairman,
Of the District of Columbia, 1st Lieut. Com.
Chairman.

(Signed) E. W. ANDERSON,
Of the District of Columbia, 2d Lieut. Com.

(Signed) WILLIAM BROWN,
Of Virginia, Adjutant.

(Signed) *W. H. C. BAYLY,
Of the District of Columbia.

(Signed) JOHN M. HICKEY,
Of Tennessee.

(Signed) N. C. MUNROE,
Of Georgia.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 5, 1901.

* Died January 4, 1901.

“B.”

REPORT FROM THE QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT,
BASED UPON THE PETITION PRESENTED TO THE
PRESIDENT, JUNE 5, 1899.

The report is dated June 28, 1899, and states that there were originally 377 interments of Confederate dead in Arlington, of which 241 have been removed by the States of Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina, and that there remain 136; that these dead have received honorable burial and honorable care, and that proper records have been kept; that the headstones are from thirty-six to forty-two inches long and project from the ground about eighteen inches, and that they are the same size as those for Union soldiers, except that they are only two inches thick; that these graves are not more exposed than those of the Union soldiers; that they receive better care than would be likely given them in any private cemetery.

The recommendations in the report are as follows:

That, if all the dead are at Arlington, those in the groups in the northeast corner and the southwest corner be brought to the central group, where there are 113 vacant sites; that the same headstones might be used by adding the additional inscription below the name, but that, if new headstones be placed, they be

of similar character as those for the Union soldiers, with number of grave, name and State; that, if other dead than those at Arlington be discovered, a separate plot of one or more acres be set aside in the southern portion of the cemetery at Arlington to which all shall be removed.

The report also states that there are 128 Confederate graves in the National Soldiers' Home Cemetery.

This report was forwarded to the President by the Secretary of War, and on July 5, 1899, the undersigned was invited by letter from the secretary to the President, Mr. George B. Cortelyou, to call at the Executive Mansion, and read the same. After perusal of the report and commenting upon its contents, the secretary replied that the President would like to have the expression of the views made by the committee put in writing.

Accordingly, a letter in the nature of an answer to the report and supplement to the petition was addressed to the secretary, July 13, 1899, as follows:

“C.”

SUPPLEMENTARY TO THE PETITION OF JUNE 5, 1899.

“HEADQUARTERS OF THE
“CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP
“(CAMP No. 1191, U. C. V.)

“Washington, D. C., July 13, 1899.

“MR. SECRETARY—The Committee of the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp on Confederate Dead within the District of Columbia, having been accorded the privilege of examining the report from the War Department relative to the same, desire to express their high appreciation of the careful consideration which has been given to the matter of the petition presented to the President June 5, 1899. The committee find the report to be fair and the recommendations reasonable.

“After carefully weighing the recommendations in the report, the committee remains of opinion that the most satisfactory disposition of the matter would be best effected by carrying out the requests expressed on page 3 of the petition, lines 12 to 28, inclusive, and line 1 on page 4—viz.: .

“‘It is our desire and request that of the large unused remainder there shall be parceled off a suitable plot of one or more acres, to which shall be gathered together all the Confederate dead at Arlington and other national cemeteries within the District of Columbia; that they shall be arranged in divisions

according to States, and that appropriate headstones, bearing a legend of the name, company, regiment and State of the soldier, be placed to mark the grave (and that a suitable monument be erected to mark the site).

“And to the end that the facts regarding these soldiers of the South shall be made accessible to the public, complete records shall be prepared, in triplicate, reciting all the known facts regarding their full names, company, regiment, State, capture, death and interment, and that one copy shall be kept at Arlington for visitors, one in the Depot Quartermaster's Office in Washington, and the third in the War Records Office.’

“It appears to the committee that it is necessary the work should be done, and that so thoroughly and permanently as to be satisfactory and creditable to all concerned; that it would not be sufficient to merely change the inscriptions upon the headstones now standing, or to place new headstones, permitting the remains to lie where they now are, for the following reasons: That now they are passed by unnoticed, but, when distinguished as Confederates, the inappropriateness of their location and scattered grouping would become apparent to all; that, if those in Arlington be all grouped in the central section, they would still be in the midst of the graves of the Union soldiers of the Civil War; that there would be only forty-five grave-sites remaining for other remains which may hereafter be discovered; that, inasmuch as it would be necessary to make a number of disinterments, and as the entire number so far discovered is only 264, it is considered that it would be far better to disinter all and gather them together in one separate plot; also, that a simple, inexpensive monument, bearing some appropriate, but simple, inscription, should be placed to mark the site; that, in so doing, the preservation and perpetuation of these graves of Southern soldiers would be best effected.

“As in duty bound, in memory of our dead comrades, the committee begs that due consideration be given to the views expressed herein.

“The committee desires to acknowledge the attention and courtesy it has received at your hands.

“Respectfully,

(Signed) “WEST STEEVER,

“Of Louisiana, Commander.

(Signed) “SAMUEL E. LEWIS,

“Of the District of Columbia, 1st Lieut. Com.

“Chairman.

(Signed) “E. W. ANDERSON,

“Of the District of Columbia, 2d Lieut. Com.

(Signed) "WILLIAM BROUN,
"Of Virginia. Adjutant.

(Signed) "WM. H. C. BAYLY,
"Of the District of Columbia.

(Signed) "JOHN M. HICKEY,
"Of Tennessee.

(Signed) "NATHAN C. MUNROE,
"Of Georgia.

"GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, Esq.,
"Secretary to the President."

* Died January 4, 1901.

"D."

LETTER OF ENDORSEMENT BY COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

"NEVADA, Mo., March 12, 1901.

"HON. HILARY A. HERBERT,
"Washington, D. C.:

"MY DEAR COMRADE—I have just learned through Gen. S. D. Lee of some hesitation on the part of the War Department to use the money appropriated by Congress for gathering into a common burying-ground the Confederate dead who lie at different points in the District of Columbia. I have also learned for the first time of the reasons for any hesitation on the part of the War Department; and I write to say that I sincerely trust that the wishes of our comrades in the District, backed as they have been by an appropriation by Congress, will be speedily met. The formal action taken by the United Confederate Veterans in the general reunion clearly shows that the organization is in entire accord with the Veterans of the District. It is not practicable for our ladies to carefully protect and keep in perfect condition all Confederate graves in the entire country, North and South.

"With the hope that the appropriation made by Congress will be at once used for the purposes for which it was intended, and with all good wishes for you individually, I am,

"Your comrade and friend,

(Signed) "J. B. GORDON,
"ATLANTA, GA."

“E.”

(Copy.)

“MISSISSIPPI HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

“HEADQUARTERS AT UNIVERSITY, MISSISSIPPI.

“GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE, PRESIDENT.

“COLUMBUS, MISS., February 8, 1901.

“HON. HILARY A. HERBERT:

“MY DEAR COMRADE—I am well informed as to the persistent efforts of the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp of Confederate Veterans and kindred Confederate organizations in the District of Columbia in having the record corrected of Confederate prisoners who died during the war and were buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, and also in the Soldiers' Home Cemetery. These Confederate soldiers in the District have for years worked to get the bodies moved and reburied in a separate plot of ground. After hard work they appealed to Congress to assist them, and an act was passed appropriating \$2,500 for removal, burial and remarking graves and ornamenting the plot.

“It appears that an organization of ladies, full of zeal, is endeavoring to stop the work of our comrades and other Confederate societies in the District, and defeat what they have labored so hard to accomplish. I feel they do not fully understand the surroundings.

“The reunion at Charleston fully expressed themselves to the effect that, while the ladies in the South would try to care for the graves of the fallen Confederates in the Southern States, they were glad to have the Government care for the graves in the North. Our comrades in the District, in line with this action, nobly went to work, and had about succeeded, when a new organization of ladies appeared and interfered, with good, but I think unwise, intent. While it would be well could our ladies do all this work, it is of such magnitude that it is impossible for them to do so. They cannot properly care for the graves of the South; certainly, they could not, in addition, care for 30,000 dead buried at the North.

“The United States Government honorably buried such Confederates as died in their hands. At Chicago they are caring for them; in Ohio the same. In fact, the spirit enunciated by President McKinley at Atlanta was most praiseworthy and generous, and held out the olive branch as to our dead, certainly at the North; and in that spirit did Congress appropriate money to carry out the efforts of our comrades in the District as to the removal of bodies and putting them in a separate plot.

“I do hope the Honorable Secretary of War will carry out at once the wishes of the District Confederates, and permit the ap-

propriation to be spent for the object intended. Certainly, such action must tend to allay sectional feeling, and not to reopen it. I believe prompt action by the Secretary will do great good. It is not strange that there should still linger some sectional feeling after so terrible a war, even at this late day. It is more strange that such fraternity now exists over our broad land. Those of us who want to see all sectional feeling and bad blood resulting from the war removed should act always in the spirit manifested on all occasions by President McKinley whenever he touches on the war.

"I, therefore, hope, my dear comrade, that you may induce the Honorable Secretary of War to act promptly in the matter, so that the money appropriated may not be returned to the treasury, and the effort of a most praiseworthy undertaking become a past incident July 1, 1901, the beginning of the new fiscal year.

"With kind wishes,

"Your comrade and friend,

(Signed) "STEPHEN D. LEE."

"F."

COPY OF LETTER ADDRESSED TO THE SECRETARY OF THE CONFEDERATE VETERANS' ASSOCIATION No. 171, U. C. V.

"HERBERT & MICOU, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

"WASHINGTON, D. C., February 6, 1901.

"MY DEAR COMRADE—I am very sorry that a dinner engagement to meet Miss Mary Lee will prevent me from attending the meeting of our Association to be held to-morrow evening.

"I understand that the question is to be discussed as to whether the Confederate dead, some of whom are now resting in Arlington Cemetery, and others nearby and outside of the city, are to be removed to the plot selected as the Confederate section of the Arlington Cemetery, or whether they shall be given in charge of certain of our dear Southern women, who have conceived the idea that these Confederates ought not to rest in the same cemetery as the Union dead, but ought to be given into their hands, to be removed to some place in the South.

"In my opinion, it would be a lamentable mistake for Confederate Veterans' Associations to refuse to accept this graceful peace overture made by the General Government.

"FIRST. When President McKinley on his Southern tour expressed the idea that the General Government ought to care for the graves of the Confederate dead, his words were received with

glad acclaim throughout the South. There were certainly very few Confederates whose hearts did not respond to this sentiment. The appropriation of this money to place the remains of the dead whose bodies now lie near Washington is a first step in that direction. If we reject this appropriation, that will be an end to the whole matter. Congress can never again be expected to do anything more in the direction of caring for the Confederate dead.

"SECOND. The proposition of the Government is, as I understand it, to carry out a plan, which, if not disowned by, has at least the approval of, leading Confederates here in Washington, to devote an entire plot of three and a half acres in the Arlington Cemetery to these Confederates, to lay it out with driveways, plant it with many varieties of trees, to ornament the center with a large vase filled with plants and evergreens; in short, to make the last resting place of these Confederates as beautiful and as ornamental as is the resting place of the Union dead; and, when once laid there, these remains will be cared for perpetually by the Government. For myself, I fail to see why any thoughtful Confederate could fail to be proud that the Government against which we all fought so desperately in the days that are gone should have come to recognize in this substantial manner the purity of motive, the gallantry and the patriotism of our brethren who fell in the strife.

"THIRD. Arlington is a place that will be visited by generations yet unborn, by both Americans and foreigners. The Confederate section of that cemetery, if established as proposed, would direct the attention of every visitor, and would proclaim in unmistakable terms the respect and admiration for the Southern soldier entertained by his former foes. Can it be possible that the real sentiment of the Confederates of this day is that this shall not be? If so, then what?

"FOURTH. The alternative seems to be that the remains of those soldiers shall be disinterred, and sent somewhere South to a cemetery where Confederates are already resting. The addition of these remains to any one or more of the Confederate cemeteries now scattered throughout the South would add but little, if anything, to the beauty, attractiveness or sacredness of these existing cemeteries. The effort, however, to make such removal would be an added burden placed upon the shoulders of the blessed women who are already overtaxed to take care of the cemeteries now in their charge. * * * I have seen a memorial recently addressed by the ladies of Virginia to the Legislature of that State, asking the Legislature to contribute small sums of money, and which specifies \$10, \$15 and \$20 each to

different cemeteries throughout the State, and this is asked on the ground that the responsibility of taking care of these graves is a heavier one than the associations having them in charge are able to bear.

"Can there be any good reason why the burdens of these ladies should be added to by the effort to remove these bodies South?

"LASTLY. If the bodies of the Confederate dead now lying in the District of Columbia and at Arlington Cemetery are taken up and carried South, this would be giving up the capital of what is now our common country entirely to the Union dead. The Confederate dead will have no interest and no memorial telling of them or of their deeds anywhere within the reach of the city that was named for George Washington, the greatest of American rebels!

"For myself, I have always believed that the Confederates fought for the constitution of our fathers—for liberty and good government—and my belief is that, now that the Confederacy has passed away, the only hope for the future of ex-Confederates and their descendants lies in the perpetuity of the Union of these States under the constitution of our fathers.

"I sincerely hope that our Association will express itself as opposed to the removal of these remains, and as decidedly in favor of the plan of interring them in Arlington Cemetery.

"Faithfully yours,

(Signed) "H. A. HERBERT."

"G."

(Copy.)

"CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS.

"NEW YORK CITY, April 18, 1901.

"CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP,

"Washington, D. C.:

"GENTLEMEN—The papers sent by you relating to the removal of the Confederate dead have been carefully read, and I return them, as they may be valuable to you.

"I can only repeat with greater emphasis, if possible, what I said in my last letter to you—that I know of no more appropriate spot than Arlington Cemetery where should rest the remains of our dead heroes; and, if our great leader, Robert E. Lee, were alive, he would say so, and he would doubtless say, in addition, that no spot could be as acceptable to him as a resting place than that where his wife and children were born and the happiest moments of his life were spent.

"His was a too exalted spirit to object to sleeping in the same

cemetery with a brave and gallant foe—a foe which had always been as quick and proud to honor him as an illustrious soldier as to praise the great warriors of their own side.

“Nor would he spurn the presence of the honored flag which floated over the heroic dead of a happy, reunited and now common country because at one time he considered it his duty to his State to fight under the Stars and Bars.

“Very truly yours,

(Signed) “CHARLES B. ROUSS.”

“H.”

RESOLUTION PRESENTED BY GEN. STEPHEN D. LEE AT THE
CHARLESTON REUNION, MAY 11, 1899.

“WHEREAS, in Atlanta, Ga., on December 14, 1898, the President of the United States of America gave utterance to the sentiment that ‘the time has come when the United States should share in caring for the graves of the Confederate dead’; and,

“WHEREAS, this utterance of the Chief Executive of the nation demands from us, the survivors of our dead comrades in arms, a frank and generous response to so lofty and magnanimous a sentiment; therefore, be it

“*Resolved by the United Confederate Veterans, in annual convocation assembled*, That in this act of President McKinley, and in its reception by our brethren of the North, we recognize authoritative evidence that we are again a united people and one in determination to exhibit to the world the gentler as well as the sterner traits of American character; and that we accept the statement of our Chief Executive in the spirit in which it was made, believing that such legislation by the General Government as he has suggested would show clearly the advance that the American people have achieved in those higher virtues that adorn a great nation.”

The above resolution was referred to the Committee on Resolutions, which reported the following substitute and recommended its adoption, and it was adopted by formal vote of the convention:

“The United Confederate Veterans, in this annual reunion, desire to place upon record their sincere appreciation of the utterances of the President of the United States in Atlanta in December last concerning the assumption of the care of the graves of our Confederate dead by the National Government.

“We appreciate every kindly sentiment expressed, and we shall welcome any legislation which shall result in the care of the graves of our comrades in the Northern States by our Government.

"In regard to our dead whose remains are resting in the States which were represented in the Confederacy and Maryland, the care of their final resting places is a sacred trust, dear to the hearts of Southern women, and we believe that we can safely let it rest in their hands."

"I."

The following resolution was passed by the Confederate Veterans' Association of the District of Columbia, Camp 171, U. C. V., March 7, 1901:

"WHEREAS, Congress appropriated the sum of \$2,500 for the removal of the Confederate dead now scattered about in Arlington Cemetery and Soldiers' Home (District of Columbia) Cemetery, to a desirable and prominent plot, selected and to be ornamented and properly cared for, in Arlington Cemetery, and not one Confederate Camp has been reported as offering the slightest objection to the proposed removal of these bodies, though the list was published in a large number of newspapers throughout the South; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That a committee of five from the Confederate Veterans' Association, with the privilege of conferring with or acting in conjunction with a committee or committees of any other Southern organization or organizations favoring this movement, be appointed to urge upon the Secretary of War or other proper authority the advisability of proceeding at the earliest time possible to carry out the object of the act as passed by Congress and approved by the President of the United States, the money for which is now available."

"K."

RESOLUTION OF THE LADIES' SOUTHERN RELIEF SOCIETY OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, PASSED FEBRUARY 7, 1901.

"Be it resolved, That this Society takes this method to express its deep gratification of the passage by the last session of Congress of the following resolution:

"To enable the Secretary of War to have reburied in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va., and to place proper headstones at their graves, the bodies of about one hundred and twenty-eight Confederate soldiers now buried in the National Soldiers' Home, near Washington, District of Columbia, and the bodies of about one hundred and thirty-six Confederate soldiers now buried in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Va., two thousand five hundred dollars, or as much thereof as may be necessary."

"Also, that this Society heartily approves of this reburial for the reason that it will gather together all the now scattered Confederate dead in one spot; that each grave will be properly marked with a white marble tombstone, and that ever hereafter we can keep faithful guard over the graves of these patriotic soldiers, keep them green, and preserve and perpetuate them in the care of our children as a sacred, patriotic shrine for all Southern people who may hereafter visit the District of Columbia in all time to come.

"Be it also further resolved, That the Secretary of War be properly informed of our approval; and that it is our earnest desire that he take immediate, final and favorable action in order that the work may be done without further delay."

VIRGINIA MILLER,
*President Southern Relief Society,
District of Columbia, 1729 P Street.*

MRS. H. GILLENWATER,
Recording Secretary, 1906 New Hampshire Avenue.

"L."

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE LADIES' MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION OF
MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Memorial Association Indorses Act of Congress.

Before holding a meeting for the purpose of discussing this subject, Mrs. I. M. P. Ockenden, as secretary of the Ladies' Memorial Association, Montgomery, Ala., wrote to all parts of the State, asking expressions of opinion, and among all the replies she did not receive one adverse communication. With common accord those interested expressed themselves as in favor of giving the Confederate veterans who managed their affairs in time of war the privilege of deciding for them in time of peace.

The resolutions adopted at this meeting were as follows:

"WHEREAS, the act of Congress making an appropriation for the reinterment of the Confederate dead now scattered in and around Washington, District of Columbia, to a spot selected, to be ornamented and cared for by the United States Government, in Arlington Cemetery, has been carefully considered by us from every point of view; and,

"WHEREAS, the graves are to be marked with marble headstones, giving their names where obtainable, and to be perpetually cared for, it seems to be the most conciliatory act of legislation yet taken by Congress towards the South; and,

"WHEREAS, the United Confederate Veterans, at their annual reunion, indorsed this act, placing on record their appreciation of the utterances of President McKinley in Atlanta concerning the care of the Confederate dead by the National Government, which has resulted in this act, which represents not the North alone, but the entire country, the spirit of which must be accepted without any question of motive, for charity is 'not easily provoked and thinketh no evil,' and, though our patriotism 'speaketh with the tongues of men and angels, and have not charity, it becomes as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal': and,

"WHEREAS, we regret that prominent ladies in various associations differ with the United Confederate Veterans and with us (the same loving spirit of reverence for our dead animating them as ourselves, we ask the kindly judgment founded on love, peace and gentleness); and,

"WHEREAS, such veterans as Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia; Generals Morgan, Wheeler, Pettus, and Col. H. A. Herbert, of Alabama; Gen. Bate, of Tennessee; Gen. Butler, of South Carolina; Gen. Ransom, of North Carolina, and Gen. Stephen D. Lee, of Mississippi, including the United Confederate Veterans, have accepted this act in good faith, and, such men as these having fought our battles in war, we can safely trust them to guard our interests in peace, believing they will set us no unworthy example, nor ask of us anything inconsistent with the lofty character of patriotic and devoted Southern women, nor of the proud record made by their now silent comrades, who fought the bravest fight that was ever fought for the fairest land in all the world; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That, deploring the fact that there exists in this age a citizen of this Republic who could give utterance to sentiments of hostility to a fallen foe, and not believing that such sentiments are representative of the North or the Grand Army of the Republic, we express ourselves in sympathy with the action of the United Confederate Veterans, accepting the said act of Congress, assisting in the performance of a sacred duty in the spirit of gentle judgment, which not only adorns the records of chivalry, but is the Christian grace of the great brotherhood and sisterhood of mankind.

"Resolved, further, That Hon. H. A. Herbert and Senator Morgan, representing the Confederate Veterans of Alabama, and Miss Virginia Miller, president of the Southern Relief Society of the District of Columbia, be appointed and requested to properly inform the Secretary of War of our action and our earnest desire that immediate steps be taken to secure for us these honors for our noble and never-to-be-forgotten dead.

"*Resolved, further, That this committee be requested, at such time as the sacred remains of our dead be removed, to plan and execute such ceremonies as will fittingly express the divine sentiments of love and gratitude which we cherish for our beloved dead.*"

On motion, these resolutions were passed unanimously.

(Signed) MRS. EMMETT SEIBELS,
MRS. E. T. LEDYARD,
MRS. S. HAILS JANNEY,
MRS. W. B. JONES,

Committee on Resolutions.

For the Memorial Association:

MRS. M. D. BIBB,
President Ladies' Memorial Association.

MRS. I. M. PORTER OCKENDEN,
Secretary-Treasurer Ladies' Memorial Association.

APRIL 1, 1901.

"M."

The following letter was laid before the Secretary of War,
March 28, 1901:

"HEADQUARTERS
"CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP,
"No. 1191, U. C. V.
"1418 FOURTEENTH STREET N. W.

"WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28, 1901.

"HON. ELIHU ROOT,

"Secretary of War:

"SIR—In high appreciation of the patriotic sentiments expressed by the President at Atlanta, Ga., December 14, 1898, as follows: 'And the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when, in the spirit of fraternity, we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers'; and also: 'Every soldier's grave made during the unfortunate Civil War is a tribute to American valor,' and in earnest endeavor to carry out one of the principal objects of the constitution of the United Confederate Veterans—viz., 'to perpetuate a record of the services of every member, and, as far as possible, of those who have preceded us into eternity,' and 'to mark with suitable headstones the graves of Confederate dead wherever found'—the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp of United Confederate Veterans of the District of Columbia, through its committee, petitioned the

President of the United States June 5, 1899, requesting remedial measures relating to the care of the dead in the District of Columbia, which resulted in an appropriation by Congress, approved June 6, 1900, of \$2,500 for the purpose of reintering and suitably marking the remains of about 264 Confederate dead in a suitable spot in Arlington Cemetery.

"In accordance with the law thus enacted the Government selected a site and prepared drawings of the plan of burial which were acceptable to the committee and unanimously approved by the Camp, as well as by the sister-Confederate societies in the District of Columbia—viz., the Confederate Veterans' Association No. 171, U. C. V., the Ladies' Southern Relief Society, the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, and the Daughters of the Confederacy—and by the Southern people resident in Washington generally.

"It has recently come to our knowledge that protests have been made to the Secretary of War by an organization very recently formed, purporting to be interested in the erection of monuments in cemeteries to the memory of Confederate dead, that the existing law be set aside and that the remains of the dead of each State be shipped to that State for reburial there.

"We are of the opinion that no one whatever has any right to these remains other than their relatives and the United States Government, which gave them honorable interment more than thirty-five years ago, and which has given them honorable care through all the years since, like unto that which has been accorded the Federal dead; and we would view with great sorrow the carrying out of the plan proposed by the organization above referred to—would deem it a desecration, a great wrong, to our revered dead comrades and their possible living descendants.

"We are not aware that any of the members of that organization are related to these dead, and we feel assured that they are not from the fact that as long ago as last August the War Department furnished a complete list of them, which was published in full by newspapers generally throughout the South, as also by some Northern newspapers, notably the *New York Journal* and the *Baltimore Sun*, and to this date not one of these dead soldiers has been claimed by anyone, and the natural inference, after so long a period, is that no one will ever be so claimed.

"It is our earnest desire that these dead comrades remain in the care of the United States Government, having every confidence they will continue to receive that honorable care which has heretofore been accorded them, and that they may remain here, near to their numerous living comrades and friends in the District of Columbia.

"Therefore, we beg leave to submit the above for your consideration, and earnestly request that the provisions of the law as existing may be executed at as early a date as may be practicable and consistent with your views.

"Very respectfully,

(Signed) "SAMUEL E. LEWIS, Commander,
"Chairman.

(Signed) "E. W. ANDERSON,
"First Lieutenant-Commander.

(Signed) "H. M. MARCHANT,
"Second Lieutenant-Commander.

(Signed) "WILLIAM BROWN,
"Adjutant.

(Signed) "JOHN M. HICKEY,
"Of Tennessee.

(Signed) "N. C. MUNROE,
"Of Georgia.

(Signed) "SILAS HARE,
"Of Texas."

"N."

THE CONFEDERATE SECTION.

(Explanatory Notes.)

The entire plot (square) has an area of about three and one-third acres. The largest circle is 300 feet in diameter, and has an area of about one and three-fifths acres.

In the center is a reservation for a monument in the future, but to be occupied by a large iron vase, filled with plants and evergreens, in the meantime.

LIST OF INSCRIPTIONS ON THE HEADSTONES OVER THE GRAVES OF [THE CONFEDERATE DEAD IN THE NEW "CONFEDERATE SECTION" IN THE ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA, NATIONAL CEMETERY, NEAR WASHINGTON, D. C.

1. Corporal C. W. Riel.....Co. H, 6th North Carolina Inf.
2. N. A. Rogers.....Co. E, 44th North Carolina Inf.
3. J. W. Wilson.....Co. B, 2d North Carolina Inf.
4. T. R. Carlton.....Co. B, 57th North Carolina Inf.
5. Jonathan Nickens.....Co. A, 5th North Carolina Inf.
6. W. H. Gusston.....Co. E, 44th North Carolina Inf.
7. Wm. Brown.....Co. F, 5th North Carolina Inf.

8.	E. T. Armes	Co. E, 5th South Carolina Inf.
9.	W. F. Reynolds	Co. F, 1st Louisiana Infantry.
10.	A. J. Bayless	Co. K, 63rd Tennessee Infantry.
11.	Merida Brown	Co. E, Phillips' Legion, Ga. Inf.
12.	Fleming Jordan	Co. G, 4th Georgia Infantry.
13.	Lieutenant B. F. Persons	Co. G, 4th Georgia Infantry.
14.	T. H. Hickman	Co. B, 12th Georgia Infantry.
15.	W. A. Phillips	Co. B, 4th Georgia Infantry.
16.	Sergeant E. P. Stanley	Co. D, 4th Georgia Infantry.
17.	W. P. Bernard	Co. A, 44th Georgia Infantry.
18.	W. L. Brown	Co. I, 21st Georgia Infantry.
19.	J. A. Smith	Co. H, 16th Georgia Infantry.
20.	James Russell	— 43d Georgia Infantry.
21.	W. C. Cheseldine	Co. C, 1st Maryland Cavalry.
22.	W. J. Perkins	—, 7th — Cavalry.
23.	Unknown	—, 103d Virginia Militia.
24.	Jno. Leacock	Citizen, State Prisoner.
25.	W. J. Gray	Prisoner of war.
26.	Unknown	—, —.
27.	Unknown	Captain.
28.	Fritz Kimple	Co. A, 12th Mississippi Infantry.
29.	W. R. Dearing	Co. A, 19th Mississippi Infantry.
30.	Captain T. W. Farrell	Co. E, 12th Mississippi Infantry.
31.	R. T. J. Harris	Co. B, 6th Alabama Infantry.
32.	James Scales	Co. I, 17th Alabama Infantry.
33.	W. C. West	Co. F, 4th Alabama Infantry.
34.	Leon Brower	Co. I, 61st Alabama Infantry.
35.	H. Howard	Co. A, 61st Alabama Infantry.
36.	Corporal W. L. Nicks	Co. B, 61st Alabama Infantry.
37.	W. H. Worley	Danville Artillery, Virginia.
38.	Corporal Winston Meredith	Jones' Battery, Virginia H. A.
39.	A. J. Mustain	Co. H, 21st Virginia Infantry.
40.	Wm Holder	Co. H, 24th Virginia Infantry.
41.	Jacob Barnes	Co. D, 2d North Carolina Inf.
42.	James McCallen	Co. C, 5th North Carolina Cav.
43.	Jno. Burns	Co. H, 15th North Carolina Inf.
44.	Corporal A. A. Bostain	Co. K, 57th North Carolina Inf.
45.	J. F. Dean	Co. I, 43d North Carolina Inf.
46.	D. G. Coleman	Co. A, 20th North Carolina Inf.
47.	D. W. Berry	Co. C, 6th North Carolina Inf.
48.	Wm. Stone	Co. K, 1st South Carolina Cav.
49.	Jerry Cronan	Co. E, 10th Louisiana Infantry.
50.	W. C. Tripp	Co. B, 44th Tennessee Infantry.
51.	J. L. Epps	Co. A, Cobb's Georgia Legion
52.	J. A. Jackson	Co. B, 12th Georgia Infantry.
53.	James McClendon	Co. G, 64th Georgia Infantry.
54.	Corporal T. C. Turner	Co. C, 12th Georgia Infantry.
55.	J. A. Curry	Co. E, 12th Georgia Infantry.
56.	Elias McElveen	Co. E, 20th Georgia Infantry.
57.	F. M. Autry	Co. D, 12th Georgia Infantry.
58.	Jno. Abney	Co. D, 45th Georgia Infantry.
59.	T. S. Lay	Co. G, 35th Georgia Infantry.
60.	Thos. Rodgers	Co. G, 21st Georgia Infantry.
61.	Dan. Conley	Citizen, Pris.
62.	J. D. Ballowe	—, —.
63.	J. W. Purse	—, —.
64.	Lewis Glease	Citizen, Pris.
65.	James West	Prisoner.
66.	Unknown	—, —.
67.	Unknown	—, —.

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68.	Isaac Neill.....	Co. D, 16th Mississippi Infantry.
69.	Michael Quinn.....	Co. F, 13th Mississippi Infantry.
70.	James Lynn.....	Co. K, 12th Mississippi Infantry.
71.	T. F. Morgan.....	Co. F, 59th Alabama Infantry.
72.	J. S. Russell.....	Co. I, 61st Alabama Infantry.
73.	James Foreman.....	Co. E, 59th Alabama Infantry.
74.	Wm. Herod.....	Co. E, 6th Alabama Infantry.
75.	Jno. Roberts.....	Co. D, 15th Alabama Infantry.
76.	Lieutenant W. S. Renfrel.....	Co. H, 12th Alabama Infantry.
77.	Samuel Moorman.....	Co. K, 7th Virginia Cavalry.
78.	Captain E. W. Capps.....	Co. C, 15th Virginia Cavalry.
79.	Sergeant Robert Wood.....	Co. F, 19th Virginia Infantry.
80.	W. Hadgkins.....	Co. A, 115th Virginia Militia.
81.	Sergeant S. J. Boyce.....	Co. K, 30th North Carolina Inf.
82.	Uriah Rash.....	Co. H, 44th North Carolina Inf.
83.	Rufus Walston.....	Co. G, 13th North Carolina Inf.
84.	J. D. Bounds.....	Co. E, 38th North Carolina Inf.
85.	N. L. Craft.....	Co. K, 52d North Carolina Inf.
86.	H. W. Overcash.....	Co. B, 57th North Carolina Inf.
87.	C. Kinkin.....	Co. C, 44th North Carolina Inf.
88.	Wm. Esters.....	Co. D, 5th South Carolina Cav.
89.	Sergeant T. D. King.....	Co. I, 9th Louisiana Infantry.
90.	U. P. Nichols.....	—, 1st Tennessee Infantry.
91.	S. Jessup.....	Co. C, 4th Georgia Infantry.
92.	A. H. Early.....	Co. I, 4th Georgia Infantry.
93.	N. S. Bates.....	—, 19th Georgia Infantry.
94.	Patrick Boyle.....	Co. B, 19th Georgia Infantry.
95.	J. M. Page.....	Co. B, 37th Georgia Infantry.
96.	J. H. Hagans.....	Co. H, 44th Georgia Infantry.
97.	J. T. Graves.....	Co. H, 45th Georgia Infantry.
98.	F. M. Threlkeld.....	Co. F, 27th Georgia Infantry.
99.	D. L. Taylor.....	Co. G, 12th Georgia Infantry.
100.	J. H. Rogers.....	Co. B, Cutt's Georgia Battalion.
101.	C. B. Chollette.....	Co. F, White's Battery.
102.	James Beck.....	—, —, Artillery.
103.	Thos. McMeekin.....	—, —.
104.	Geo. Daymund.....	Citizen prisoner.
105.	Wm. Loveless.....	Prisoner.
106.	Unknown.....	—, —.
107.	Unknown.....	—, —.
108.	W. N. Jenkins.....	—, 19th Mississippi Infantry.
109.	Harvey Barnett.....	Co. K, 19th Mississippi Infantry.
110.	H. H. Roberts.....	Co. H, 37th Mississippi Infantry.
111.	J. C. Cannon.....	—, 61st Alabama Infantry.
112.	Willis Kenneman.....	—, 12th Alabama Infantry.
113.	James Sandlin.....	Co. D, 9th Alabama Infantry.
114.	Wilson Taylor.....	Co. C, 61st Alabama Infantry.
115.	J. W. Barkley.....	Co. C, 59th Alabama Infantry.
116.	G. W. Raynor.....	Co. G, 12th Alabama Infantry.
117.	J. A. Murphy.....	Co. C, 17th Virginia Infantry.
118.	— Loop.....	—, 19th Virginia Infantry.
119.	Peter Moss.....	Co. B, 1st Virginia Infantry.
120.	A. T. Rea.....	Co. K, 19th Virginia Infantry.
121.	Wm. Tucker.....	Co. C, 36th North Carolina Inf.
122.	J. W. Cox.....	Co. G, 2d North Carolina Inf.
123.	Sergeant J. W. Armsworthy.....	Co. H, 54th North Carolina Inf.
124.	Corporal Simeon Swanson.....	Co. K, 44th North Carolina Inf.
125.	J. B. Ralph.....	Co. H, 5th North Carolina Inf.
126.	A. J. Bethune.....	Co. A, 63d North Carolina Inf.
127.	Captain W. E. Davis.....	Co. B, 30th North Carolina Inf.

128.	J. E. Marshall	Co. G, 13th North Carolina Inf.
129.	H. A. Barber	Co. G, 6th South Carolina Inf.
130.	Corporal R. P. Many	3d Co., Washington Art., La.
131.	Lafayette Hogan	Co. G, 14th Tennessee Infantry.
132.	B. H. Hickman	Co. F, 38th Georgia Infantry.
133.	E. K. Field	Co. K, 24th Georgia Infantry.
134.	Captain J. Y. Bedingfield	Co. G, 60th Georgia Infantry.
135.	Sergeant J. T. Hardy	Co. B, 60th Georgia Infantry.
136.	Sergeant J. A. Bennett	Co. B, 7th Georgia Infantry
137.	E. F. Nowell	—, 31st Georgia Infantry.
138.	M. C. Pool	Co. I, 13th Georgia Infantry.
139.	Sergeant James McCord	—, 13th Georgia Infantry.
140.	Wm. Crawford	Co. H, 44th Georgia Infantry.
141.	G. J. Holmes	Co. A, 26th Georgia Infantry.
142.	J. M. Perry	Co. K, 12th Georgia Infantry.
143.	Sergeant Jno. Anderson	Co. K, 44th Georgia Infantry.
144.	J. F. Lloyd	Co. E, 45th Georgia Infantry.
145.	T. H. Hudson	Page's Batt'n, Virginia Artillery.
146.	J. T. Looney	Louisiana Rifles.
147.	G. L. Holt	—, —.
148.	J. J. Ashby	Citizen.
149.	Robert Beachman	Citizen, prisoner.
150.	Wm. Inkfield	Prisoner.
151.	Unknown	—, —.
152.	Unknown	—, —.
153.	J. R. Mullins	Co. H, 42d Mississippi Infantry.
154.	E. R. Coleman	Co. A, 17th Mississippi Infantry.
155.	J. L. Riley	Co. I, 21st Mississippi Infantry.
156.	L. G. Geuss	Co. K, 2d Mississippi Bat.
157.	Henry Span	Co. C, 11th Florida Infantry.
158.	J. W. Norwood	Co. I, 3d Alabama Infantry.
159.	G. H. Smith	—, 14th Alabama Infantry.
160.	Wm. Wilkerson	Co. F, 43d Alabama Infantry.
161.	J. McDonald	Co. I, 3d Alabama Infantry.
162.	C. B. Royston	Co. D, 14th Alabama Infantry.
163.	H. M. Shaw	Co. K, 41st Alabama Infantry.
164.	P. R. Scroggin	Co. B, 17th Virginia Infantry.
165.	J. H. Chism	Co. H, 38th Virginia Infantry.
166.	Noah Farmer	Co. C, 24th Virginia Infantry.
167.	G. W. Hubbard	Co. D, 28th Virginia Infantry.
168.	Jno. Kirk	Co. H, 14th Virginia Infantry.
169.	W. O. Pollard	Co. C, 44th North Carolina Inf.
170.	Jno. Finch	Co. A, 47th North Carolina Inf.
171.	Wm. Beal	Co. G, 48th North Carolina Inf.
172.	Corporal Asa Williams	Co. I, 2d North Carolina Cav.
173.	Andrew Pfaff	Co. D, — North Carolina —.
174.	Wm. Strayhorn	Co. H, 15th North Carolina Inf.
175.	Jno. Harris	Co. H, 22d North Carolina Inf.
176.	W. E. Jenkins	Co. C, 44th North Carolina Inf.
177.	T. C. Christopher	Co. B, 14th South Carolina Inf.
178.	Corporal Green Sayles	—, Louisiana Guards Artillery.
179.	Pinckney Prothro	Co. D, 2d Georgia Infantry
180.	W. H. Colquitt	Co. H, 31st Georgia Infantry.
181.	James Conaghan	Co. I, 13th Georgia Infantry.
182.	A. J. Waldrip	Co. K, 14th Georgia Infantry.
183.	Aaron Morris	Co. C, 3d Georgia Infantry.
184.	Homer Broxton	Co. E, 3d Georgia Infantry.
185.	Joseph Genrard	—, 18th Georgia Infantry.
186.	Joshua Kirkland	Co. H, 48th Georgia Infantry.
187.	B. B. Burdick	Co. D, 12th Georgia Infantry.

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188.	W. D. Amos.....	Co. D, 5th Georgia Infantry.
189.	W. H. Brand.....	Co. G, 35th Georgia Infantry.
190.	J. H. Wallace.....	Co. F, 21st Georgia Infantry.
191.	C. M. Cannon.....	Co. H, 9th Georgia Infantry.
192.	G. W. Hall.....	Co. E, 60th Georgia Infantry.
193.	H. W. Crone.....	Page's Batt'n, Virginia Artillery.
194.	W. H. Cole.....	Co. E, 7th Virginia Infantry.
195.	Jno. Brown.....	—, —.
196.	Geo. Whaley.....	Citizen.
197.	James Emory.....	Citizen, prisoner.
198.	Wm. Keyes.....	Prisoner.
199.	Unknown.....	—, —.
200.	Unknown.....	—, —.
201.	A. M. McAllister.....	Co. H, 19th Mississippi Infantry.
202.	C. M. Jones.....	Co. I, 14th Mississippi Infantry.
203.	N. B. Bryant.....	Co. K, 19th Mississippi Infantry.
204.	Geo. Johnson.....	Co. H, 17th Mississippi Infantry.
205.	Wyatt Jackson.....	Co. K, 2d Florida Infantry.
206.	Thos. McGee.....	—, 1st Alabama Infantry.
207.	T. B. Thompson.....	—, 5th Alabama Infantry.
208.	W. B. Cain.....	Co. E, 9th Alabama Infantry.
209.	P. H. Flannery.....	Co. I, 8th Alabama Infantry.
210.	Lieutenant E. M. Cook.....	Co. F, 10th Alabama Infantry.
211.	Jno. Mead.....	Co. G, 10th Alabama Infantry.
212.	G. W. Loop.....	Co. D, 11th Virginia Infantry.
213.	Captain J. F. Jordan.....	Co. B, 13th Virginia Cavalry.
214.	Jno. Goodener.....	Co. A, 24th Virginia Infantry.
215.	W. G. King.....	Co. K, 28th Virginia Infantry.
216.	Robert Bibb.....	Co. E, 4th Virginia Infantry.
217.	A. King.....	Co. H, 55th North Carolina Inf.
218.	W. A. Sink.....	Co. F, 15th North Carolina Inf.
219.	Obed Reep.....	Co. K, 23d North Carolina Inf.
220.	Samuel Hill.....	Co. F, 41st North Carolina Inf.
221.	Peter Yont.....	Co. E, 57th North Carolina Inf.
222.	Robert Johnson.....	Co. I, 11th North Carolina Inf.
223.	Tobias Beaver.....	Co. C, 57th North Carolina Inf.
224.	Sergeant J. B. Ellen.....	Co. D, 30th North Carolina Inf.
225.	Lieutenant Thomas Cowan.....	Co. B, 3d North Carolina Inf.
226.	J. N. Saxon.....	Co. D, 9th Louisiana Infantry.
227.	H. W. Cannon.....	Co. F, 3d Georgia Infantry.
228.	W. W. Wright.....	Co. I, 19th Georgia Infantry.
229.	J. C. Greene.....	Co. B, 4th Georgia Infantry.
230.	W. B. Jones.....	Co. B, 9th Georgia Infantry.
231.	Samuel Hughes.....	Co. F, 26th Georgia Infantry.
232.	J. F. Butler.....	Co. B, 18th Georgia Infantry.
233.	Wm. Snyder.....	Co. D, 62d Georgia Infantry.
234.	W. J. McLendon.....	Co. K, 23d Georgia Infantry.
235.	James Nail.....	Co. K, 61st Georgia Infantry.
236.	B. Knowles.....	Co. A, — Georgia —.
237.	J. A. Poer.....	Co. D, 4th Georgia Infantry.
238.	W. L. McClain.....	Co. A, 4th Georgia Infantry.
239.	Corporal W. H. Dyess.....	Co. C, 12th Georgia Infantry.
240.	Corporal C. W. Taylor.....	Co. C, 60th Georgia Infantry.
241.	H. E. Lawhorne.....	Page's Batt'n, Virginia Artillery.
242.	W. G. Parsons.....	—, —.
243.	G. Monroe.....	—, —.
244.	J. P. Thomas.....	Citizen.
245.	W. A. Heavener.....	Citizen, prisoner.
246.	M. Meulin.....	Citizen, prisoner.
247.	J. L. T.....	—, —.

248.	Unknown.....	—, —.
249.	H. S. Palmer.....	Co. E, 42d Mississippi Infantry.
250.	M. V. Reese.....	Co. H, 42d Mississippi Infantry.
251.	James Booth.....	Co. I, 11th Mississippi Infantry.
252.	J. G. Sumrall.....	Co. B, 13th Mississippi Infantry.
253.	J. D. Hubbard.....	Co. G, 8th Florida Infantry.
254.	Franklin Furr.....	Co. B, 14th Alabama Infantry.
255.	D. L. Carroll.....	Co. D, 5th Alabama Infantry.
256.	James Donohoo.....	Co. C, 9th Alabama Infantry.
257.	J. S. Raney.....	Co. I, 9th Alabama Infantry.
258.	D. Hennessy.....	Co. I, 8th Alabama Infantry.
259.	Alex Corder.....	Co. I, 49th Virginia Infantry.
260.	H. T. Elam.....	Co. A, 11th Virginia Infantry.
261.	G. W. Rice.....	Co. C, 11th Virginia Infantry.
262.	H. R. Fones.....	Co. C, 47th Virginia Infantry.
263.	G. Joyce.....	Co. B, 6th Virginia Infantry.
264.	Sergeant B. F. Kirby.....	Co. C, 61st Virginia Infantry.

NOTE.—In addition to the inscriptions above given, the letters "C. S. A." appear on each headstone.

The graves are in the quadrants of the circle, arranged as radii, and the headstones will be in concentric circles.

Outside the largest circle are to be Southern ornamental trees artistically placed, and the interior of the circle will have suitable small trees and shrubbery so placed as to artistically define the quarter-sections.

There are thirty-two varieties of trees to be used.

The driveways are to be solidly built up, graded, graveled, rolled and drained.

The carriage driveway extends from the main or broad avenues around the larger circle and up the four straightways to the smaller circle around the monument site.

All the driveways are twenty feet wide.

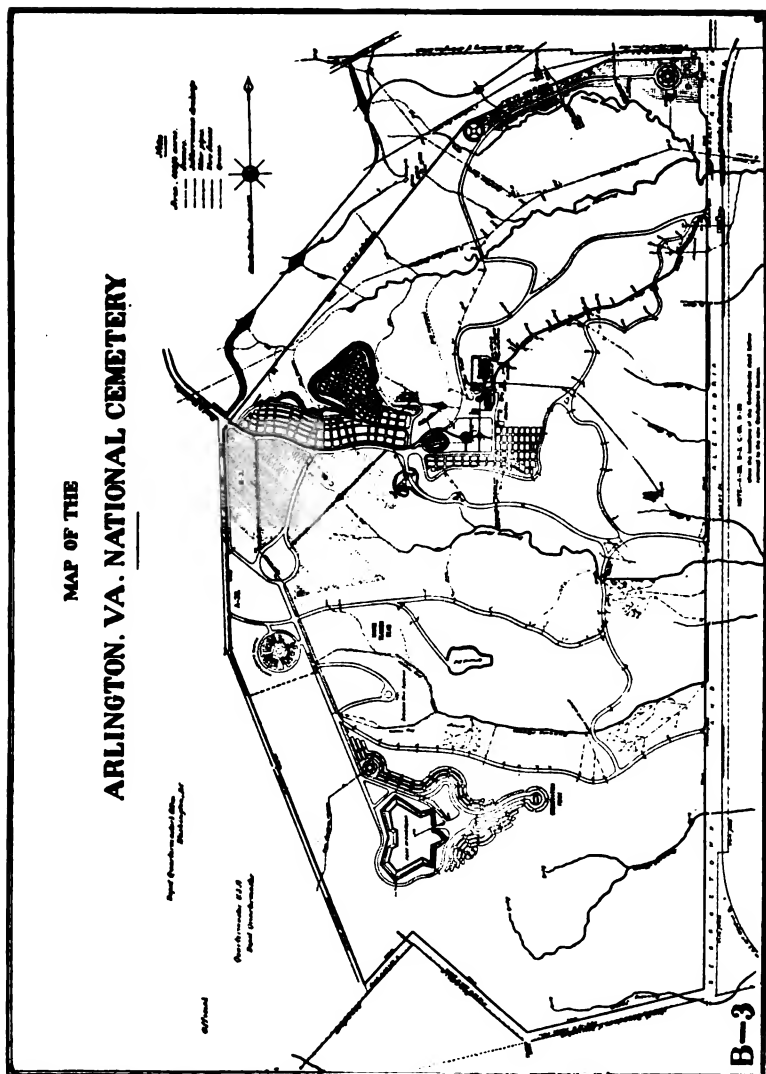
The plot is designed for 264 graves, but there is ample space for all future interments between the radii.

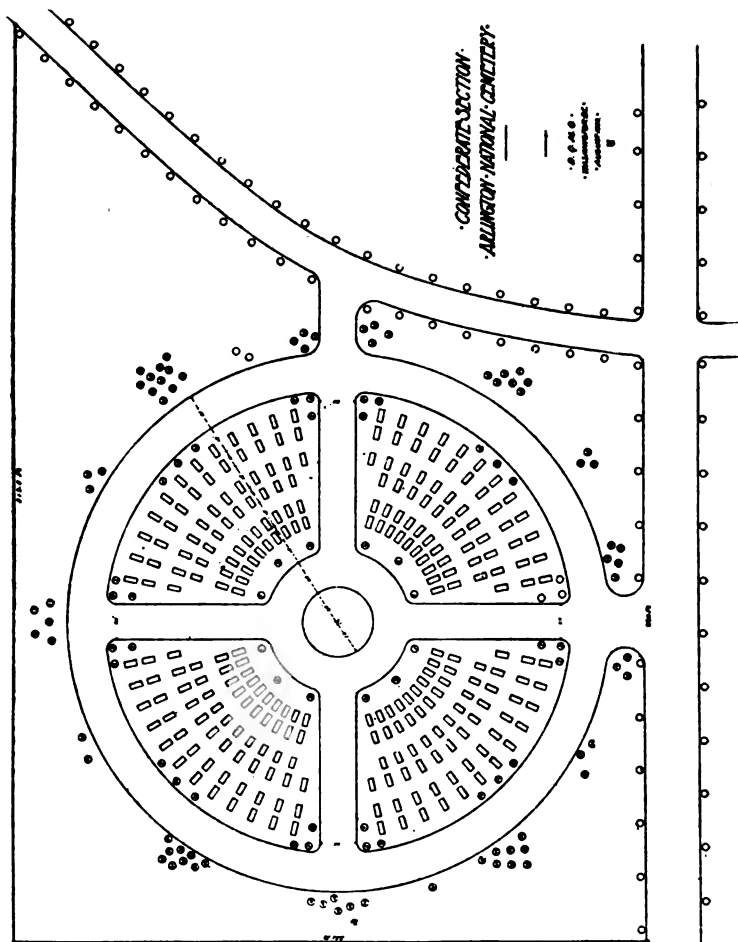
NOTE.—See the final report, dated November 12, 1901.

"O."

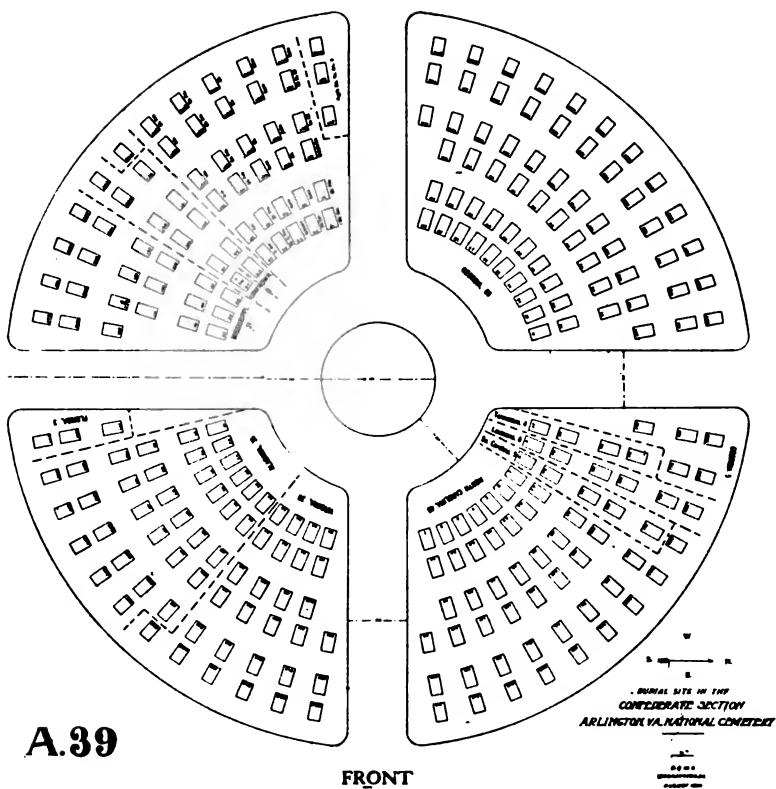
MEMORANDUM.—NOVEMBER 12, 1901.

This report originally contained the separate lists of 128 in the Soldiers' Home Cemetery and 136 in the older part of Arlington Cemetery; but, the work of reburial now having been completed, those separate lists are replaced by the following combined list:

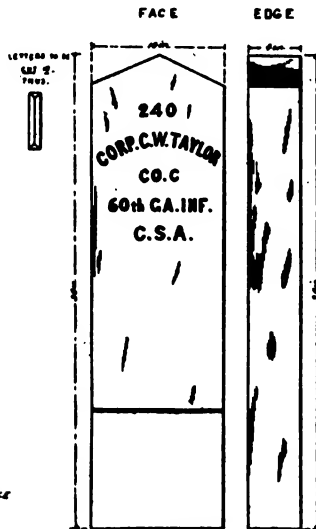




A.39



*HEADSTONES
FOR
CONFEDERATE DEAD
ARLINGTON, VA. NATIONAL CEMETERY*



REPORT BY THIS OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D.C.
MAY 1901

B.22.

"T."

PUBLIC POSTER AND CIRCULAR.

(*Advertisement.*)

Inviting proposals for removing remains of Confederate dead at Arlington and Soldiers' Home National Cemeteries, and reintering them in the Arlington, Virginia, National Cemetery.

DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1901.

Sealed proposals, in duplicate, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office until 2 o'clock p. m., Friday, May 10, 1901, for removing the remains of the Confederate dead from the Arlington, Virginia, and Soldiers' Home, District of Columbia, National Cemeteries, and reintering them in the Arlington National Cemetery, in accordance with the specifications hereto appended.

The work is to be commenced immediately upon notification of the acceptance of proposal, and must be completed within thirty (30) days thereafter.

Envelopes containing proposals should be marked "Proposals for removing Confederate dead," and be addressed to the Depot Quartermaster, Washington, D. C.

T. E. TRUE,

Major and Quartermaster, U. S. Army,

Depot Quartermaster.

4633—1901.

Specifications.

The work to be done consists in the removal of such remains of Confederate dead as are now buried in the Arlington, Virginia, and Soldiers' Home, District of Columbia, National Cemeteries, and their reinterment in the Arlington National Cemetery, in a plot to be designated hereafter, the number of remains to be thus removed being about 128 from the Soldiers' Home and about 136 from Arlington.

DISINTERMENTS.—The graves to be excavated to their full original depth and width, and all remains found therein to be carefully deposited in boxes to be provided for that purpose. The work at each cemetery to be done under the supervision and to the satisfaction of the superintendent thereof.

BOXING.—The remains from each grave to be boxed separately, in a box of suitable dimensions, made of good, sound, one-inch, rough pine lumber, provided with cover, dressed one side, securely nailed, and properly labeled to insure identification of the remains at time of reinterment.

TRANSPORTATION.—The remains from Soldiers' Home, when thus boxed, to be transported in acceptable covered wagons to the Arlington National Cemetery.

REINTERMENTS.—The graves in Arlington for the reinterment of the remains will be dug where directed by the superintendent of the National Cemetery. They will not be less than four and one-half feet in depth, and of such length and width as may be required by the size of the box containing the remains to be interred therein. The remains will be reinterred immediately upon their delivery at Arlington, and the graves carefully refilled and thoroughly tamped.

REFILLING GRAVES, ETC.—Upon completion of the work of exhuming the remains, the graves are to be refilled and thoroughly tamped, and all rubbish removed.

When the graves in the Arlington National Cemetery shall have been refilled and tamped, they are to be well sodded, and all surplus earth removed from the grounds.

White marble headstones will be supplied by the United States to mark each grave, and the work specified herein will include the setting of the headstones.

Any information desired will be furnished on application to the Depot Quartermaster, Washington, D. C.

Proposals will be as follows:

FIRST. For removing and reintering the remains from Soldiers' Home, District of Columbia, National Cemetery.

SECOND. For removing and reintering the remains from graves in Arlington.

THIRD. For setting headstones at the graves.

“U.”

PUBLIC POSTER AND CIRCULAR.

(*Advertisement.*)

Inviting proposals for furnishing headstones for graves of Confederate dead in Arlington (Va.) National Cemetery.

DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10, 1901.

Sealed proposals, in duplicate, subject to usual conditions, will be received here until 2 o'clock p. m., Monday, May 20, 1901, and then opened, for furnishing 264 (more or less) white marble headstones to mark the graves of the Confederate dead in the Arlington, Va., National Cemetery, in accordance with specifications therefor hereto appended.

The right is reserved to reject or accept any or all proposals, or any part thereof.

Envelopes containing proposals should be marked "Proposals for Headstones," and be addressed to the Depot Quartermaster, Washington, D. C.

T. E. TRUE,
Major and Quartermaster, U. S. Army,
Depot Quartermaster.

Specifications.

There will be required 264 headstones, more or less, to be of American white marble, in slabs not less than thirty-six inches long, ten inches wide, and a uniform thickness of four inches throughout, with bottoms square and at right angles to sides, of fine grain, good texture, and hard; of grade known to the trade as No. 1; the top of the stones to be slightly pointed, as per drawing, and the edges slightly rounded; that portion of each stone which will be above ground when set (eighteen inches from top) to be sand-rubbed; each stone to be inscribed with number of the grave, the name of the occupant (if known), his rank (if other than a private), and the name of the organization to which he belonged, all on one face. If the name is not known, then the word "Unknown" simply shall be inscribed. The figures and letters composing the inscription to be incised, one (1) inch in length and three-sixteenths ($3/16$) of an inch deep; the letters and figures of the inscriptions to be accurately spaced and aligned, properly and tastefully arranged, and smoothly and carefully cut. Abbreviations may be made in the Christian or first name of the deceased and in his rank, as also in the name of his organization; provided, that all such abbreviations shall be made in accordance with the list of inscriptions to be furnished by this office. In all cases of abbreviation, and wherever required, proper punctuation shall be observed. In all cases the inscription of the name will be cut on the stone in a curve, as per drawing. The work on the stone to be neat and strictly workmanlike in all respects.

All stones and workmanship to be subject to inspection and acceptance by an officer or agent of the United States. The expense of handling the headstones while being thus inspected must be borne by the contractor.

The stones, after inspection and acceptance by such officer or agent, if prepared at a place other than Washington, D. C., to be carefully and securely boxed or crated, separately, fully covering the inscription. The outside of boxes or crates to be planed and to be marked with name and address of consignee.

The stones to be delivered, freight paid, at Washington, D. C., consigned to the Depot Quartermaster, within thirty days from date of notice of acceptance of proposal.

SUPPLEMENT.

THE RESOLUTIONS RELATING TO THE CARE OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD, AS PASSED IN THE REUNION CONVENTION OF THE UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS HELD AT MEMPHIS, TENN., MAY 28, 29, 30, 1901.

The following resolution was submitted for the consideration of the Committee on Resolutions of the Convention by Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., the Commander of the Charles Broadway Rouse Camp, of Washington, D. C. (No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans), through Col. Hilary A. Herbert, the member of the committee from the District of Columbia, on Wednesday, the 29th of May, 1901:

"Resolved, That we hereby extend our thanks to the Congress and to the President of the United States for the act of Congress, approved on the 6th day of June, 1900, for the reinterment in Arlington Cemetery of the Confederate dead now in the national cemeteries at Washington, D. C.," which, having been favorably acted upon by the Committee on Resolutions, and amended by the following:

"That, whenever any State of the South, or any organized memorial association from any Southern State, shall ask for the dead of such State, we ask that such request be granted," the whole was unanimously adopted by the committee, and its chairman was directed to so inform the convention, and recommend its passage.

At the same time that the above resolution and amendment were considered and adopted in the Committee on Resolutions, there was also held under consideration the following resolution, offered by Gen. Stephen D. Lee:

"Resolved, That we respectfully request that Congress take appropriate action looking to the care and preservation of the graves of Confederate dead now in the various cemeteries in the Northern States."

These two resolutions, having been unanimously adopted by the committee, were reported by its chairman, Gen. Thomas W. Carwile, of South Carolina, to the assembled convention, and, having been read for the information of the convention by the Commander-in-Chief, Gen. John B. Gordon, and indorsed by Gen. Cabell, of Texas, and others, they were unanimously adopted with very great enthusiasm.

OFFICIAL ACTION OF CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS CAMP, U. C. V.,
JUNE 15, 1901.

"WHEREAS, Commander Samuel E. Lewis, chairman of the delegation to the Reunion Convention at Memphis, having reported as follows:

" "On May 29th your chairman submitted for the consideration of the convention the following resolution:

" "RESOLVED, That we hereby extend our thanks to the Congress and the President of the United States for the act of Congress, approved on the 6th day of June, 1900, for the reinterment in Arlington Cemetery of the Confederate dead now in the national cemeteries at Washington, D. C.,"

which resolution was amended as follows:

" "That, whenever any State of the South, or any organized memorial association from any Southern State, shall ask for the dead of such State, we ask that such request be granted."

"And the resolution, thus amended, was unanimously adopted by the convention with great enthusiasm; be it

"Resolved, That a copy of said report be forwarded to Mr. George B. Cortelyou, the secretary to the President, for the information of the President; and, furthermore, that we testify our high appreciation of the most commendable attitude of the Government throughout, from the President to the most humble employee, since presenting our petition, June 5, 1899, and express our grateful thanks for the same and for the beautiful and appropriate site and plan of reburial for the Confederate dead at Arlington.

"A true copy.

"WM. BROWN,
"Adjutant."

"EXECUTIVE MANSION.

"WASHINGTON, June 18, 1901.

"MY DEAR SIR—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 15th instant, embodying a copy of resolutions recently adopted by your organization, and to state that its contents have been noted.

"Very truly yours,

"GEO. B. CORTELYOU,
"Secretary to the President.

"MR. WILLIAM BROWN,

"Adjutant, etc.,

"1418 Fourteenth Street N. W.,

"Washington, D. C."

CALENDAR NO. 19.

59TH CONGRESS,
1st Session.

SENATE.

REPORT
No. 25.MARKING THE GRAVES OF THE SOLDIERS OF THE
CONFEDERATE ARMY AND NAVY.

DECEMBER 20, 1905.—Ordered to be printed.

Mr. Foraker, from the Committee on Military Affairs, submitted the following

REPORT.

[To accompany S. 1234.]

The Committee on Military Affairs, having had under consideration the bill (S. 1234) to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate army and navy, and for other purposes, which has twice heretofore passed the Senate unanimously, report the same favorably and recommend its passage for reasons set forth in the following report (S. Rept. 2589, Second Session, Fifty-seventh Congress) made on a similar measure during that Congress:

[S. 6486, Fifty-seventh Congress, Second Session.]

A BILL to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers of the Confederate army and navy, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to ascertain the locations and condition of all the graves of the soldiers of the Confederate army and navy in the war between the States, eighteen hundred and sixty-one to eighteen hundred and sixty-five, who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals in the North, and who were buried near their places of confinement; to acquire possession or control over all grounds where said prison dead are buried not now possessed, or under the control of, the United States Government; to cause to be prepared accurate registers in triplicate, one for the superintendent's office in the cemetery, one for the Quartermaster-General's Office, and one for the War Records Office, Confederate archives, of the places of burial, the number of the grave, the name, company, regiment and State of each Confederate soldier who so died, by verification with the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington, District of Columbia; to cause to be erected over said graves white marble headstones similar to those recently placed over the graves in the "Confederate section" in the National Cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, similarly inscribed; to build proper fencing for the preservation of said burial grounds, and to care for said burial grounds in all proper respects not herein specifically mentioned.

That for the carrying out of the objects set forth herein there be appropriated, out of the money in the treasury of the United States not otherwise appropriated, the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary.

And the Secretary of War is hereby authorized and directed to appoint some competent person as commissioner to ascertain the location of such Confederate graves not heretofore located, and to compare the names of those already marked with the registers in the cemeteries, and correct the same when found necessary, as preliminary to the work of marking the graves with suitable headstones, and to fix the compensation of said commissioner, who shall be allowed necessary traveling expenses.

The committee recommend that the bill do pass with the following amendments:

On page 1, line 6, after the word "the," insert the words "late civil."

On page 1, line 6, after the word "war," strike out the words "between the States."

On page 2, line 15, strike out the word "one" and insert in lieu thereof the word "two."

The bill as amended will then read as follows:

A BILL to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers of the Confederate Army and Navy, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to ascertain the locations and condition of all the graves of the soldiers of the Confederate Army and Navy in the late civil war, eighteen hundred and sixty-one to eighteen hundred and sixty-five, who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals in the North, and who were buried near their places of confinement; to require possession or control over all grounds where said prison dead are buried not now possessed, or under the control of, the United States Government; to cause to be prepared accurate registers in triplicate, one for the superintendent's office in the cemetery, one for the Quartermaster-General's Office, and one for the War Record's Office, Confederate archives, of the places of burial, the number of the grave, the name, company, regiment and State of each Confederate soldier who so died, by verification with the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington, District of Columbia; to cause to be erected over said graves white marble headstones similar to those recently placed over the graves in the "Confederate section" in the national cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, similarly inscribed; to build proper fencing for the preservation of said burial grounds, and to care for said burial grounds in all proper respects not herein specifically mentioned.

That for the carrying out of the objects set forth herein there be appropriated, out of the money in the Treasury of the United States not otherwise appropriated, the sum of two hundred thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary.

And the Secretary of War is hereby authorized and directed to appoint some competent person as commissioner to ascertain the location of such Confederate graves not heretofore located, and to compare the names of those already marked with the registers in the cemeteries, and correct the

same when found necessary, as preliminary to the work of marking the graves with suitable headstones, and to fix the compensation of said commissioner, who shall be allowed necessary traveling expenses.

These Confederate prisoners are buried in many different places. Their number is about 30,152. It is estimated that it will cost to carry this legislation into effect in the neighborhood of \$200,000.

The necessity for making the provision contemplated by this bill arises from the fact that there is no one in charge of these cemeteries. These, in many cases, are in a state of utter neglect, the inclosures being in a dilapidated condition and the headboards of the graves having long since rotted away.

All these facts are fully set forth in the exhibits hereto annexed from the War Department, and from data compiled by Dr. S. E. Lewis, late assistant surgeon, C. S. Army, and Commander of the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, January 13, 1903.

SIR—I have the honor to return herewith Senate Bill 6486, Fifty-seventh Congress, second session, appropriating the sum of \$100,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, "To provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers of the Confederate Army and Navy, and for other purposes," referred by direction of the chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, United States Senate, for any information relative to the measure in possession of the War Department.

In response thereto I respectfully report that, according to a report made February 6, 1869, by Bvt. Brig.-Gen. Alex. J. Perry, quartermaster, U. S. Army, there were buried, in eighty-nine localities throughout the country, 30,152 Confederate prisoners of war—viz.: Officers, 455; enlisted men, 28,490; unknown, 726, and citizens, 481.

Many of these having been buried in trenches (as in the case of the removal of the Confederate remains from Fort Delaware and Pea Patch Island, Pennsylvania, to the Finns Point, New Jersey, National Cemetery), it would be impracticable to identify individual graves, notwithstanding the fact that the names of the persons may be found of record.

Approximately 9,300 Confederates were buried in national cemeteries.

Were it possible to locate all such graves, the amount appropriated by the bill would be totally inadequate for the purposes stated, as at the present contract price for headstones, \$2.13 each at the place of manufacture, 30,000 headstones would cost \$63,900, to which should be added the cost of transportation, handling and setting, approximately \$1.25 each (\$37,500), making a total of \$101,400 for headstones, irrespective of the cost of purchase of ground, and for care, maintenance and fencing the same, and for compensation and traveling expenses of the commissioner provided for in the bill.

From the foregoing it will appear that the sum named is not sufficient to carry out the provisions of this bill; it will probably require about \$200,000.

At the close of the civil war the Quartermaster's Department took up the matter of locating the graves of the dead Confederate prisoners of war, since which time some changes have been made by removals of remains to other places, etc. Attention is invited to House Report No. 45, Fortieth Congress, third session, page 775.

Respectfully,

M. I. LUDINGTON,

Quartermaster-General, U. S. Army.

The SECRETARY OF WAR.

[Extract from Senate Document No. 93, second session, Forty-fifth Congress. Accompanying reports from the Quartermaster-General, Surgeon-General and Commissary-General of Subsistence, U. S. Army.]

The following is a copy of a report compiled in the office of the Quartermaster-General, U. S. Army, by Bvt. Brig.-Gen. A. J. Perry, and forwarded to this office by the Quartermaster-General:

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 6, 1869.

GENERAL—I have the honor to submit, with report, a communication of the honorable Secretary of War of the 5th of January, 1869, requesting information relative to deceased prisoners of war, prisons, etc., for the use of the Congressional Committee on the Treatment of Prisoners of War, etc., and to inclose the following statements—viz.:

1. List marked "A," showing the locality of the different Confederate prisons used for the confinement of Union prisoners of war, as required in paragraph 15 of the inclosed letter of the committee; also, showing the number of Union prisoners, known and unknown, officers, enlisted men and citizens who died and were buried at these prisons, as required in paragraphs 9 and 21 of the letter of the committee.

From this list it will appear that the number of deceased Union prisoners of war as reported is 36,401. They were originally buried in the sixty-eight localities mentioned in the list, but many of them have been removed from these places and are now resting in the various national cemeteries throughout the South.

These data are obtained from the rolls of honor published by this office and from the annual reports for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1868, furnished by officers of the Quartermaster's Department. It is believed, however, that the actual number of Union prisoners who suffered martyrdom in the rebel prisons far exceeds the number given above, as the records furnished this office are not complete. It is well known that at many places, as, for instance, at Salisbury, N. C., and at Florence, S. C., etc., the bodies were buried in trenches, often two, three, sometimes even four, deep, so that the accurate number of bodies interred at these places cannot be determined.

2. List marked "B," showing localities of the different prisons used by the Federal authorities for the confinement of rebel prisoners of war, as required by paragraph 16 of the letter of the committee, with the number of deceased rebel prisoners, known and unknown, officers, enlisted men and citizens interred at these localities, as required by paragraph 22 of that letter.

The number of rebel prisoners of war reported to be buried at eighty-nine localities throughout the country is 31,152.

This list has been prepared in part from copies of the mortuary records of prisoners obtained from the late office of the commissary-general of prisoners, and in part from reports received at this office from officers of the Quartermaster's Department. It is, therefore, not unlikely that there are a good many repetitions.

There being no authority to publish in general orders the names of deceased rebel prisoners of war, the arrangement of the records and comparison of the reports giving their names has been postponed until the publication of the names of Union soldiers who died in defense of the country shall have been completed. With the present reduced clerical force in the cemeterial branch of this office, it would take so long a time to make a comparison of the different reports as to make it impracticable to ascertain within any reasonable period of time the desired information relative to the number of known and unknown rebel prisoners who died at the Federal prisons at the North.

I am, General, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

ALEX. J. PERRY,

Brevet Brigadier-General and Quartermaster, U. S. Army.

BREVET BRIG.-GEN. M. C. MEIGS,

Quartermaster-General, U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.

**SOME DATA RELATING TO THE LOCATIONS AND CONDITION
OF THE GRAVES OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS WHO DIED
IN FEDERAL PRISONS AND MILITARY HOSPITALS AND
WERE BURIED NEAR THEIR PLACES OF CONFINEMENT;
ALSO, SOME SUGGESTIONS AS TO THE NECESSARY CON-
GRESSIONAL LEGISLATION TO PROVIDE FOR REMEDIAL
MEASURES.**

[Prepared by Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., late Assistant Surgeon, C. S. A., of Washington, D. C., Commander of the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191, United Confederate Veterans, First Vice-President of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 6, 1902.

DEAR SIR—I beg leave respectfully to transmit herewith for your consideration a paper prepared by me, prompted by the resolution of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, passed by the United Confederate Veterans in session at Memphis, May 28-30, 1901, requesting "that Congress take appropriate action looking to the care and preservation of the graves of the Confederate dead now in the various cemeteries in the Northern States." This paper has been read by General Lee, and meets with his full approval, and it is in compliance with his wish that I bring the matter to your attention and request your kind offices in securing the necessary congressional legislation as suggested by the draft of a bill for enactment embodied in the paper.

Inclosed you will also please find a letter from Gen. Marcus J. Wright, transmitting copy of letter from General Lee bearing upon the subject.

I also hand you copy of letter of the Secretary of War, George W. McCrary, to the President of the United States Senate, June 3, 1878, transmitting report of Quartermaster-General M. C. Meigs relating to purchase of Confederate burial grounds by the Government.

May I say that I have been greatly encouraged to request your aid by your thoughtful action in caring for the graves of Confederate dead at Camp Chase and Johnsons Island when you were the Governor of the State of Ohio.

I have the honor to be,

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL E. LEWIS M. D.,
Commander.

HON. J. B. FORAKER,
United States Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 5, 1902.

MY DEAR SIR—I inclose you a letter from Gen. Stephen D. Lee to accompany the paper prepared by you relating to "the locations and condition of the graves of the Confederate soldiers who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals and were buried near their places of confinement."

I am very glad of this action of the United Confederate Veterans. There is nothing that the surviving Confederate soldiers and their families more desire than the proper care of the graves of those of their comrades who fell in action or died from disease. The graves of those who are buried in the South receive proper attention, but those in the North are neglected. General Lee has expressed the wish that Senator Foraker, of Ohio, who is a broad-minded and liberal man, be asked to take charge of the matter and endeavor to secure the necessary legislation by Congress.

I fully agree with him in this suggestion, and think it would be well for you to call on the Senator and lay the whole matter before him and ask him to take charge of it.

Very truly yours,

MARCUS J. WRIGHT.

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D.,
Washington, D. C.

[Headquarters Army of Tennessee Department, United Confederate Veterans. Adjutant-General's Office. Stephen D. Lee, Lieutenant-General, Commanding; E. T. Sykes, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.]

COLUMBUS, MISS., December 9, 1901.

MY DEAR GENERAL—I had the honor to introduce the resolution at Memphis, at our last reunion, requesting Congress to take appropriate action looking to the care and preservation of the graves of the Confederate dead now in the various cemeteries in the Northern States. The resolution was passed without a dissenting vote.

I believe this was done in full appreciation of the noble and humane sentiments expressed by our late lamented President in his speech at Atlanta, Ga., December 14, 1898. There was no object so near his patriotic heart as that to obliterate sectional feeling incident to our unhappy civil strife. He seemed to take advantage of every incident in his administration of public affairs to cause it to bear in the welding together of sec-

tions of his country once estranged. Had he lived, he no doubt would have brought about his cherished project in causing the Government to share in the expense of the care and preservation of the graves of the Confederate dead, whose valor, with that of the Union dead, is now the valor of the American soldier—a sacred heritage of the American people.

I think that Mr. McKinley's speech at Atlanta, Ga., touched the Southern heart more than any other act of any President, and the South mourned his death as sincerely as any part of our great Republic.

I believe Congress could do no wiser act than to carry out the spirit and object of the resolution so unanimously passed by the large assembly of surviving ex-Confederate soldiers at their great gathering in the City of Memphis, Tenn., May 30, 1901.

Yours truly,

STEPHEN D. LEE.

GEN. MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
Washington, D. C.

[Senate Ex. Doc. No. 93. Forty-fifth Congress, Second Session.]

WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 3, 1878.

The Secretary of War has the honor to transmit to the United States Senate, for the information of the Committee on Military Affairs, a communication from the Quartermaster-General, dated the 31st ultimo, submitting estimate of the cost of acquiring title to and inclosing lands in which Confederate prisoners of war are buried and of erecting headstones over their graves.

GEO. W. MCCRARY,
Secretary of War.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 31, 1878.

SIR—On the 14th instant I had the honor to report, in reference to the proposed sale to the War Department of a lot of ground near Columbus, Ohio, on which were buried prisoners of war who died at Camp Chase, that the question submitted was one to be decided only by Congress, and that the War Department could only execute the laws when enacted.

I have seen the report of the Committee on Military Affairs of the Senate of the United States upon this subject, and I find that the committee is of opinion that the United States, being charged with the sepulture of those who died prisoners in its hands, is required to provide not only suitable place of sepulture, but to protect the title to their graves against all adverse claimants, so that the dead may not be disturbed; that the laws of humanity are not fulfilled by laying them in the earth without securing their resting place from molestation, and that as the matter now stands, the United States being lessee, not owner in fee simple, of the land, no such security exists, and that, "should there be other deceased Confederate prisoners of war, who died under similar circumstances, lying buried upon private lands, it is the duty of the Government to make reasonable outlay to secure title to the narrow earth in which their remains do rest."

In furtherance of this object I have the honor to submit a list of places at which, according to information in this office, prisoners of war were buried by the United States authorities during the late struggle. It is extracted from House Document, Fortieth Congress, third session, Report 45, page 768.

The number of prisoners dying in captivity is stated at nearly 27,000; the number of places at 110. On page 771 of the same document I find a list of Federal prisons, twenty in number. The greater number of those reported to have died in captivity were buried by the United States near the prisons; those who died in this city were buried at the national military cemeteries, others near the place of decease.

The care of prisoners of war was laid upon a special officer of the War Department (the commissary-general of prisoners), and his report will doubtless give fuller information than the records of this office supply.

But, as the termination of the session of Congress approaches, it is proper to submit at least an approximate estimate of the quantity of land to be purchased, and the number of graves to be cared for, and of the cost of preserving and inclosing them.

It is not possible at this time to make an exact estimate of the cost of purchasing those prison cemeteries not now owned by the United States, but the estimate below is as nearly correct as can now be made:

For purchase of prison cemeteries used during the late war.....	\$10,000
For inclosing the same	100,000
For 27,000 stones and blocks to be placed at graves of deceased prisoners	94,500
Total	\$204,500

As no existing law authorizes the War Department to purchase land for this purpose, a special enactment will be necessary, which may probably be made most conveniently by an amendment extending the law of February 22, 1867, relating to national military cemeteries, so as to embrace lands on which prisoners of war are buried.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. C. MEIGS,
Quartermaster-General, Brevet Major-General, U. S. Army.

Detailed statement of the number of Confederate prisoners of war who died in the hands of the United States authorities during the rebellion of 1861-1865, etc.—Continued.

Place	Number of deaths	Graves	
		Known	Unknown
Alexandria, Va.....	53	45	8
Alton, Ill.....	1,613	850	763
Annapolis, Md.....	5	3	2
Army corps stations.....	133	118	15
Army of Potomac.....	7		7
Atlanta, Ga.....	5	2	3
Baltimore, Md.....	119	77	42
Batesville, Ark.....	1	1	
Beaufort, N. C.....	1	1	
Beaufort, S. C.....	4	1	3
Bermuda Hundred, Va.....	4		4
Bowling Green, Ky.....	4		4

Place	Number of deaths	Graves	
		Known	Unknown
Bridgeport, Ala.	18	14	4
Camp Butler, Ill.	816		816
Camp Chase, Ohio	2,108	1,900	208
Camp Douglas, Ill.	3,759	2,317	1,442
Camp Morton, Ind.	1,763	1,556	207
Camp Nelson, Ky.	13	13	
Camp Randall, Wis.	137	2	135
Chambersburg, Pa.	1	1	
Charleston, S. C.	1		1
Chattanooga, Tenn.	74	40	34
Chester, Pa.	213	177	36
Cincinnati, Ohio (McLean Barracks)	6		6
City Point, Va.	34	21	13
Clarksburg, Va.	1	1	
Cleveland, Ohio	2		2
Columbus, Ohio	1		1
Corinth, Miss.	13	5	8
Covington, Ky.	5	2	3
Cumberland, Md.	5	1	4
Cumberland Gap, Tenn.	1	1	
Davids Island, New York Harbor	178	177	1
Elmira, N. Y.	2,980	2,928	52
Fairfax Seminary, Va.	1	1	
Farmington, Miss.	2	1	1
Farmville, Va.	67	65	2
Fort Columbus, New York Harbor	35	24	11
Fort Delaware, Del.	2,502	1,685	817
Fort Donelson, Tenn.	1		1
Fort La Fayette, New York Harbor	2		2
Fort Leavenworth, Kan.	5	5	
Fort McHenry, Md.	33	2	31
Fort Mifflin, Pa.	3	1	2
Fort Monroe, Va.	35		35
Fort Pickens, Fla.	1		1
Fort Pulaski, Ga.	11	9	2
Fort Scott, Kan.	10	10	
Fort Smith, Ark.	7	4	3
Fort Warren, Boston Harbor	13	5	8
Fort Wood, New York Harbor	6	1	5
Franklin, Tenn.	2	2	
Frederick, Md.	226	223	3
Gallipolis, Ohio	5		5
Gettysburg, Pa.	210	169	41
Goldsbrough, N. C.	2		2
Harpers Ferry, Va.	2	2	
Harrisburg, Pa.	4		4
Hart Island, New York Harbor	230	176	54
Helena, Ark.	2		2
Hickman Bridge, Ky.	2		2
Hilton Head, S. C.	14	6	8
Jacksonville, Fla.	1		1
Johnsons Island, Ohio	270	243	27
Jordan Springs, Ky.	5		5
Kansas City, Mo.	12	12	
Keokuk, Iowa	1		1
Key West, Fla.	2	2	
Knoxville, Tenn.	138		

Place	Number of deaths	Graves	
		Known	Unknown
La Grange, Tenn.....	5	3	2
Lexington, Ky.....	16	8	8
Little Rock, Ark.....	220	215	5
Louisville, Ga.....	1		1
Louisville, Ky.....	139	110	29
McMinnville, Tenn.....	1		1
Martinsburg, Va.....	1		1
Memphis, Tenn. (post).....	109	102	7
Montgomery, Ala.....	1		1
Morris Island, S. C.....	3	2	1
Mound City, Ill.....	3		3
Murfreesborough, Tenn.....	16	15	1
Nashville, Tenn.....	569	504	65
New Albany, Ind.....	2	2	
Newbern, N. C.....	112	107	5
New Creek, Va.....	7	7	
New Market, Tenn.....	4		4
New Orleans, La.....	329	314	15
Newport News, Va.....	89	70	19
Paducah, Ky.....	6		6
Petersburg, Va.....	107	94	13
Philadelphia, Pa.....	22	13	9
Pittsburg, Pa.....	13		13
Point Lookout, Md.....	3,446	2,994	852
Portsmouth, Va.....	2		2
Portsmouth Grove, R. I.....	1		1
Raleigh, N. C.....	9	8	1
Richmond, Va.....	178	172	6
Rock Island, Ill.....	1,922	1,854	68
St. Louis, Mo.....	689	387	302
Savannah, Ga.....	40	24	16
Ship Island, Miss.....	162	151	11
Stevenson, Ala.....	6	4	2
Tallahoma, Tenn.....	3		3
Unknown places.....	66	22	44
Vicksburg, Miss.....	61	2	59
Vinings Station, Ga.....	7		7
Washington, D. C.....	457	111	346
Wheeling, W. Va. (hospital).....	3		3
Willets Point, New York Harbor.....	3	1	2
York, Pa.....	4	4	
Total.....	26,774	19,920	6,854

List of United States Prisons Used to Confine Confederate Prisoners of War.

Alton, Ill.	Fort La Fayette, New York Harbor.
Camp Butler, Ill.	Hart Island, New York Harbor.
Camp Chase, Ohio.	Newport News, Va.
Camp Douglas, Ill.	New Orleans, La.
Camp Morton, Ind.	Old Capitol Prison, Washington, D. C.
Elmira, N. Y.	Point Lookout, Md.
Fort Delaware, Del.	Rock Island, Ill.
Fort McHenry, Md.	St. Louis, Mo.
Johnsons Island, Ohio.	Ship Island, Miss.
Louisville, Ky.	Fort Warren, Boston Harbor, Mass.

**THE LOCATIONS AND CONDITION OF THE GRAVES OF THE
CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS WHO DIED IN FEDERAL PRIS-
ONS AND MILITARY HOSPITALS AND WERE BURIED NEAR
THEIR PLACES OF CONFINEMENT.**

At the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, Memphis, May 28, 29, 30, 1901, in the session on the 29th there was unanimously adopted with great enthusiasm the following resolution, submitted by Gen. Stephen D. Lee:

Resolved, That we respectfully request that Congress take appropriate action looking to the care and preservation of the graves of the Confederate dead now in the various cemeteries in the Northern States.

Prompted by the above action, it has been deemed advisable to collect such data as was possible without official aid for an intelligent presentation of the facts relating to the location of the graves of the Confederate soldiers who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals, 1861-1865, and their present condition, with the view to obtaining the necessary legislation providing for remedial measures.

Without commenting upon the causes which led to the lamentable congestion of all military prisons and hospitals during the deplorable war period, it is sufficient to mention here the well-known fact, and that many of these valorous soldiers died and were buried near the places of their confinement. In compliance with a resolution in the House of Representatives, dated July 12, 1866, directing the Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, to report the number of Union and rebel soldiers who died while held as prisoners of war, he reported on July 19, 1866 (See Appendix A), that it appeared by a report of the commissary-general of prisoners that there had been 26,436 deaths of rebel prisoners of war.

The report of Major-General E. A. Hitchcock, commissary-general of prisoners, made to Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton under date of July 18, 1866 (see Appendix B), states that, from the records of his office, "it appears that 26,436 deaths have been reported among the rebel prisoners of war"; and he also states in the same report: "We have accurate reports of the deaths which occurred among rebel prisoners in the North." These reports from those so high in office must be accepted as being as nearly correct as it was possible to make at that date.

On October 19, 1866, Major-General E. A. Hitchcock reported to Brevet Major-General E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant-

General, U. S. Army, "a list of stations from which reports of death and burials of rebel prisoners have been received at this office at periods during the secession rebellion." (See Appendix C.)

At present there are eighty-three national cemeteries (see Appendix D); in which are buried 9,300 Confederate soldier prisoners of war.

On February 17, 1899, Gen. Marcus J. Wright, of the Records and Pensions Office, War Department, reported the places in which Confederate dead are buried, so far as he was able to ascertain. (See Appendix E.)

It appears that, prior to 1874, all graves in the national cemeteries were marked by temporary headboards in about the same manner as recent interments are marked at this date. By Section 1, act of February 22, 1867 (General Orders No. 8, Adjutant-General Office, 1867), it is declared that each grave shall be marked with a small headstone or block, with the number of the grave inscribed thereon, corresponding to the number of the grave in a register. This act was amended June 8, 1872 (General Orders No. 65, Adjutant-General's Office, 1872), requiring each grave to be marked with a small headstone, with the name of the soldier and the name of his State inscribed thereon, in addition to the number. And on June 10, 1872, an appropriation of \$200,000 was made for the erection of headstones upon the graves of soldiers in the national cemeteries. (General Orders No. 52, Adjutant-General's Office, 1872.) (See Appendix F.)

By an act approved March 3, 1873 (General Orders No. 44, Adjutant-General's Office, 1873), the act of February 22, 1867, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June 8, 1872, it is required that said headstones shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set; and the sum of \$1,000,000 was appropriated for supplying the same. (See Appendix F.)

Thus, by the acts of Congress mentioned there were special appropriations for headstones for the Union soldiers of \$1,200,000.

The legislation noted above entirely related to the headstones of Union soldiers; but it is understood that, at a later date, many of the other graves in the national cemeteries classed as civilian (of which there were a very large number), such as quartermaster's employees, citizens, State prisoners, Confederate soldiers, and contrabands, were marked, not under special legislation, but out of the annual appropriation for cemeteries, by a thin white marble headstone, having inscribed the number of the grave and the name of the occupant, but no mark by which they might be otherwise classified or distinguished. Thus,

the headstones on such of the graves of the Confederate soldiers in national cemeteries as were marked at all failed to distinguish them as soldiers (nor were they distinguished by location or grouping) or to show from whence they came; and that is their condition at this day, excepting those recently reburied and marked with new headstones in Arlington Cemetery under the act of Congress approved June 6, 1900.

But the temporary headboards formerly marking the Confederate graves in the national cemeteries long ago rotted away, and, though some graves are now marked with the thin marble slabs mentioned, many have to-day no mark whatever, while a few have merely a number referring to a corresponding number in the cemetery register.

Outside the national cemeteries there are probably 20,000 of these dead, uncared for by the Government in any manner, and but a few of them have had any care whatever other than that given by the kind people in the vicinity of a few of the burial grounds. The graves of very many are entirely obliterated, and, if their registers be also destroyed, as is sometimes the case, there remains no possible way to locate them; and thus, in a few years, will it be with all the remaining graves uncared for by the Government.

In the growth of large cemeteries it becomes necessary from time to time to make new and larger registers, which is customarily done by transcribing from the older registers. With every transcription clerical errors are likely to be made, and with each additional transcription new errors creep in and the older ones are increased and perpetuated; so that, to secure such accuracy as is at all possible, it is necessary to resort to the muster rolls of the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington and any other sources from which it may be possible to obtain information.

Our lamented President William McKinley, at Atlanta, Ga., December 14, 1898, delivered a most patriotic address, which met with the heartfelt approval of the people throughout the entire country, and especially did he thereby greatly endear himself to the Southern people. It is fitting, in view of the object of this paper, that his remarks upon this subject should be given here in full:

Sectional lines no longer mar the map of the United States. Sectional feeling no longer holds back the love we bear each other. Fraternity is the national anthem, sung by a chorus of forty-five States and our Territories at home and beyond the seas. The Union is once more the common altar of our love and loyalty, our devotion and sacrifice. The old flag again waves over us in peace with new glories, which your sons and ours have this year added to its sacred folds. What cause we have for rejoicing, saddened only by the fact that so many of our brave men fell on field or

sickened and died from hardship and exposure, and others, returning, bring wounds and disease from which they will long suffer. The memory of the dead will be a precious legacy, and the disabled will be the nation's care.

A nation which cares for its disabled soldiers, as we have always done, will never lack defenders. The national cemeteries for those who fell in battle all prove that the dead as well as the living have our love. What an array of silent sentinels we have, and with what loving care their graves are kept! Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate civil war is a tribute to American valor.

And while, when these graves were made, we differed widely about the future of this Government, these differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms, * * * and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when, in the spirit of fraternity, we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers.

The cordial feeling now happily existing between the North and South prompts this gracious act, and if it needed further justification it is found in the gallant loyalty to the Union and the flag so conspicuously shown in the year just passed by the sons and grandsons of these heroic dead.

What a glorious future awaits us if, unitedly, wisely and bravely, we face the new problems now pressing upon us, determined to solve them for right and humanity.

Having previously investigated the condition of the graves of the Confederate dead at Arlington, Va., and encouraged by President McKinley's address, the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp of United Confederate Veterans, at Washington, D. C., petitioned the President June 5, 1899, setting forth somewhat in detail the condition of the graves of the dead referred to in said cemetery, and requested remedial measures. This petition was received by the President in the most kindly manner, with an earnest expression by him that it was a matter in which he was deeply interested. The result was an enactment by Congress, approved June 6, 1900, above referred to, appropriating \$2,500 for the purpose of carrying out the remedial measures which had been requested. The order for the execution of the work was given by the Honorable Secretary of War, Mr. Elihu Root, April 25, 1901, and proceedings were immediately initiated in compliance therewith, and the work completely finished about October 1, 1901, in a manner eminently satisfactory and creditable to all concerned. The act of Congress was duly acknowledged by the United Confederate Veterans at the annual reunion at Memphis on May 29, 1901, by the passage by the convention of the following resolution, which was adopted unanimously with great enthusiasm:

Resolved, That we hereby extend our thanks to the Congress and to the President of the United States for the act of Congress, approved on the 6th day of June, 1900, for the reinterment in Arlington Cemetery of the Confederate dead now in the national cemeteries at Washington, D. C.

In addition to the recognition by the United Confederate Veterans as shown by their resolution of thanks, there have been enthusiastic praises wherever the facts regarding this reburial have become fully known, and high appreciation by all of this generous tribute to the valor of American soldiers.

But the reburial at Arlington was only an incident in carrying out the noble views of President McKinley; and Gen. Stephen D. Lee, in submitting his resolution, heretofore given in full, to the convention at Memphis, felt, and thereby showed, his appreciation of the sincerity of the President and the comprehensiveness of his conception, the full fruition of which shall not have been accomplished till all that is possible be done in caring for the graves and registers of all the remaining Confederate soldiers who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals and were buried near their places of confinement.

There are a great many national cemeteries and other Government burial grounds from which it has not been possible to obtain information; but it may be said in general that it is not improbable that Confederate prison dead are buried in all national cemeteries unless they have been removed since the end of the war between the States. Furthermore, it is well known that many of the prison dead are scattered throughout the North, not in national cemeteries or receiving the care of the Government, such as those at Madison, Wis.; Terre Haute, Ind.; Alton, Ill.; Camp Chase, Ohio; Camp Douglas, Ill.; Elmira, N. Y.; Fort Warren, Boston, Mass. etc. (See Appendix C.)

There are at this time eighty-three national cemeteries (see list of national cemeteries, Quartermaster-General's Office, War Department), and October 19, 1866, the commissary-general of prisoners, General Hitchcock, reported "eighty-one stations from which reports of deaths and burials of rebel prisoners have been received at this office at periods during the secession rebellion." Of these eighty-one stations, but twenty-one are now national cemeteries, leaving sixty other places where Confederate dead are buried. (See Appendix C.)

There are known to be in existing national cemeteries 9,300 Confederate dead, so that more than two-thirds of the Confederate prison dead are buried in places other than national cemeteries, and presumably not under Government control or receiving the care of the Government.

The unfortunate friction which occurred between the Federal and Confederate Governments regarding the carrying out of the cartels of exchange during the war unhappily resulted in the accumulation of prisoners on both sides, with consequent congestion, and the enormous number of deaths which occurred in the Federal prisons and hospitals reported by Secretary of War Edward M. Stanton; and, therefore, it is but right that

the United States Government should care for the graves of these Confederate prisoners, not alone those already in the national cemeteries, but also those outside of them wherever they may be found; and their identification should be accomplished, if at all possible, through the Confederate archives in the War Department and such other sources of information as may be accessible, and proper records made of the same.

The reburial at Arlington having been completed, there remains the greater work to be done of giving proper care to the remaining Confederate dead who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals. In the first place it is of the utmost importance that the locations of all be definitely ascertained, and, wherever found, if on ground not under the control of the United States Government, that proper measures be taken to effect such control. Having ascertained the locations and acquired the necessary control, new registers of all should be prepared and verified by the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington, and new headstones erected like those recently placed on the graves in the new "Confederate section" at Arlington, inscribed with the number of the grave, the name of the occupant, his company, regiment and State, and the letters "C. S. A."; and, finally, arrangements should be made for the care of all the burial grounds by necessary fencing and in all other proper respects.

Allowing for the unreported deaths, it may well be assumed that the total number of these Confederate prison dead is not far from 28,000 (Part III, Medical and Surgical History of the Rebellion, 1888, reports that, according to the monthly reports on file in the Surgeon-General's Office, 30,716 rebel soldiers died in Northern prisons, p. 45); and that the present condition of their graves is by no means so good as was that of those at Arlington before the recent reburial must be conceded by all persons.

It has been ascertained at the Quartermaster-General's Office (unofficially) that white marble headstones like those recently placed over the graves in the new "Confederate section" at Arlington, similarly inscribed, can be delivered at national cemeteries at \$2.50 each, ready for setting, thus making the cost 28,000 times \$2.50, or \$70,000. For the preparation of new registers there will be needed a considerable sum for clerical labor and material, etc., which may reasonably be estimated at \$10,000; and, for the acquisition and care of burial grounds not yet under the control of the Government, the possible advance in the prices of material and labor, etc., a further considerable expense will be necessary. Therefore, the total amount needed to satisfactorily accomplish this desirable work may be estimated at \$100,000.

The good results to accrue from the removal of a fruitful and persistent cause of friction and bitterness, and the honor thus done to valiant American soldiers, whose love of country led to their separation from home and to death, and the honor the Government would confer on itself in carrying out the comprehensive, noble and patriotic sentiment of President McKinley at Atlanta, Ga., would well repay the trouble and expense.

To this end it is proposed to submit for the consideration of the Congress and the President the following bill for adoption:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to ascertain the locations and condition of all the graves of the soldiers of the Confederate Army and Navy in the war between the States, eighteen hundred and sixty-one to eighteen hundred and sixty-five, who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals in the North and were buried near their places of confinement; to acquire possession or control over all grounds where said prison dead are buried not now possessed or under the control of the United States Government; to cause to be prepared accurate registers (in triplicate, one for the superintendent's office in the cemetery, one for the Quartermaster-General's Office, and one for the War Records Office, Confederate archives) of the places of burial, the number of the grave, the name, company, regiment and State of each Confederate soldier who so died, by verification with the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington, District of Columbia; to cause to be erected over said graves white marble headstones like unto those recently placed over the graves in the "Confederate section" in the national cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, similarly inscribed; to build proper fencing for the preservation of said burial grounds; and to care for said burial grounds in all proper respects not herein specifically mentioned.

That for the carrying out of the objects set forth herein there be appropriated, out of the moneys in the Treasury of the United States not otherwise appropriated, the sum of one hundred thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary. And the Secretary of War is hereby authorized and directed to appoint some competent person as commissioner to ascertain the location of Confederate graves not heretofore located, and to compare the names of those already marked with the registers in the cemeteries, and correct the same when found necessary, as preliminary to the work of marking the graves with suitable headstones; and to fix the compensation of said commissioner, who shall be allowed necessary traveling expenses.

Respectfully submitted for the consideration of the Hon. J. B. Foraker, United States Senate.

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D.,

*Commander Charles Broadway Rouss Camp No. 1191,
United Confederate Veterans.*

1418 FOURTEENTH STREET N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 6, 1902.

S. Rep. 25, 59-1-2.

APPENDIX.

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A.

WAR DEPARTMENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 19, 1866.

SIR—In compliance with a resolution of the House of Representatives dated July 12th, directing the Secretary of War to report the number of Union and rebel soldiers who died while held as prisoners of war, I have the honor to state that it appears by a report of the commissary-general of prisoners, first, that 26,436 deaths of rebel prisoners of war are reported; second, that 22,576 Union soldiers are reported as having died in Southern prisons.

The reports also show that 220,000 rebel prisoners were held in the North and about 126,940 Union prisoners in the South.

Your obedient servant,

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

HON. SCHUYLER COLFAX,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Reference: War of the Rebellion, Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies, Series II, Volume VIII, Prisoners of War, etc., serial No. 121, page 948.

B.

OFFICE COMMISSARY-GENERAL OF PRISONERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 18, 1866.

SIR—In answer to the resolution of the House of Representatives of the 12th instant, calling for a report of the number of deaths among Union soldiers while in Southern prisons, and also the deaths among rebel soldiers while held as prisoners of war, I have the honor to state that from the records of this office it appears that 26,436 deaths have been reported among the rebel prisoners of war, and 22,576 Union soldiers are reported as having died in Southern prisons.

It should also be noticed that, while we have accurate reports of the deaths which occurred among rebel prisoners in the North, the reports from Southern prisons were exceedingly irregular.

E. A. HITCHCOCK,
Major-General, U. S. Volunteers,
Commissary-General of Prisoners.

Reference: War of the Rebellion, Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies, Series II, Volume VIII, Prisoners of War, etc., serial No. 121, page 946.

C.

OFFICE COMMISSARY-GENERAL OF PRISONERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 19, 1866.

GENERAL— * * * The following is a list of stations from which reports of deaths and burials of rebel prisoners have been received at this office at periods during the secession rebellion: *Alton Military Prison, Ill.; Alexandria, Va.; Army Corps—Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth; Army of the Potomac; Annapolis, Md.; Atlanta, Ga.; Baltimore, Md.; Beaufort, S. C.; Bridgeport, Ala.; Bowling Green, Ky.; Batesville, Ark.; Camp Chase, Ohio; Camp Douglas, Ill.; Camp Butler, Ill.; Camp Morton, Ind.; Camp Nelson, Ky.; Camp Randall, Wis.; Chester, Pa.; Covington, Ky.; Columbus, Ohio; Cumberland Gap, Tenn.; Cleveland, Ohio; City Point, Va.; Chambersburg, Pa.; Clarksburg, W. Va.; Chattanooga, Tenn.; Cumberland, Md.; Charleston, S. C.; Davids Island, New York Harbor; Elmira, N. Y.; Fort Warren, Boston Harbor; Fort Lafayette, New York Harbor; Fort Delaware, Del.; Fort McHenry, Md.; Fort Pulaski, Ga.; Fort Scott, Kans.; Fort Columbus, New York Harbor; Fort Leavenworth, Kans.; Fort Mifflin, Pa.; Fort Monroe, Va.; Fort Smith, Ark.; Fort Donelson, Tenn.; Fort Wood, New York Harbor; Franklin, Tenn.; Frederick, Md.; Farmville, Va.; Gettysburg, Pa.; Gallipolis, Ohio; Harrisburg, Pa.; Hutton Head, S. C.; Harts Island, New York Harbor; Johnsons Island, Ohio; Knoxville, Tenn.; Kansas City, Mo.; Key West, Fla.; Louisville, Ky.; Little Rock, Ark.; Lincoln General Hospital, District of Columbia; Lexington, Ky.; Memphis, Tenn.; Murfreesboro, Tenn.; Martinsburg, W. Va.; Morehead City, N. C.; McLean Barracks, Ohio; New Orleans, La.; Nashville, Tenn.; New Fort News, Va.; Newbern, N. C.; New Creek, W. Va.; Old Capitol Prison, District of Columbia; Paducah, Ky.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Petersburg, Va.; Point Lookout, Md.; Raleigh, N. C.; Rock Island, Ill.; Stevenson, Ala.; Ship Island, Miss.; St. Louis, Mo.; Savannah, Ga.; Vicksburg, Miss.; Wheeling, W. Va.; Willets Point, N. Y.*

* * * * *

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

E. A. HITCHCOCK,
Major-General, U. S. Volunteers,
Commissary-General of Prisoners.

BVT. MAJOR-GENERAL E. D. TOWNSEND,
Assistant Adjutant-General U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.

Reference: War of the Rebellion, Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies, Series II, Volume VIII, Prisoners of War, etc., serial No. 121, page 970.

NOTE.—There appears to be no national cemeteries at the stations italicized. National cemeteries, 21; other than national cemeteries, 60. Total, 81.

D.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1, 1901.

List of National Cemeteries, Showing the Number of Interments in Each, June 30, 1901.

[Those marked with an asterisk (*) also contain Confederate dead.]

70 16TH ANNUAL REPORT SECTY. MONUMENTAL COMMITTEE.

*List of National Cemeteries, Showing the Number of Interments in Each,
June 30, 1901—Continued..*

Name of cemetery	Interment		Total
	Known	Unknown	
Alexandria, La.....	537	772	1,309
Alexandria, Va.*.....	3,419	123	3,542
Andersonville, Ga.....	12,791	925	13,716
Annapolis, Md.*.....	2,290	204	2,494
Antietam, Md.....	2,876	1,866	4,742
Arlington, Va.....	14,046	4,610	18,656
Balls Bluff, Va.....	1	24	25
Barrancas, Fla.....	877	710	1,587
Baton Rouge, La.....	2,534	532	3,066
Battle Ground, D. C.....	43		43
Beaufort, S. C.*.....	4,829	4,544	9,373
Beverly, N. J.....	171	7	178
Brownsville, Tex.....	1,472	1,379	2,851
Camp Butler, Ill.*.....	1,011	356	1,367
Camp Nelson, Ky.*.....	1,457	1,189	3,646
Cave Hill, Ky.....	3,578	582	4,160
Chalmette, La.....	7,064	5,745	12,809
Chattanooga, Tenn.*.....	8,368	4,970	13,338
City Point, Va.*.....	3,780	1,379	5,159
Cold Harbor, Va.....	672	1,290	1,962
Corinth, Miss.....	1,791	3,939	5,730
Crown Hill, Ind.....	680	32	712
Culpeper, Va.....	461	912	1,373
Custer Battlefield, Mont.....	978	243	1,221
Cypress Hills, N. Y.*.....	5,626	378	6,004
Danville, Ky.....	349	8	357
Danville, Va.....	1,176	153	1,329
Fayetteville, Ark.....	456	782	1,238
Finns Point, N. J.*.....	109	2,539	2,648
Florence, S. C.....	213	2,804	3,017
Fort Donelson, Tenn.*.....	161	511	672
Fort Gibson, Ind. T.....	251	2,212	2,463
Fort Harrison, Va.....	242	575	817
Fort Leavenworth, Kan.*.....	1,788	1,445	3,233
Fort McPherson, Neb.....	475	349	824
Fort Scott, Kan.*.....	565	177	742
Fort Smith, Ark.*.....	833	1,485	2,318
Fredericksburg, Va.....	2,500	12,801	15,301
Gettysburg, Va.*.....	2,001	1,632	3,633
Glendale, Va.....	238	967	1,205
Grafton, W. Va.....	642	620	1,262
Hampton, Va.*.....	7,938	600	8,538
Jefferson Barracks, Mo.*.....	8,993	2,906	11,899
Jefferson City, Mo.....	388	411	799
Keokuk, Iowa.....	699	43	742
Knoxville, Tenn.*.....	2,230	1,067	3,297
Lebanon, Ky.....	595	277	872
Lexington, Ky.....	840	112	952
Little Rock, Ark.*.....	3,401	2,373	5,774
Loudon Park, Md.....	2,629	380	3,009
Marietta, Ga.....	7,316	2,967	10,283

Name of cemetery	Interment		Total
	Known	Unknown	
Memphis, Tenn.*	5,227	8,822	14,049
Mexico City, Mex.	730	750	1,480
Mill Springs, Ky.	352	366	718
Mobile, Ala.	823	229	1,052
Mound City, Ill.	2,593	2,732	5,325
Nashville, Tenn.*	11,937	4,711	16,648
Natchez, Miss.	394	2,780	3,174
New Albany, Ind.	2,249	676	2,925
Newbern, N. C.*	2,243	1,091	3,334
Philadelphia, Pa.*	2,448	188	2,636
Poplar Grove, Va.	2,200	4,010	6,210
Port Hudson, La.	597	3,239	3,836
Quincy, Ill.	230	57	287
Raleigh, N. C.*	638	572	1,210
Richmond, Va.	856	5,700	6,556
Rock Island, Ill.*	288	20	308
Salisbury, N. C.	110	12,035	12,145
San Antonio, Tex.	1,184	283	1,467
San Francisco, Cal.	2,773	432	3,205
Santa Fe, N. Mex.	361	421	782
Seven Pines, Va.	157	1,230	1,387
Shiloh, Tenn.	1,239	2,372	3,611
Soldiers' Home, D. C.	6,503	291	6,794
Springfield, Mo.	979	740	1,719
St. Augustine, Fla.	1,470		1,470
Staunton, Va.	236	527	763
Stones River, Tenn.	3,818	2,333	6,151
Vicksburg, Miss.*	4,018	12,760	16,778
Wilmington, N. C.	731	1,577	2,308
Winchester, Va.	2,100	2,387	4,487
Woodlawn, N. Y.*	3,068	7	3,075
Yorktown, Va.	751	1,435	2,186
Total	192,683	151,680	344,363

NOTE.—Of these interments about 9,300 are those of Confederates, being mainly in the national cemeteries at Camp Butler, Cypress Hills, Finns Point, Fort Smith, Hampton, Jefferson Barracks and Woodlawn.

NOTE.—There are twenty-six national cemeteries which are known to contain 9,300 Confederate dead.

72 16TH ANNUAL REPORT SECTY. MONUMENTAL COMMITTEE.

E.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WAR RECORDS OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, February 3, 1899.

DEAR SIR—I have the honor to hand you a tabulated statement of location of Confederate cemeteries or graveyards in which Confederate soldiers are buried, with number of interments in each as far as has been ascertained.

I beg to say that from the date I received the order to obtain this information I have used all diligence and dispatch, but the report is by no means complete, and it will take several months to make such complete returns as are possible.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

MARCUS J. WRIGHT,
Agent War Department.

HON. JOS. G. CANNON,

Chairman of Appropriation Committee, House of Representatives.

[Report of Gen. Marcus J. Wright, War Records Office, February 3, 1899.]
Statement of Location of Confederate Cemeteries or Graveyards in Which Confederate Soldiers Are Buried, With Number of Interments in Each so Far as Has Been Ascertained.

	Interments			Interments	
	Known	Unknown		Known	Unknown
ALABAMA.			FLORIDA—continued.		
Bridgeport			Marianna	15	
Stevenson			Gainesville	6	
Auburn City Cemetery	98	54	Jacksonville	10	
Gainesville	192		Fernandina	15	
ARKANSAS.			St. Augustine	12	
Batesville			Ocala	15	
Fort Smith National Cemetery			GEORGIA.		
Little Rock			Atlanta		
ARIZONA.			Andersonville National Cemetery		
Phoenix Confederate Cemetery	a 10		Fort Pulaski		
Army Corps, Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth b			Savannah		
Army of the Potomac b			ILLINOIS.		
DELAWARE.			Alton	1,576	640
Pea Patch Island			Camp Butler (Riverton)		
Fort Delaware			Confederate Cemetery	470	
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.			Chicago, Oakwood Cemetery		
Soldiers' Home National Cemetery			Camp Douglas, prisoners dead	4,317	
Old Capital Prison Cemetery			Government Smallpox Hospital	412	
Lincoln General Hospital			Interments, estimated from prison register	1,500	
FLORIDA.			Mound City National Cemetery, military prisoners, interments	34	
Barrancas (national cemetery)			Rock Island, in Confederate cemetery at arsenal, interments	1,960	
Madison			INDIANA.		
Key West			Indianapolis, Greenlawn Cemetery		
Olustee	160		Camp Morton	1,484	
Lake City	170		KANSAS.		
Tallahassee	10		Fort Scott National Cemetery		
Quincy	20		Bowling Green		
Pensacola	80		Fort Leavenworth		

a All marked.

b These from report of Gen. E. A. Hitchcock, commissary of prisoners, to Gen. E. D. Townsend, October 19, 1866.

**Statement of Location of Confederate Cemeteries or Graveyards in Which
Confederate Soldiers Are Buried, With Number of
Interments in Each, Etc.—Continued.**

	Interments			Interments	
	Known	Un- known		Known	Un- known
KENTUCKY.			NORTH CAROLINA.		
Camp Nelson.....			Aversasboro, Harnett County.....		
Covington.....			Morehead City.....		
Louisville.....			Newbern.....	70	
Lexington.....			Raleigh.....	674	
Paducah.....			Kittrell.....	50	
Frankfort.....			Goldsboro, Willow Dale Ceme- tery.....	800	
Perryville.....			Bentonville.....	200	
Richmond.....			Smithfield.....	20	
Lebanon.....			Kinston.....		
Green River Bridge.....			Washington City Cemetery.....	33	
Bardstown.....			Howard's field, near Trinity Church.....	2	
Mount Sterling.....			Trinity Churchyard.....	4	
Nicholasville.....			Methodist Churchyard.....	7	
Lawrenceburg.....			Presbyterian Churchyard.....	14	
Cynthiana.....			Episcopal Churchyard.....	17	
			Clinton.....	32	
LOUISIANA.			Statesville Old Presbyterian Church Graveyard.....	32	
New Orleans.....					
MARYLAND.			OHIO.		
Annapolis.....			Columbus.....		
Cumberland.....			In Confederate and city ceme- teries.....	2,161	
Fort McHenry.....			Johnsons Island (Lake Erie, near Sandusky).....		
Frederick.....		2,159	In Confederate cemetery, military prisoners dead.....	206	
Point Lookout (Camp Delaware).....			Gallipolis.....		
Baltimore.....			Sandusky.....		
London Park, in national ceme- tery.....			Cleveland.....		
Military prisoners dead (Inter- ments unknown).....		100	McLean Barracks.....	4	
MASSACHUSETTS.			PENNSYLVANIA.		
Fort Warren, Boston Harbor.....			Mount Moriah Cemetery.....		
			Philadelphia, National Cemetery, prisoners dead removed from Chester rural cemetery to the Odd Fellow Cemetery.....	224	
MISSISSIPPI.			Gettysburg National Cemetery.....		
Vicksburg.....			Fort Mifflin.....		
Ship Island.....			Pittsburg, strangers ground in Allegheny Cemetery, military prisoners dead.....	15	
MISSOURI.			Chester.....		
St. Louis.....			Chambersburg.....		
Jefferson Barracks National Ceme- tery.....			Harrisburg.....		
Jefferson City National Cemetery.....					
Kansas City.....			SOUTH CAROLINA.		
NEW YORK.			Beaufort.....		
Woodlawn National (Elmira) Cem- tery.....			Charleston.....		
The military prisoners dead.....	2,947		Hilton Head.....		
Willetts Point.....					
Long Island.....			TENNESSEE.		
In Cypress Hill* Cemetery, the military prisoners dead.....		488	Columbia.....		
Harta Island.....			Cumberland Gap.....		
Davids Island, New York Harbor.....			Clarksville.....		
Fort Lafayette, New York Harbor.....			Chattanooga.....		
Fort Columbus, New York Har- bor.....			Dover (Fort Donelson).....		
Fort Wood, New York Harbor.....			Franklin.....		
NEW JERSEY.			Gallatin.....		
Finns Point National Cemetery, in the Confederate cemetery, the Fort Delaware prisoners dead, interments reported.....	1,434		Jackson.....		
			Knoxville.....		
			Lewisburg.....		
			Murfreesboro.....		
			Memphis.....		

*Statement of Location of Confederate Cemeteries or Graveyards in Which
Confederate Soldiers Are Buried, With Number of
Interments in Each, Etc.—Continued.*

	Interments			Interments	
	Known	Un- known		Known	Un- known
TENNESSEE—continued.			VIRGINIA—continued.		
Nashville.....			Richmond.....		
Tullahoma.....			Hollywood Cemetery.....	30,000	
			Oakwood.....	14,000	
TEXAS.			The Hebrew Cemetery.....		
Austin, the State Cemetery.....	164		Staunton.....		
Tyler, Confederate Cemetery.....	180		Strausburg.....		
			Warrenton.....		
VIRGINIA.			Winchester.....		
Alexandria.....		10	Woodstock.....		
Arlington National Cemetery.....	131		Yorktown National Cemetery.....		
City Point National Cemetery.....			Near Appomattox Court House.....	19	
Culpeper Courthouse.....					
Charlottesville.....			WISCONSIN.		
Fort Monroe.....			Camp Randall.....		
Farmville.....			Madison.....		
Fredericksburg.....			Confederate burying plot or ceme- tery.....		
Louisa Courthouse.....			Prisoners dead.....	137	
Manassas.....			Forrest Hill.....		
Meade Station Ninth Corps Ceme- tery, near Petersburg.....					
Mount Jackson.....			WEST VIRGINIA.		
Newport News.....			Clarksburg.....		
New Creek.....			Martinsburg.....		
Petersburg.....			New Creek.....		
Poplar Grove.....			Wheeling.....		

WAR DEPARTMENT,
War Records Office, January 17, 1899, and February 3, 1899.

F.

CONGRESSIONAL LEGISLATION RELATING TO HEADSTONES FOR MARKING THE GRAVES OF UNION SOLDIERS.

1867.

Be it enacted, etc., That, in the arrangement of the national cemeteries established for the burial of deceased soldiers and sailors, the Secretary of War is hereby directed to have the same inclosed with a good and substantial stone or iron fence, and to cause each grave to be marked with a small headstone, or block, with the number of the grave inscribed thereon corresponding with the number opposite to the name of the party in a register of burials to be kept at each cemetery and at the office of the Quartermaster-General, which shall set forth the name, rank, company, regiment and date of death of the officer or soldier; or, if unknown, it shall be so recorded. (Sec. 1, act of February 22, 1867; General Orders No. 8, Adjutant-General's Office, 1867.)

1872.

Be it enacted, etc., That Section 1 of an act entitled "An act to establish and to protect national cemeteries," approved February twenty-second, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, be amended as follows:

"The Secretary of War shall cause each grave to be marked with a small headstone, with the name of the soldier and the name of his State inscribed thereon, when the same are known, in addition to the number required to be inscribed by said section; and he shall, within ninety days from the passage of this act, advertise for sealed proposals of bids for the making and erection of such headstones, which advertisements shall be made for sixty days successively in at least twenty newspapers of general circulation in the United States, and shall call for bids for the doing of said work in whole or in part; and upon the opening of such bids the Secretary of War shall, without delay, award the contracts for said work to the lowest responsible bidder or bidders in whole or in part; and said bidders shall give bond to his satisfaction for the faithful completion of the work." (Approved June 8, 1872; General Orders No. 65, Adjutant-General's Office, 1872.)

Appropriated to provide for the erection of headstones upon the graves of soldiers in the national cemeteries, \$200,000. (Act approved June 10, 1872; General Orders No. 52, Adjutant-General's Office, 1872.)

1875.

Unexpended balance continued and rendered available for its original purposes. (Act approved March 3, 1875; General Orders No. 24, Adjutant-General's Office, 1875.)

1873.

The headstones required by an act entitled "An act to establish and protect national cemeteries," approved February twenty-second, eighteen hundred and sixty-seven, and the act amendatory thereof, approved June eighth, eighteen hundred and seventy-two, shall be of durable stone, and of such design and weight as shall keep them in place when set; and the contract for supplying the same shall be awarded by the Secretary of War, after sixty days' advertisement in ten newspapers of general circulation,

to some responsible person or persons whose samples and bids shall in the greatest measure combine the elements of durability, decency and cheapness; and the sum of one million dollars is hereby appropriated for said purpose out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated; and the Secretary of War shall first determine for the various cemeteries the size and model for such headstones, and the standard of quality and color of the stone to be used, and bids shall be made and decided with reference thereto; and contracts may be made for separate quantities of such headstones; and the contracts made under this act shall provide for furnishing and setting all the said headstones, and shall not in the aggregate exceed the sum hereby appropriated. (Act approved March 3, 1873; General Orders No. 44, Adjutant-General's Office, 1873.)

G.

[Public—No. 163, Page 47.]

AN ACT making appropriations for sundry civil expenses of the Government for the fiscal year ending June thirtieth, nineteen hundred and one, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That the following sums are hereby appropriated for the object hereinafter expressed for the fiscal year ending June thirtieth, nineteen hundred and one—namely:

UNDER THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

NATIONAL CEMETERIES.

To enable the Secretary of War to have reburied in some suitable spot in the national cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, and to place proper headstones at their graves, the bodies of about one hundred and twenty-eight Confederate soldiers now buried in the National Soldiers' Home, near Washington, District of Columbia, and the bodies of about one hundred and thirty-six Confederate soldiers now buried in the national cemetery at Arlington, Virginia, two thousand five hundred dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary.

REPORT
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans'
Monumental Committee



WHICH WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED
AT THE
SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL REUNION

HELD AT
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
MAY 30 and 31, JUNE 1, 2 and 3, 1907

STEPHEN D. LEE, General Commanding
WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.
J. G. HAUSER, "THE LEGAL PRINTER"
620-622 Poydras Street

REPORT

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans' Monumental Committee.

MAJOR-GENERAL WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.:

SIR—While this initial work may be incomplete owing to the difficulties attending it in the inaugural gathering of these statistics, it is highly important and far-reaching as the annex to a truthful history of the war, its commemoration of the brilliant achievements of the Southern citizen soldiery, and as a token of the undying love of their descendants for those who have passed and are rapidly disappearing beyond the shores of the "Silent River," not less of the enduring affection, of the self-sacrificing devotion and heroic patience of their wives, daughters and grandchildren for the thrice-sacred cause, and as a preservation of the hallowed memories of those who bore the immortal banner of the "Southern Cross." Of a verity:

"The bravest are the tenderest;
The loving are the daring."

Thus lofty and inspiring is the work of preserving from the fingers of decay the names of the immortal dead, and rearing lofty monuments to their unparalleled deeds of bravery and heroism, that they may never perish from off the earth.

This has been, and is still, a work of deep and enduring love, a soul-offering to memory's most sacred treasures by their sons, daughters and grandchildren, to be transmitted as a precious heirloom to their descendants down the unborn centuries; and their monuments shall stand, the silent, yet eloquent, tribute of devotion of this Southland's most faithful, heroic, enthusiastic women—a memorial signboard along the highway of time to the men in gray, to endure after the last survivor has answered the rollcall and is tenting on the camp ground of the

"Great Beyond"; nevermore among the bivouac of the heroic dead, but a living, beautiful, glorified soul, to ever keep green and unsullied those brilliant deeds that shall stand ever inscribed on the leaves of a hallowed, cherished and eternal memory.

There is always a world of pathos in these gatherings of the American Titans of the Nineteenth Century. As time sets its seal on their constantly-thinning ranks, there is a closer entwining of their descendants around their aged forms. Song and story have immortalized them, impassioned oratory has crowned them with laurel wreaths of praise, beauty pays tribute to their daring and their valor with sweetest smile and the touch of her soft hands. Sentiment has poured forth from her inexhaustible urn the wealth of her treasures as a gift-offering to their devotion, their patriotism, their courage. A world has given tongue to its admiration for the blood-libation they have poured upon the altar of constitutional liberty for the preservation of the matchless gift bequeathed to them by their forefathers as the richest heritage on earth.

These monuments, the inscribed marble headstones, are but the tokens of the compilation of facts that the historian shall garner as the truth of a mighty and tremendous struggle for American freedom. With the shadows of silence gathering about the echoing footfalls of the last survivors of the great combat of the Sixties there comes the resplendent light of truth to illumine their pathway unto the portals that open into the "Great Beyond." To-day the same self-conscious, self-radiant spirit that animated the veteran's bosom in the bivouac, on the march, amid the battle's storm, and amid the throes of death's carnage, has remained with him amid the pursuits of peace. In these latter he has written a not less resplendent record. He has shown the world that, when he shook a continent with the volcanic upheaval of every higher trait of Anglo-Saxon endurance, suffering and dashing bravery in war, yet, blood- and fire-baptized as he was in being overwhelmed, still could he wrest greater victories amid the pursuits of peace.

Gathering about their fast-waning years are the feats of unflinching truth and justice. They are being perpetuated in marble and stone, iron and brass; they are emblazoned in chiseled inscriptions on their silent mentors of a buried but still living past. Cherished with sacred reverence are the hallowed memories clustered about that past which has been made resplendent and immortal for all time to come; and well may the veteran sink to his final, calm repose, with joy in his heart and the light of peace in his soul, because he was an active

factor in the grand and heaven-inspired mission of preserving constitutional liberty from being obliterated from among the nations of the earth, and as being the defender of its grandest and most sublime principles.

Prominent factors in these tributes to the tender and in-effaceable memories linking the past, fraught with an unparalleled heroism, with the living present, are the women of this Southland. Around the South's womanhood cluster the richest and loftiest aspirations of its manhood, who kneel in worship and adoration at her shrine. These champions of renown encircle her fair form with the richest gifts of their lofty courage. She is the central temple of their love and fealty; devotion ever pays tribute to the glory that crowns with immortal radiance the sublimity of character of Southern womanhood.

How the heart throbs with an inexpressible pride over the patriotism, heroism and self-sacrificing devotion of the Southern woman! She was the loftiest expression of patient endurance and heart-inspired fealty in that mighty contest; she is ever divine in her mission, and Godlike in the discharge of trying duties.

Oh, woman of this chivalrous Southland! How frail the power of language to portray the deep idolatry of the scarred remnants of the battling hosts to that creation of "earth's noblest thing—a perfected woman"! She it was then, as now, who stood as the guardian angel of the sacrifices placed upon the altar of her country, between childhood's fleeting days unto the full fruition of the richness and ripeness of womanhood, inciting to deeds of valor, endurance, patriotism and heroism such as the world never before had known, and exciting the highest admiration of the nations of earth.

To-day the maidens fair who stand where the brook and waters meet, and the matrons, are handing down and transcribing the lofty records of an immortal and irrevocable past. Ever foremost in perpetuating the deeds of men who made immortal history, they are carving eternal inscription on the monument of earthly fame. This trust has been committed to worthy sons and daughters of those who wrote enduring deeds on the pages of passing events.

The survivors of the mighty struggle of 1861-1865 know full well that they are committing the sacred trust for which they battled to the care and direction of their descendants, who are loyally worthy of the precious treasure given to their guardianship.

Oh, cause so sacred and tender! Oh, banner of the Southern Cross, so treasured and loved! Thy folds are made immortal by the South's sons and daughters forever!

"For, though conquered, they adore it;
Love the cold dead hands that bore it;
Weep for those who fell before it;
Pardon those who trailed and tore it;
And, Oh! wildly they deplore it,
Now to furl and fold it."

JOHN J. SCOTT, M. D.,
Chairman.

Herewith I present for the consideration of the convention the report of the secretary, Comrade Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., of Washington, D. C., which has received the unanimous approval of our committee.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29, 1907.

DR. J. J. SCOTT,

Chairman Monumental Committee, U. C. V.:

DEAR SIR—In this the second annual report of the secretary, it is proper to state that the members to constitute the full committee have not yet been appointed, only three new members having been added since the reunion at New Orleans last year. At this date the membership is as follows: Dr. John J. Scott, Shreveport, La., chairman; Dr. Samuel E. Lewis, Washington, D. C., secretary; F. L. Creech, Greenville, Ala.; T. W. Givens, Tampa, Fla.; Val C. Giles, Austin, Texas; and the new appointees: C. T. Smith, Crexton, Va.; James P. Coffin, Batesville, Ark., and L. M. Davis, Rock Hill, S. C.

The establishment of the committee having been but recently begun, and being still incomplete, there has been no organization other than the naming of the chairman and the secretary, and, therefore, no plans have been formulated regarding the work of the committee.

Prior to the New Orleans reunion, 1906, Comrade Dr. John J. Scott furnished the accompanying list of the locations (marked "A." appended) of Confederate monuments in the State of Louisiana, which was unfortunately overlooked in making out the first annual report.

Since the first report of the committee at the New Orleans reunion, Comrade J. J. Scott has furnished an account of the unveiling of the monument at Shreveport, La., May, 1906; and lists of the officers and men constituting the roll of Bossier Cavalry, and those papers are attached hereto, together with an account of the unveiling of a handsome monument at Marshall, Texas, January 19, 1906, with a list of the officers and men of the Bass Grays, organized at Marshall, Texas, enlisted in the Confederate service in 1861, and afterwards known as Company D of the Seventh Texas Infantry.

Under the enactment of law by Congress, March 1 and 2, 1906, approved by the President, March 9, 1906, and in accordance with provision of the enactment, a commissioner was appointed by the Secretary of War to execute the provisions of the law. Up to this date there appears to have been no published report of the work executed under the law by the commissioner. The law is as follows:

“An Act to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate Army and Navy who died in Northern prisons and were buried near the prisons where they died, and for other purposes.

“*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,* That the Secretary of War be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to ascertain the locations and condition of all the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate Army and Navy in the late Civil War, eighteen hundred and sixty-one to eighteen hundred and sixty-five, who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals in the North and who were buried near their places of confinement; with power in his discretion to acquire possession or control over all grounds where said prison dead are buried not now possessed or under the control of the United States Government; to cause to be prepared accurate registers in triplicate, one for the superintendent's office in the cemetery, one for the Quartermaster-General's Office, and one for the War Record's Office, Confederate archives, of the places of burial, the number of the grave, the name, company, regiment, or vessel and State, of each Confederate soldier and sailor who so died, by verification with the Confederate archives in the War Department at Washington, District of Columbia; to cause to be erected over said graves white marble headstones similar to those recently placed over the graves in the Confederate section in the National Cemetery at Arlington,

Virginia, similarly inscribed; to build proper fencing for the preservation of said burial grounds, and to care for said burial grounds in all proper respects not herein specifically mentioned, the said work to be completed within two years, at the end of which a report of the same shall be made to Congress.

"That for the carrying out of the objects set forth herein there be appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury of the United States not otherwise appropriated, the sum of two hundred thousand dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary.

"And the Secretary of War is hereby authorized and directed to appoint some competent person as commissioner to ascertain the location of such Confederate graves not heretofore located, and to compare the names of those already marked with the registers in the cemeteries, and correct the same when found necessary, as preliminary to the work of marking the graves with suitable headstones, and to fix the compensation of said commissioner at the rate not to exceed two thousand five hundred dollars per annum, who shall be allowed necessary traveling expenses.

"Approved, March 9, 1906."

At the last reunion this committee reported to the Convention an important resolution relating to the adoption of a *uniform gravestone*, which was favorably received and unanimously adopted. On May 1, 1906, under General Orders No. 52, this resolution was formally promulgated from headquarters, but, unfortunately, it has not been brought to the attention of the Southern people by the newspapers and monthly publications since that time; and, unless this shall be done, this urgent matter is likely to be overlooked and forgotten.

Therefore, owing to its importance, it is here reproduced with the hope that it may be brought to the attention of the country in such manner as to insure its being kept in view:

HEADQUARTERS UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,

NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 1, 1906.

GENERAL ORDERS
No. 52.

The General Commanding directs attention to the following resolutions, which were adopted at the reunion held in the City of New Orleans on April 25, 26 and 27, 1906, viz.:

"WHEREAS, The Confederate States of America marked its entire existence by its great effort to preserve to its people the right of local self-government; and,

"WHEREAS, Throughout its life it was a military republic in active war, supported by its sons on the field of battle; and,

"WHEREAS, The loss of these patriotic soldiers during the war must ever be borne as the chief sacrifice of the Southern people in the defense of its principles; now, therefore, be it

"*Resolved*, That the Association of United Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled, hereby recommend that in preparing headstones and monuments over the graves of Confederate soldiers, wherever their remains may have been, or may be laid, such headstones and monuments be each marked with the military description of the soldier by company and regiment, or otherwise, as the case may be, together with the letters C. S. A., or the words 'Confederate States Army'; and be it further

"*Resolved*, That, in so far as it may be possible without departing from the sentiment of the family of such soldier, the headstone, when such is used, is advised to be a plain, upright stone having parallel straight sides connected by a top composed of two upward sloping straight edges meeting centrally at a right angle."

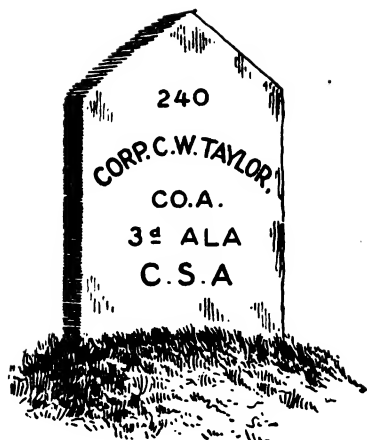
The General Commanding earnestly urges that the recommendations contained in the above may be complied with as far as possible, so that the graves of our departed heroes may be uniformly marked and may be recognized at a glance, thus calling particular attention to these sacred mounds of earth as the resting places of pure and lofty patriots.

By command of

STEPHEN D. LEE,
General Commanding.

Official:

WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.



UNIFORM GRAVESTONE,

As Suggested in the Foregoing Resolution.

This cut is inserted here that all may understand what was designed in the resolution adopted.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

Herewith appended I transmit four valuable reports, viz. .

(1) (Marked "A.") Being a list of Confederate monuments and graves in the State of Louisiana, reported by Comrade J. J. Scott, of Shreveport, La., chairman of committee.

(2) (Marked "B.") A list of monuments in the City of New Orleans, Louisiana, reported by Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, La., President of the Confederated Southern Memorial Association.

(3) (Marked "C.") A list of monuments in the State of Arkansas, reported by Comrade James P. Coffin, member of committee, of Batesville, Arkansas.

(4) (Marked "D.") A list of the monuments in the State of Tennessee, compiled by John P. Hickman, Adjutant-General Tennessee Division, United Confederate Veterans, reported by General Geo. W. Gordon, commanding Tennessee Division, United Confederate Veterans.

In concluding this report, the secretary begs leave, as he did in the first annual report, to bring to the attention of the committee and the Southern people the "History of the Confederated Memorial Association of the South," in which is to be found much valuable information regarding their extensive and praiseworthy work not elsewhere obtainable.

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D.,
*Secretary Monumental Committee,
United Confederate Veterans.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28, 1907.

(A.)

LOCATION OF CONFEDERATE MONUMENTS IN THE STATE OF
LOUISIANA.

(List furnished by Dr. J. J. Scott.)

New Orleans, La., in Greenwood Cemetery—Monument to the Confederate dead, erected by the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association in 1874.

New Orleans, La., Metairie Cemetery—Monument erected by the members of the Army of Northern Virginia to their fallen comrades. Dedicated May 10, 1881.

New Orleans, La., Metairie Cemetery—Monument erected by the Battalion Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, in memory of their fallen comrades. Dedicated February 22, 1880.

New Orleans, La., at Lee Circle—Monument to the memory of General Robt. E. Lee, erected by the R. E. Lee Monument Association. Dedicated February 22, 1884.

New Orleans, La., Metairie Cemetery—Monument (equestrian statue) to the memory of the fallen heroes of the Army of Tennessee. The equestrian statue represents General Albert Sidney Johnston. Dedicated April 6, 1887.

Monroe, La.—Confederate monument erected by the members of the Henry W. Allen Camp, U. C. V. This monument was destroyed by lightning, but will be rebuilt.

St. Francisville, La.—Monument to the memory of the Confederate dead. Date of dedication not known.

La Fourche Crossing, La.—Monument to the Confederate dead. Was unveiled in 1904.

Pointe Coupée Parish, La.—The cornerstone of a Confederate monument was laid in 1904.

Mansfield, La.—There is a Confederate cemetery at this place, where the graves of the Confederate dead are marked with marble headstones.

Amite City, La.—The Camp Moore cemetery is here, where two hundred unknown Confederate graves are to be found. The cemetery was dedicated on June 3, 1905, and turned over to the State.

Shreveport, La.—The contract for a handsome Confederate monument has been given out, and it is expected that it will be completed at an early date from this report.

Baton Rouge, La.—Monument erected to the Confederate dead by the men and women of East and West Baton Rouge. Dedicated 1886.

New Orleans, La., March 7, 1906.

(B.)

LIST OF MONUMENTS IN THE CITY OF NEW ORLEANS.

(Furnished by Mrs. W. J. Behan.)

FIRST. Confederate monument in Greenwood Cemetery erected by the Ladies' Benevolent Association, and dedicated on April 10, 1874, to the memory of the "Unknown Dead." On the front is the following inscription: "In commemoration of the heroic virtues of the Confederate soldier, this monument is erected by the Ladies' Benevolent Association of Louisiana, 1874." Carved out of pure white marble, the almost lifelike form of a Confederate soldier stands guard. On the sides of the pedestal upon which he stands are medallions, sculptured in relief, of Lee, Johnston, Polk and Stonewall Jackson. Beyond the marble steps and platform the mound is covered with green turf. On the side opposite the steps are vaults of masonry, to

which have been transferred the remains of several hundred Confederate soldiers. The name "Ladies' Benevolent Association" was used because, at the time, Sheridan would not permit the word "Confederate" to be used. The association is that known to-day as the "Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association." The cost of the monument was \$12,000.

SECOND. The Washington Artillery Monument in Metairie Cemetery, erected by the members of that famous command, and unveiled February 22, 1880. The monument consists of a marble shaft upon a mound. Upon the summit of the shaft is an artilleryman with a sponge staff in his hand. On the base is inscribed the list of members who were killed or died in service, and a series of sixty battles, in which the five companies were engaged, forming a history unparalleled in the annals of war. Cost of monument, about \$12,000.

THIRD. Army of Northern Virginia Monument, erected by the veterans of the Army of Northern Virginia. This monument is situated in Metairie Cemetery. It rises fifty feet above the ground, or thirty-eight feet above the mound. Upon the top, in a thoughtful attitude, is Stonewall Jackson. The statue is eight feet nine inches in height. On one side of the die is the inscription: "From Manassas to Appomattox, 1861 to 1865." On the other: "Army of Northern Virginia, Louisiana Division." In the mound are fifty-seven vaults and four receptacles, wherein repose the remains of many Louisianians who served in Virginia, or were killed during the war or have died since. The monument was dedicated and unveiled May 10, 1881, by Miss Julia Jackson, daughter of Stonewall Jackson. Mrs. Jackson was present also. A short time ago an inscription was added on their tomb, containing the lines from Swinton's eulogy of the Army of Northern Virginia.

FOURTH. The monument of the Army of Tennessee, erected by the Association of the Army of Tennessee, is situated in Metairie Cemetery. The equestrian statue of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston is gracefully poised on a mound covered with green turf. The statue is of bronze, and stands on a base three and one-half feet square. Johnston wears the uniform of a general. The attitude and finish of the equine figure are equally imposing. It is the type of a thoroughbred horse. It is said that Mr. Alex Doyle, while at work on this statue, had for a model a grandson of the famous Kentucky racer Lexington. Cost of the statue, \$12,000 exclusive of mound and vaults in tomb, wherein are buried members of the Association of Army of Tennessee. Gen. G. T. Beauregard is buried in one of the vaults of this monument. The monument was unveiled on April 6, 1887.

FIFTH. The Robert E. Lee Monument, in Lee Circle, was erected by the Robert E. Lee Monumental Association. The column is of marble, rising from a terrace on the top of a green mound, and reached by stone steps. The statue is of bronze. The entire height is 106 feet 8 inches; extent of granite basement, 42 feet square; height of statue, 15 feet; diameter of column, 10 feet; height of column, 60 feet. The monument was unveiled on February 22, 1884.

SIXTH. The Soldiers' Home tomb in Greenwood Cemetery, erected by the Board of Directors of the Soldiers' Home of Louisiana. Therein are buried the inmates of the Soldiers' Home.

SEVENTH. The Markham Monument is situated in Metairie Cemetery, and was erected by the Markham Monument Association in memory of Rev. Thos. F. Markham, Chaplain-General of the Army of Tennessee.

(C.)

BATESVILLE, ARK., May 23, 1907.

TO DR. JOHN J. SCOTT,

Chairman, Monument Committee, U. C. V. Association:

SIR—Complying with the instructions contained in your letter of March 23, 1907, the undersigned begs leave to submit the following report, embracing short sketches of the eleven monuments which have been erected in the State of Arkansas in memory of the men who wore the gray and the cause which they represented. These sketches have been arranged in this report in the order of the dates of the erection and dedication of the several monuments, as follows:

Confederate monument, Camden, Ark., dedicated May 29, 1886.

Confederate monument, Clarksville, Ark., dedicated early in 1891.

Monument to Gen. P. R. Cleburne, Helena, Ark., dedicated May 5, 1891.

Confederate monument, Helena, Ark., dedicated May 25, 1892.

Confederate monument, Fayetteville, Ark., dedicated June 10, 1897.

Confederate monument, Van Buren, Ark., dedicated October 10, 1899.

Confederate monument, Fort Smith, Ark., dedicated September 10, 1903.

Monument to Col. H. L. Grinstead, Camden, Ark., dedicated May 6, 1905.

Confederate monument (State), Little Rock, Ark., dedicated June 3, 1905.

Confederate monument, Camp Nelson, Lonoke County, Ark., dedicated October 4, 1906.

Confederate monument, Batesville, Ark., dedicated May 1, 1907.

Included in these sketches will be found data in regard to the graves of Confederate soldiers buried at Camden, Clarksville, Helena, Fayetteville and Camp Nelson, but time has not been sufficient to enable me to secure information along this line from other localities. It is within my personal knowledge, however, that the graves of Confederate soldiers in the cemeteries in Little Rock and Fort Smith are being carefully looked after by the Daughters of the Confederacy at both those points.

Photographs of most of the monuments embraced in the foregoing list are herewith submitted for the inspection of the committee, when they will be deposited in the Arkansas room of the Confederate Museum in Richmond.

It is with some degree of pride that the writer calls the especial attention of the committee to the fact that the monument at Batesville, the place of his residence, is the only one in the State which in specific terms, in its inscription, recognizes the unswerving faithfulness and patriotism of the women of the war period.

The undersigned takes especial pleasure in here recognizing the kindness of the writers of the several sketches, without whose assistance this report could not have been made.

THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT CAMDEN, ARKANSAS.

(By Mrs. J. W. Meek.)

The graves of the Confederate dead who were buried in Camden, Ark., were decorated during the month of May, 1885, under the auspices of a military company known as the "Camden Rifles." This occasion aroused so much enthusiasm that at its close a movement was inaugurated to erect a suitable shaft in memory of the honored dead. A subscription for that purpose was proposed at the time, and heartily responded to by the people. A committee, consisting of Mrs. A. A. Tufts, Mrs. P. L. Lee, Mrs. Robt. Puryear, Col. J. R. Young, Mr. C. D. Gee, Hon. W. F. Avera, with Dr. J. W. Meek as chairman, was appointed to take the work in charge.

The result was the erection of a beautiful monument on the 29th day of May, 1886. This monument was purchased from the St. Johnsbury Marble and Granite Works, of Vermont, and was erected at a cost of over \$700. It is of granite, a polished shaft of twenty-five feet, surmounted by the representation of a cannonball. This shaft rests upon a die, which in turn is supported by a base of graduated squares of the same solid material. The inscription first seen on entering the inclosure is this: "1861—1865. In Memoriam." Beneath that, in large letters, are the words: "Our Confederate Dead." Upon the obverse side is the following quotation from the poet-priest, Father Ryan (a perfect epitaph for the cause):

"We care not whence they came,
Dear is their lifeless clay,
Whether unknown or known to fame;
Their cause and country still the same,
They died—and wore the gray."

"Erected May 29, 1886."

The monument rests upon a symmetrical mound, inclosed by a heavy iron chain, and is thought to be the first monument erected to this cause west of the Mississippi River.

Appropriate exercises were observed at the time of the unveiling. Prayer was offered by Rev. J. McLaughlin; an oration was delivered by Gov. Simon P. Hughes, and an appropriate recitation was given by Miss Ellen Puryear. The presentation of the monument to the city, through Mayor C. K. Sithen, was performed by Dr. J. W. Meek with an impressive address. Salutes were fired from an historic cannon, and floral emblems and flags were gracefully arranged upon the monument. The Rev. E. M. Monroe pronounced the benediction, which closed these memorable exercises.

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, CLARKSVILLE, ARKANSAS.

(By Col. Jordan E. Cravens.)

At the close of the War between the States there were about 170 unknown dead Confederate soldiers buried in the cemetery at Clarksville, Ark., owned by the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and, some time after, the board of trustees of that church undertook to lay off the ground containing these graves, and to provide for keeping them in order. These soldiers were pro-

miscuously buried in various parts of the ground, and they were taken up and reinterred in a plat of ground, square in form, and there was erected a little monument in the center of the plot. This monument is ten feet four inches in height. The base (of granite) is twenty-six by twenty-six inches square, and twenty inches in depth. The inscription thereon is as follows: "Sacred to the Memory of Our Confederate Dead, 1861—1865."

This work was done by our citizens, before the organization of either the Camp of Confederate Veterans or the Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, during the early part of the year 1891, probably in February or March of that year. Since the organization of the Daughters of the Confederacy they have caused a small, unlettered headstone of marble to be placed at the head of each grave, and have on hand money for curbing around the plat of ground.

The board of trustees of the church, some years ago, turned over to the ladies of the town the management and control of the cemetery grounds without regard to their church membership, and that organization, known as "The Ladies' Cemetery Association," keeps them in perfect order, and it, in conjunction with the Daughters of the Confederacy, annually decorates the graves of the Confederate dead therein, and the decoration ceremonies are usually performed over the graves of the unknown Confederate dead above mentioned.

MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF MAJOR-GENERAL PATRICK
RONAYNE CLEBURNE AT HELENA, ARKANSAS.

(By Major Greenfield Quarles.)

In May, 1869, the Phillips County Memorial Association was organized at Phillips Academy, fourteen miles west of Helena, Ark., with a branch organization at Helena. The object of the organization was to care for the Confederate dead and decorate Confederate graves at all times. The late Mrs. John T. Jones, of Lexa, Ark., was elected president, and Miss Mary Moore Lambert, vice-president. The association began at once to gather up the remains of hundreds of dead soldiers who were buried in haste at the Battle of Helena, July 4, 1863, and to reinter them at the present burial-ground, which is situated on a beautiful plateau upon a picturesque wooded hill three hundred feet above the majestic Mississippi.

This acre of ground was donated by Messrs. Henry P. Coolidge, Henry C. Rightor and Albertis Wilkins. About 150 Confederate soldiers are buried upon this acre of ground, among

the number being Major-General Patrick R. Cleburne, General Thomas C. Hindman and Col. Paul F. Anderson.

In 1889 the association conceived the idea of raising a monument to the Confederate dead. It was first thought that a main shaft would be built, and grouped around it would be monuments to distinguished officers who had gone into the Confederate service from Helena and Phillips County. This idea was afterwards abandoned, and it was determined to raise a separate shaft in memory of Gen. Patrick R. Cleburne. After several years of effort, the monument was finished and unveiled on Sunday, May 10, 1891, with appropriate exercises, chiefly of a religious character. Gen. George W. Gordon, of Memphis, Tenn., delivered the oration.

The monument was designated "Cleburne Shaft," that it might not be confused with the Confederate monument which it was intended should be unveiled on the next Decoration Day. With the exception of the lowest portion of the base, it is built of the finest Carrara marble. The base is in three sections, the lowest being of limestone, three feet seven inches long, two feet in width and two feet nine inches high. The height of the whole is fifteen feet. A funeral urn crowns the shaft, with a wreath of roses festooned beneath it. On the west face of the pedestal, towards the avenue, is this inscription: "Patrick Ronayne Cleburne, Major-General, C. S. A. Born in County Cork, Ireland, March 17, 1828. Killed at the Battle of Franklin, November 30, 1864. *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.* Shiloh. Cleburne." On the south side is the figure of Erin's harp, wreathed in shamrocks, then: "Missionary Ridge, Richmond, Kentucky." Then:

"Rest thee, Cleburne, tears of sadness
Flow from hearts thou'st nobly won;
Memory ne'er will cease to cherish
Deeds of glory thou hast done."

On the east side, at the top, is a sunburst, and below the words: "Franklin. Ringgold Gap." On the north side are the Confederate seal and the words: "Chickamauga. Shelton House."

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, HELENA, ARKANSAS.

(By Major Greenfield Quarles.)

In May, 1869, the Phillips County Memorial Association was organized at Phillips Academy, and a branch society at Helena. The object in view was the care of the Confederate dead. Mrs.

John T. Jones, of Lexa, Ark., was elected president, and Mrs. Mary Moore Lambert, of Helena, vice-president. The two associations were naturally one. In a brief time they had the means, and removed all the dead from around Helena, and the body of Gen. Patrick R. Cleburne from Tennessee to the present burial-ground, a plateau of wooded hillside, 300 feet above the majestic Mississippi, which now and then makes a pilgrimage to the foot of this historic hill in homage to the heroes.

For twenty years those devoted women had visions of a lofty shaft to honor the soldiers buried there. Efforts were often made to kindle this sacred fire, but as often it smoldered in the ashes of indifference. At last, however, in the spring of 1889, a flame burst up, and this grand movement, making headway in the State of Arkansas, the secretary, Mrs. Wm. T. Haskell, and Mrs. Robert Gordon, a director of the association, wrote to the corresponding secretary, who was summering in Tennessee, asking her, in view of the fact that various States were represented among the dead, to extend the appeal throughout the South. These letters were received by the same day's mail, and the appeal was made at once through the leading journals. Donations soon came in, the first two from Tennessee—tributes to Pat Cleburne and Paul Anderson—sent by Bushrod Johnson's command of Bedford County, and the Cedar Grays of Lebanon. Capt. James Lee, of Memphis, donated a handsome oil painting of Gen. Cleburne to be disposed of. Pigs and blooded sheep were contributed, and these ladies doffed society trappings to drive bargains with the butcher. They put their shoulders to the wheel in any work that would bring in the shekels, and at last the triumphant day arrived. Just two years from the date of the aforementioned letters the contract for a Confederate memorial was signed with Muldoon, of Kentucky.

Previous to this the president had appointed a monument committee to select a design, consisting of Capt. J. C. Barlow, J. P. Moore, D. H. Crebs, J. W. Clopton, John J. Horner, C. R. Coolidge and Mrs. W. E. Moore. At a called meeting at the Pacific Hotel, June 4, 1891, it being stated that a few hundred dollars was wanting to complete the monument fund, Major John J. Horner arose and said that, in order to be able to unveil a shaft in May, 1892, the contract must be signed at once; that he was willing to be one of a few gentlemen to sign as surety. Without hesitation the following put their names to the paper: Messrs. J. J. Horner, J. C. Barlow, J. W. Clopton, C. R. Coolidge, S. Seelig and C. Lawson Moore.

During the February preceding this, Mrs. Jones, the president, had been called from earth. Mrs. J. M. Hanks, vice-president, succeeded, and had efficiently carried on the work

with the aid of her associate officers, Mrs. Seelig, vice-president; Mrs. J. C. Barlow, treasurer; Mrs. Wm. T. Haskell, secretary, and Mrs. W. E. Moore, corresponding secretary; and the association had been zealous in its interest.

The Monument—With three sections of base; the lowest is nine feet square. The monument, from base to apex, is thirty-seven feet in height. The four sides are ornamented with a plinth with a molded gable; the front gable having thirteen stars in basrelief, below which, in raised letters, is: "Confederate Memorial." Eight cannon, on dies, occupy the corners and the centers between. The monument is surmounted by the lifesize figure of a Confederate soldier, standing at "Rest on Arms" and facing the east, and stands on the top of one of the highest points of Crowley's Ridge, and in the center of the acre of ground used and known as the "Confederate Cemetery." There is a driveway all around the monument, and on all sides, outside the driveway, are Confederate graves, marked with simple marble slabs. The Cleburne shaft stands over Cleburne's grave in the same inclosure, on one of the avenues, just thirty feet from the larger monument.

The larger monument has on the east side, commencing from the top, the word "Shiloh." Just below that is the figure of a stack of flags, and then: "Chickamauga." Next, in monogram: "C. S. A." Then a mound of cannonballs and a cannon, and below that: "Our Confederate Dead." Still below: "This monument represents and embodies hero-worship at the shrine of patriotism and sacrifice; devotion to the memory of the Lost Cause and honor to the soldiers, known and unknown, who rest in its shadow." Below that, thirteen stars, and still below: "Confederate Memorial." On the north side: "Atlanta, Perryville, C. S. A." (in monogram), cannonballs and cannon. On the west side: "Helena," a suspended sword, muskets crossed, surrounded by wreath. Below that: "Wilderness." Below that, in monogram: "C. S. A." Then cannonballs and cannon. Below that four crosses, one below the other. Below that: "Unknown Dead." Then follow these words:

"Nameless dead, fameless dead,
Yet they made the fame of others.
This lofty shaft is witness mute
Of the love we bear, beyond compute,
For Southland's patriot brothers."

On the south side: "Belmont, Murfreesboro." In monogram: "C. S. A." Cannonballs and cannon.

The monument was erected under the supervision of the Phillips County Memorial Association of Confederate Women.

THE HEROES AT HELENA—Among the gallant Confederate soldiers who are buried at Helena are Gen. Thomas C. Hindman and Gen. Patrick R. Cleburne. They were warm friends in life and their graves are only a few feet apart. Cleburne fell on the battlefield, fighting for the land of his adoption. The thread of Hindman's brilliant life was cut by the assassin's bullet. Near them also rest the mortal remains of Lieut.-Col. Paul F. Anderson, who during a large part of the war period commanded the Fourth Regiment of Tennessee Cavalry, known in the Army of Tennessee as "Paul's People," and carved for himself a name for faithfulness to duty, and skill and gallantry in its execution, second to no officer of equal rank in the Confederate Army, and who, after he had laid down his arms, located in Helena and easily won our affection and high regard. The grave of Gen. Cleburne is marked by a marble shaft, erected by the Phillips County Memorial Association, while that of Gen. Hindman is marked by a marble shaft, the tribute of his wife, and that of Col. Anderson by a plain marble slab.

Col. William E. Moore and Major John J. Horner, two distinguished Confederates, slumber on the hill, both of whom were for many years prominently identified with the business interests of Helena.

THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS.

(By Mrs. J. D. Walker, Vice-President Southern Memorial Association.)

The Southern Memorial Association of Fayetteville, Ark., was organized June 10, 1872, with thirty-eight earnest workers. Later, auxiliaries were formed at Prairie Grove, Cane Hill and Springdale, aiding materially in the work.

By the untiring efforts of these devoted women, grounds for a cemetery, beautifully located on a hill east of town, were purchased and inclosed, and about 900 bodies, brave soldiers of Arkansas, Missouri, Louisiana and Texas, gathered from the way-side and from the battlefields of Prairie Grove and Pea Ridge, were interred therein. A fund for a stone wall, which later replaced the first temporary inclosure, was greatly augmented by dollar contributions from ex-Confederate soldiers. Shrubs and trees were planted, but a monument was a dream of the distant future. However, all their thoughts and energies were directed to that end, and in October, 1896, a monument was contracted for. Out of the many designs submitted the one selected was that presented by F. H. Venn, of Memphis, Tenn.,

at a cost of \$2,500. From that time on new interest was awakened, efforts redoubled, and in six months over \$1,000 was raised by circulating little booklets for dime contributions, each booklet holding fifty dimes. This, added to what was already in our treasury, and increased by generous contributions from our auxiliary associations at Prairie Grove and Springdale, enabled us to pay for our monument when completed, and left a surplus of several hundred dollars.

On May 8, 1897, the cornerstone was laid with impressive ceremonies; and on June 10th, the twenty-fifth anniversary of our organization, our beautiful monument was unveiled by the president of the association, Mrs. Lizzie Pollard, to the admiring gaze of enthusiastic thousands.

To properly describe the monument, the plan of the cemetery must be given first. It is octagon in shape, and divided into eight triangular sections, with the apex of each section resting at the base of the monument, which is the center of the grounds. Four of these sections are for graves, alternating with four for trees and ornamental shrubbery. One grave section is devoted separately to Missouri, one to Texas, one to Louisiana and one to Arkansas.

The monument is of beautiful gray granite, surmounted by a statue in copper bronze of a private soldier at parade rest. Near the base on each of the four sides is carved the name of the State whose grave section it fronts, and at the top of each are the seal and coat of arms for that State.

The front, or east side, faces the Arkansas section, and is ornamented with the Confederate flag and the seal of the Confederacy. The flag is beautifully carved in the granite, while the seal is of copper bronze. On the panel beneath is a bronze cypress wreath, encircling the words "Pro Patria." Under this the Confederate monogram upon crossed palms of bronze, and then comes the principal inscription:

"These were men
Whom power could not corrupt,
Whom death could not terrify,
Whom defeat could not dishonor."

This is a portion of the beautiful inscription on the Confederate monument at Charleston, S. C. Below the name of the State (Arkansas), in modest lettering: "Erected by the Southern Memorial Association of Fayetteville, Arkansas." On the west base, facing the Texas section, is inscribed: "A Tribute From Southern Women." On the north and south bases are carved the names of the battlefields, "Pea Ridge and Prairie

Grove." Military emblems in copper bronze ornament the monument, and cannon of granite guard the four corners of the base. A curbing of white stone, twenty feet square, filled in with white gravel, surrounds the monument, giving breadth to the base.

This description does not do justice to this beautiful work of art. It must be seen to be appreciated.

The bronze sentinel on the summit keeps watch and ward, not only over the victims of war, but other careworn veterans of that terrible conflict, dying since then, who have claimed a place beside their comrades in arms.

The Southern Memorial Association gives to each a white marble marker, with name, rank and date inscribed. The cemetery comprises three acres, and a resting-place is offered any Southern soldier who desires it, so long as space remains.

Our cemetery is among the few in the South dedicated solely to the Confederate dead. At the head of the Missouri section lies the gallant Gen. W. Y. Slack, killed at the Battle of Pea Ridge. Only a few commissioned officers are buried here; mostly the self-effacing privates, the rank and file, to whose courage and patriotism no monument can do justice.

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT VAN BUREN, ARKANSAS.

(By Mrs. Phil D. Scott.)

On March 19, 1896, the Mary Lee Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, was organized for the purpose of honoring the memory and erecting a monument to the 450 Confederate soldiers buried in the Van Buren Cemetery. Among the number were men from Arkansas, Texas, Missouri and the Indian Territory. Two years later, on the 24th of November, 1898, the cornerstone of the monument was laid with impressive ceremonies, and the next year, on October 10, 1899, the beautiful work of art was unveiled to thousands of people who had gathered to take part with the members of the chapter in the successful completion of their labor of love. The honor of unveiling this monument had been voted to Miss Fannie Scott (Arkansas' Daughter) by the Mary Lee Chapter in acknowledgment of her enthusiastic and untiring efforts in raising the money for the erection of the monument, but she transferred the honor to Senator James H. Berry, as one more worthy than herself to unveil its beauty to his comrades and the public.

The monument is twenty-one feet high and of the handsomest workmanship. The base and column are made of highly-polished Georgia granite, surmounted by a lifesized figure made in Italy, and carved from the finest Italian marble. It represents a Confederate scout standing in the attitude of listening, with his left hand raised as if to shade his eyes. He looks intently forward, his right hand grasping his musket.

On the south side, and directly under the front of the figure, are two furled Confederate battleflags, above them appearing the words: "Furled, but not forgotten." Below the flags is the inscription: "1861. C. S. A. 1865. Erected by Mary Lee Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy." On the east side appears the following: "Battles, Oak Hill, August 10, 1861; Elk Horn, March 6, 1862; Prairie Grove, December 7, 1862. Capt. S. Churchill Clark. Missouri Battery No. 2, killed at Elk Horn, March 6, 1862; aged twenty years." On the north side of the monument the inscriptions are as follows: "The C. S. A., February 22, 1862. *Deo Vindice.*"

"He wins most who honor saves,
Success is not the test."

"Fate denied them victory, but crowned them with glorious immortality."

On the west side of the monument are the names of the States in the following order: "Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Missouri, Indian Territory."

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, FORT SMITH, ARKANSAS.

(By Judge John H. Rogers.)

The monument faces the north, and is erected in the north corner of a block of ground 300 feet square, on which is constructed a building known as the "Court House," for the Fort Smith district of Sebastian County. The monument is thirty-six feet eight inches high, and is built of marble from Carthage, Mo. The bases are all pith-faced, with tooled, margined drafts, eight bats to the inch. The bottom base is ten feet square and eighteen inches thick; the second base is seven feet eight inches square and fourteen inches thick; the third base is six feet three inches square and twelve inches thick; the fourth base is five feet three inches square and eight and one-half inches thick, and the fifth base is four feet square and nine inches thick. The

top of each base is beveled so as to correspond with the bottom of the base above it. On the top base is a plinth three feet eight inches square at the base and three feet ten inches high. On all four sides of this plinth are cut, in raised figures, thirteen stars, arranged in a half-circle, with the points down, and underneath is a wreath carved in heavy relief three inches in depth, with sharp under-cut lines to give it a lifelike appearance. On the first plinth stands a cap, and above that a second plinth, on the north side of which is carved a heavy wreath, with the points upward, and in the wreath, in heavy relief, are carved two crossed swords. On the west side of the same plinth are two crossed Confederate flags, around which is a wreath the same as on the north side. On the east side is an anchor, with a wreath the same as on the other side. Above this plinth is another cap, and then a shaft two feet two inches at the base and six feet six inches high, on the top of which is another plinth, on the north side of which is the inscription "Lest we forget," and above this another shaft six feet six inches high, and upon that is a cap with a plinth two feet six inches square. Upon the top of this plinth stands a Confederate infantryman, facing the north, with gun in his right hand, the butt on the ground, a Confederate blanket rolled and tied around the left shoulder and down under the right arm, as the soldiers were accustomed to carry them, and over his right shoulder a haversack, and around his waist his belt, cartridge-box and cap-box. From the fifth base to the top the monument is fine sand-rubbed, and the marble is of a grayish color. On the north side is a plate, covering the depths of the second and third bases, three feet two inches by two feet three inches in size, on which is the following inscription: "Erected by the Varina Jefferson Davis Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, Fort Smith, Arkansas, 1903." On the fourth base is the following inscription: "Our Confederate Dead." On the fifth base is: "1861 to 1865." The figure of the Confederate soldier is eight feet six inches high.

The monument is, in all respects, perfectly plain. It stands upon a high knoll, surrounded by a circular concrete walk, with three concrete approaches from the different walks in the courtyard. The grounds around the monument are nicely kept, and the borders of the knoll filled in with flowers.

The monument was dedicated September 10, 1903, an oration being delivered by United States Senator James H. Berry, and the dedicatory address by the Hon. Joseph M. Hill, Chief Justice of the State, a son of the late Confederate General D. H. Hill, giving a history of the monument, an extract from which follows in these words:

"On the 23rd of September, 1898, at the invitation of Miss Fannie Scott, of Van Buren, eight ladies met her and Mrs. Henry A. Mayer, then president of the Mary Lee Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, Van Buren, at the residence of Mrs. James M. Sparks, and it was then resolved to organize a chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy in Fort Smith, and on October 6, 1898, the Varina Jefferson Davis Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy was formally organized with a full corps of officers, thirty-one ladies participating in the organization.

"It is a sorrow, refreshed by this occasion, that Miss Fannie Scott, 'Arkansas' Daughter,' cannot see the fruition of the work of the chapter she was instrumental in organizing. Her love of the South was intense, and her devotion to the veterans of the Lost Cause sublime. If it is given to the souls of those who die in the Lord to revisit the earth, her gentle spirit is with us today as a benediction.

"The object of the chapter was declared to be 'to search for and preserve the true history of the brave deeds of our Southern men and women, and to see that it is taught to the rising generation; to care for the graves of our Confederate heroes, and to see that the day set apart for decoration day be observed each year; to fulfill the duties of sacred charity towards Confederate veterans and their descendants; and to erect monuments to their dead.'

"The most cherished purpose of this chapter, which has grown to 130 members, has been to erect a suitable monument to the Confederate dead; and, as the original monument to Steen and McIntosh was destroyed, it was thought most fit to erect it on that spot where so many of them lie, which endeared it to the hearts of this community by many sad associations, and there, standing over the dust of these dead, would be a monument to all the Confederate dead.

" 'We care not whence they came,
Dear is their lifeless clay;
Whether unknown, or known to fame,
Their cause and country still the same,
They died—and wore the gray.'

"This chapter accumulated by hard work of the ladies the sum of \$936.64, which was made by giving teas, dances and suppers, attending booths at street fairs and various entertainments, in which they worked in unison and harmony to this common end. A committee, consisting of Mrs. John H. Rogers and Mrs. James M. Sparks, was appointed to solicit funds, and

\$1,106 was secured by solicitation and voluntary contribution. The sums ranged from ten cents to fifty dollars, and, whether the widow's mite or the rich man's dollars, each was given with full heart and ready hand, and all, except less than fifty dollars, was given from Fort Smith. One hundred and nine dollars and seventy-five cents was contributed through solicitation of Ben T. DuVal Camp, United Confederate Veterans, and that fund has been used to adorn and beautify the approaches to this monument. The names of all the donors to this fund are placed in the cornerstone of this monument. Some of the contributors to this fund are those not of Confederate sympathy, who gave from a broad liberality, desiring to honor valiant Americans.

"In these ways a monument fund of \$2,332.39 was raised. The Daughters of the Confederacy selected a committee of three veterans and three ladies to choose the design, contract for the monument and cause its erection. That committee consisted of Messrs. John H. Rogers, Charles A. Birnie and J. E. Reynolds, and Mrs. James M. Sparks, Mrs. W. J. Echols and Mrs. Sue Bonneville. The completion of this monument, with every dollar of its cost paid, finishes their work. It is not on the site contemplated, by reason of the intolerance of a Secretary of War, whose name should not be mentioned on a day dedicated to honoring American patriots.

"In behalf of the Monument Committee, I deliver this monument to the Daughters of the Confederacy. The Daughters of the Confederacy will keep its faith. The women of the South sent to the front father, husband, son and lover, and gave a smile with parting tears. For four years, with needle, spinning-wheel and loom, they furnished clothing to the soldiers in the front, and oftentimes, with hoe and plow, provided food for the home. They endured hardships and privations with the stoicism of the veteran; their spirits never waned, and in the face of defeat they sang to their foes the songs of the South. They never faltered and they never surrendered. Welcoming back their loved ones, they cheered their despondency, helped the maimed, and revered the memory of their dead next to their God. They taught their children with the prayers of childhood the story of 'that storm-cradled nation that fell,' and made reverence of the Lost Cause a part of their religion. To their daughters this monument, with all of which it is emblematic, is handed as a sacred trust. They will teach posterity that we have one country, one flag and one people, but that once there was another flag, now furled forever, and under its folds marched armies clad in gray, who added honor to American manhood and luster to American history, and they will point to this monument to emphasize the history of that other time, 'lest we forget.'"

MONUMENT TO COL. HIRAM L. GRINSTEAD AT CAMDEN, ARKANSAS.

(By Mrs. J. W. Meek.)

The Hiram L. Grinstead Chapter, U. D. C., of Camden, Ark., selected May 6, 1905, for the regular exercises of Memorial Day. This was also the occasion of the unveiling of a handsome monument to the memory of the gallant Southern soldier for whom the chapter is named. W. K. Ramsey, of the local camp of United Confederate Veterans, was the master of ceremonies for the day. Addresses were made by Col. H. G. Bunn and Col. J. R. Thornton. The monument was unveiled with an appropriate address by Mrs. J. T. Sifford, daughter of Col. T. D. Thomson, who succeeded Col. Grinstead when he fell in command of his regiment.

The monument is of the finest imported Italian marble, furnished by Morris Bros., of Memphis, Tenn. The design selected by this chapter represents a soldier's shield, skillfully carved upon the tablet, forming an appropriate background, from which a Confederate flag falls gracefully from its staff.

The inscription upon the die, above the base, is as follows: "Col. Hiram L. Grinstead; born in Lexington, Ky., in 1829; fell at Jenkins Ferry, Ark., April 30, 1864."

A handsome chain enclosure surrounds the burial lot, where are kept, by loving hands, the uplifted faces of blooming flowers.

**CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS.**

(By Col. V. Y. Cook, Elmo, Ark.)

The movement for the erection of this monument started in 1886 at a meeting in Little Rock of the Confederate Memorial Association, an association composed of women; and the first money contributed (\$5) was by Mrs. J. J. Martin, of that city.

In 1897 this fund had increased to \$285, when Col. J. N. Smithee, then editor of the "Gazette," took the matter in hand, and added \$1,140.55. In 1898 the Daughters of the Confederacy took the matter up at their State meeting, and urged everything possible to further the plan. The Confederate Veterans in 1899 took cognizance of the efforts being made by the Daughters, and individual members came forward with subscriptions ranging from \$1 to \$100. United States Senator James H. Berry raised \$500 among the Arkansas delegation in Congress. By 1903

nearly \$5,000 in subscriptions had been raised, which was loaned at interest. With this amount on hand, the Confederate Veterans and the Daughters of the Confederacy decided to ask the Legislature of 1903 to appropriate \$5,000, and to erect a ten-thousand-dollar monument. A bill was introduced in the House by Hon. Roy D. Campbell, of Pulaski County, and pushed through to enactment. This act specified that the \$5,000 by it appropriated should be placed in the hands of the following committee to direct its disposal for the purpose of erecting the monument, to wit: Capt. John G. Fletcher, Col. V. Y. Cook, J. B. Trulock, Gov. J. P. Eagle, Major J. T. W. Tillur, B. W. Green and Chas. F. Penzell. This committee was given authority, by the same act, to select five members of the Daughters of the Confederacy to aid as honorary members. The following ladies were selected, to wit: Mesdames L. C. Hall, R. J. Polk, R. D. Partee, B. E. Benton and C. H. Williams. Mrs. J. R. Miller was later added to the committee.

The design entitled "The Defense of the Flag," offered by F. W. Ruckstuhl, a noted sculptor, was decided upon, and the contract given to him for \$10,000, to be completed within two years.

The monument is thirty-five feet five inches high above the foundations. The first course of stone above the foundation is of Braddock's Quarry Arkansas granite, the balance is of French imported stone, called "Peuron Chauvigny," from the center of France. The pedestal is really a double pedestal, one about five feet high, the other about twelve feet, the higher one being capped by Garland capstone. On the lower pedestal stands a bronze figure, nearly eight feet high, of a young Arkansas Confederate soldier, grasping the end of a flagstaff, while the flag flutters back and about him. With feet firmly planted, he holds his ground in the midst of the din of battle. On his face is expressed that profound devotion to the Southern cause and that indomitable courage which have immortalized the Confederate soldier. The flag is easily recognizable as the Confederate battle-flag.

On the highest pedestal is the figure of Fame alighting from the skies on a bronze globe, which serves as a finial, and is surrounded by a laurel wreath, with an acanthus leaf on each corner. The figure carries a trumpet in the left hand, and in the right hand she holds over the soldier a laurel crown.

On the base bearing the soldier is the following inscription: "The Confederate Soldiers of Arkansas. 1861-1865." On the left side of the high pedestal is inscribed: "Arkansas remem-

bers the faithfulness of her sons, and commends their example to future generations." On the right side is inscribed:

"Our furled banner wreathed with glory,
And, though conquered, we adore it;
Weep for those who fell before it;
Pardon those who trailed and tore it."

On the rear of the lower base is a bronze copy of the great seal of the Confederate States of America.

This monument was erected, and now stands, on the grounds of the new State Capitol building in Little Rock, and was dedicated June 3, 1905, with impressive ceremonies. The letter of the sculptor, Mr. F. W. Ruckstuhl, explaining the design and conception, was read by Charles Coffin, of Walnut Ridge. The principal address was delivered by Col. Asa S. Morgan, of Camden. The monument was formally delivered to the State of Arkansas in an address by the Hon. Roy D. Campbell, of Little Rock, and was received in a response by the Governor of the State.

On the same occasion United States Senator James H. Berry, on behalf of the Arkansas Division, United Confederate Veterans, delivered into the custody of the Arkansas Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, in an appropriate address, the battleflags carried by certain Arkansas regiments during the War between the States, and captured by the Union forces, and which had been recently returned to the State by the Secretary of War under a resolution of Congress approved by the President. The address was responded to, in acceptance of the trust, by Mrs. L. C. Hall, of Dardanelle, the president of the Arkansas Division of the Daughters of the Confederacy.

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, CAMP NELSON, LONOKE COUNTY,
ARKANSAS.

(By T. J. Young, Commander James Adams Camp No. 1036,
United Confederate Veterans.)

Soon after James Adams Camp No. 1036, United Confederate Veterans, was organized in 1897, the writer was informed that there were from four to five hundred Confederate soldiers buried in the vicinity of a large spring, near which Gen. Nelson's di-

vision of Texas cavalry was camped at one time during the war, and during which time his command was scourged by an epidemic, the victims having been buried in various places near their camp, the larger number being in the woods on the land owned by Comrade Gately, who willingly gave a deed to the ground, whereupon we entered upon the work of establishing a cemetery there. Failing to carry out our plans through contributions and collections, I went to work to get a bill through the Legislature, making an appropriation of public money to complete our plans. In this we were successful, the Legislature of 1905 having appropriated \$1,000 for the purpose of establishing a Confederate cemetery at Camp Nelson, in Lonoke County, Arkansas, and naming T. J. Young, W. F. Gibson and Grandison Apple as trustees, under whose direction the work was to be done and the appropriation expended. We cleared the ground and inclosed it with a substantial wire fence, with iron posts; marked the graves with granite headstones, and erected a monument, which was dedicated and unveiled October 4, 1906, with appropriate ceremonies.

The monument was made of Batesville marble by F. S. Thompson, of the Batesville Marble Works, and weighed about twenty thousand pounds, being about twelve feet high. The foundation is six feet square, on which was placed the first base, which is four feet square, and on that the second base, which is three feet square, on which is the main shaft, two feet square, on which is the following inscription: "Camp Nelson Cemetery. In memory of Texas and Arkansas unknown Confederate soldiers." On the front of the second base, in large letters, is the word "Confederates," and below, in smaller, but distinct, lettering: "Act of the Legislature, May 11, 1905. T. J. Young, W. F. Gibson and Grandison Apple, Trustees."

This cemetery is about four miles south of Austin, and three miles east of Cabot, both in Lonoke County, Arkansas.

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, BATESVILLE, ARKANSAS.

(By James P. Coffin.)

At their respective meetings in July, 1906, the local camp of Confederate Veterans and chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy jointly undertook the erection of a Confederate monument at Batesville, Ark., and each organization appointed a

committee of three (from the United Confederate Veterans, Robert Neill, Stevadson A. Hail and James P. Coffin, and from the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. Laura C. Ewing, Mrs. Kate Hooper and Mrs. Emily S. Reed), to whom the whole matter was intrusted. This committee, on August 31, 1906, adopted the design submitted by Mr. Otto Pfeiffer, of Batesville, Ark., and awarded the contract to him, stipulating that the monument should be erected at the northeast corner of the court-house yard, at the intersection of Main and Broad Streets, and that the material used should be Batesville marble from the Pfeiffer quarries, six miles north of the town, which gives its name to the stone. The monument was completed, accepted and paid for in January, 1907.

The design is that of a mediæval war castle, built in three sections, on a base twelve feet square, the lower section being six feet square, the second four feet six inches square, and the third three feet square, being, in all, twenty-three feet six inches in height. On the four faces or panels of the lower section are the following inscriptions, to wit: On the Main Street face: "In memory of the Sons of Independence County who served in the Confederate Army; their mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, who, with patriotic devotion, remained steadfast to their cause during the war period, 1861-1865." On the Broad Street face are the names of the ten companies of cavalry, and on the opposite face those of the thirteen companies of infantry which entered the service of the Confederacy from Independence County, and on the remaining face, being that towards the court-house, appears this inscription: "Erected by Sidney Johnston Camp No. 863, United Confederate Veterans, Sidney Johnston Chapter No. 135, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and many friends, 1907." The panels of the second section are highly polished, but bear no inscriptions. On the third or upper section, on the two street faces, are the first and the last national flags of the Confederacy, crossed but well defined, and underneath in raised letters: "C. S. A."

The monument was dedicated on May 1, 1907, the principal address being delivered by Senator James H. Berry, the commander of the Arkansas Division, United Confederate Veterans. Gen. Robert G. Shaver, who commanded two Arkansas regiments during the war (and who, being the senior colonel, commanded a brigade in the Battle of Shiloh), in each of which were companies from Independence County, the names of which are on this monument, also delivered an address. About 200 Confederate Veterans, together with a large number of the women of the war period and several hundred sons and daugh-

ters of Confederate soldiers, coming from Independence, Jackson, Woodruff, Izard, Stone and Sharp Counties, were present on this occasion.

Respectfully submitted,

JAMES P. COFFIN,
Committeeman From Arkansas.

(D.)

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 13, 1907.

GEN. WILLIAM E. MICKLE,
New Orleans, La.:

DEAR GENERAL—I have the honor to forward herewith a list of the monuments erected in Tennessee to the memory of her Confederate soldiers, and the places where erected.

I regret that Col. Hickman's report to me does not show the cost of the monuments to our 12,000 heroes. It would require some time to get the information. Of course, there are many more cemeteries in the State than are mentioned in the report, but where there are no monuments as yet. I hope the report will be sufficient for your present purposes. Where the number of the dead is not given opposite the name of the place where the monument is erected, it means that the monument is generally to the memory of the Confederate soldiers who enlisted from that city or county.

With many good wishes and highest regards,

Your friend and comrade,

GEO. W. GORDON,
Commanding Tennessee Division, U. C. V.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 10, 1907.

GEO. W. GORDON,
Major-General Commanding Tennessee Division, U. C. V.:

Acting under orders from the General Headquarters, I hereby submit to you a list of the Confederate monuments and the Confederate dead in Tennessee—the dead who were killed or died

during the war. I have been unable to secure the cost of the erection of the monuments:

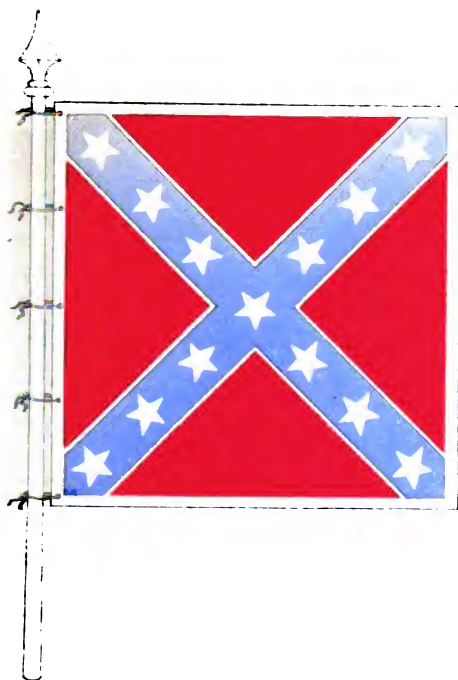
PLACE.	MONUMENT.	NO. DEAD.
Bolivar	Yes	...
Chattanooga	"	905
Clarksville	"	128
Columbia	"	123
Fort Donelson	No	464
Fayetteville	Yes	...
Franklin	"	1,484
Gallatin	"	73
Jackson	"	225
Knoxville	"	1,600
Lebanon	"	75
Lewisburg	"	9
Memphis	"	1,095
Murfreesboro	"	1,340
Nashville	"	1,492
Pulaski	"	..
Shelbyville	"	600
Shiloh	No	1,728
Trenton	Yes	...
Tullahoma	No	400
Union City	Yes	41
Totals	18	11,782

Gen. Wm. B. Bate and others of the Second Tennessee Infantry have erected a monument to that regiment, on the battlefield of Shiloh, at a cost of \$2,000.

The monument at Nashville cost \$10,500; the circle in which the dead are buried \$1,500, and the burying of the dead \$4,750, making a total cost of \$16,750.

All of the above is respectfully submitted.

JNO. P. HICKMAN,
Adjutant-General Tennessee Division, U. C. V.



**THE
FLAGS
OF THE
CONFEDERATE STATES
OF
AMERICA**

**BY AUTHORITY
OF THE
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS**

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GENERAL ORDERS }
No. 56. }

THE FLAGS OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Commander-in-Chief promulgates for the information and guidance of all persons, the following Resolution, and an Abridgment of the Report of the Committee on Flags, of this Organization.

I.

RESOLUTION.

"WHEREAS, owing to incorrect representations in historical works, incorrect reproductions and representations by manufacturers of flags and badges, and in pictorial publications of all kinds; to frequent inquiries in the press and the erroneous answers thereto; and to general lack of exact information regarding the flags of the Confederate States of America, it has been deemed necessary that a committee of this Organization should be empowered to make diligent investigation and report their finding to this body assembled in convention, at Nashville, Tennessee, in 1904, and

"WHEREAS, the Committee thus empowered has, this 16th day of June, 1904, made full report of its labors, which report, upon careful examination by the Committee on Resolutions, is found to be complete and exhaustive, and in all respects satisfactory; therefore, be it

"Resolved, by this Association of United Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled at Nashville, Tennessee, 1904, that in order to give the impress of authority for the guidance of all persons, it is hereby declared to be the conclusive judgment of this Organization, that the Flags of the Confederate States of America were established by legislation of the Congresses of the Confederate States, and otherwise, in the manner fully set forth in the accompanying report of the Committee on Flags of this Organization, and that said report is hereby adopted."

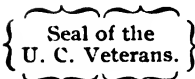
STEPHEN D. LEE,

General Commanding.

Official :

WM. E. MICKLE,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.



ABRIDGED REPORT.

(1) THE STARS AND BARS. (*See Fig. 1.*)

The flag recommended by the "Committee on a Proper Flag the Confederate States of America," appointed by the Provisional Congress, in its report of March 4th, 1861, is as follows:

"That the Flag of the Confederate States of America shall consist of a red field with a white space extending horizontally through the center, and equal in width to one-third the width of the flag. The red spaces above and below to be of the same width as the white. The union blue extending down through the white space and stopping at the lower red space. In the center of the union a circle of white stars, corresponding in number with the States in the Confederacy."

NOTE.—The union is square; the stars five pointed. The length of the flag one and a half times the width.

(2) THE BATTLE FLAG. (*See Fig. 2.*)


The Battle Flag is square, having a Greek Cross (saltier) of blue edged with white, with thirteen equal white five pointed stars; upon a red field; the whole bordered with white. There are three sizes: Infantry, 48 in. square; Artillery, 36 in. square; Cavalry, 30 in. square. The proportions for an Infantry Flag are: 48 in. by 48 in. (exclusive of the border); the blue arms of the cross, $7\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide; the white edging to the cross $\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide; the white border around the flag proper $1\frac{1}{2}$ in. wide. Total outside measurement, 51 inches. The stars are five pointed, inscribed within a circle of 6 in. diameter, and are of uniform size. There should be five eyelet holes in the hoist, next to the pole. The Artillery and Cavalry Flags are correspondingly reduced in all proportions.

(3) THE NATIONAL FLAG. (*See Fig. 3.*) established by Congress May 1, 1863, is as follows:

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the Flag of the Confederate States shall be as follows: The field to be white, the length double the width of the flag, with the union (now used as the Battle Flag) to be a square of two-thirds the width of the flag, having the ground red; thereon a broad saltier of blue, bordered with white, and emblazoned with white mullets or five pointed stars, corresponding in number to that of the Confederate States."

(4) THE NATIONAL FLAG (*See Fig. 4.*) established by Congress, March 4, 1865, is as follows :

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That the Flag of the Confederate States shall be as follows : The width, two-thirds of its length, with the union (now used as the Battle Flag) to be in width three-fifths of the width of the flag, and so proportioned as to leave the length of the field on the side of the union twice the width of the field below it ; to have the ground red and a broad, blue saltier thereon, bordered with white and emblazoned with mullets or five pointed stars, corresponding in number to that of the Confederate States ; the field to be white except the outer half from the union to be a red bar extending the width of the flag."



THE FLAGS FLOWN BY THE NAVY.

(a) THE STARS AND BARS; Previously described. (*Fig. 1.*)

The new Ensign, Pennant, and Jack, by order of the Secretary of the Navy, May 26, 1863, as follows :

(b) THE NEW ENSIGN. (*See Fig. 5.*)

"The new Ensign will be made according to the following directions, viz. : The field to be white, the length one and a half times the width of the flag, with the union (now used as the Battle Flag) to be square, of two-thirds of the width of the flag, having the ground red, thereon a broad saltier of blue, to the union as $1:4\frac{1}{2}$, bordered with white, to the union as $1:22$, and emblazoned with white mullets, or five pointed stars, diameter of stars to union as $1:6\frac{3}{4}$, corresponding in number to that of the Confederate States."

(c) THE PENNANT. (*See Fig. 6.*)


"A white ground, its size to be as $1:72$, or its length seventy-two times its width at the head, and tapering to a point.

"The union of the Pennant to be as follows : All red from the head for three times its width, with white border equal to half its width, then all blue in length equal to twelve times its width, to be emblazoned with stars, in number equal to those in the Ensign, with a white border equal to half the width, and then red three times the width, with the fly all white."

(d) THE JACK. (*See Fig. 7.*)

"To be the same as the union for the Ensign, except that its length shall be one and a half times its width."

NOTE.—The stars on all flags are to be arranged as shown on the plate herewith.



THE COMPLETE REPORT—approved by the United Confederate Veterans Convention, at Nashville, 1904, is signed by the Commission on Flags, as follows:

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D., of Washington, D. C.,
Chairman.

FRED. L. ROBERTSON, of Tallahassee, Fla.

J. F. SHIPP, of Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON, of Richmond, Va.

A. C. TRIPPE, of Baltimore, Md.

III.

The Commander-in-Chief urges all Confederate Veterans, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Daughters of the Confederacy, the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, and other Confederate Memorial Associations, to exert their utmost influence in support of the Resolution and the Abridged Report, as above given, to the end that manufacturers of flags, designers, engravers, and others, may hereafter be required to conform therewith in all respects.

By command of

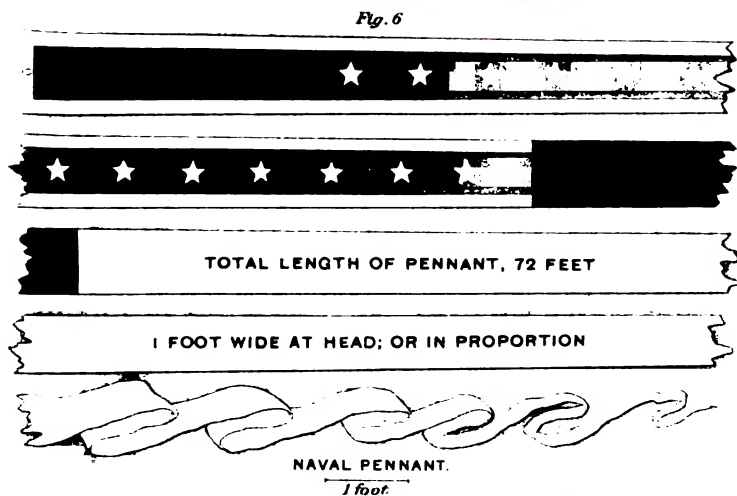
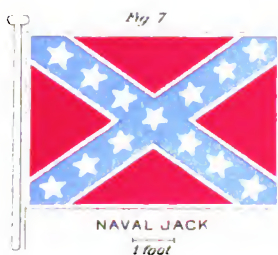
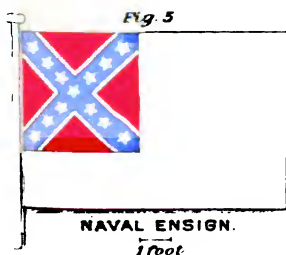
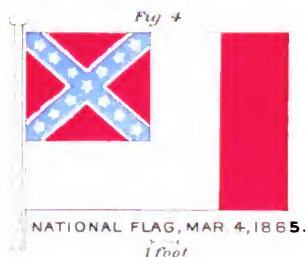
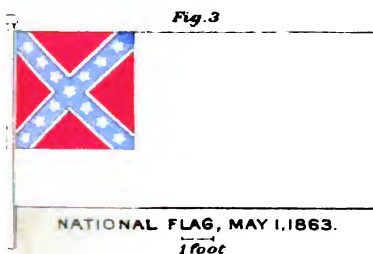
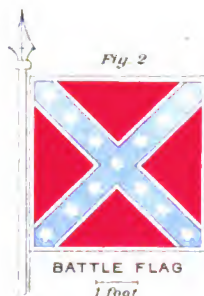
STEPHEN D. LEE,

General Commanding

Official :

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff



FLAGS OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES.

PRICE 50 Cents

MINUTES
OF THE
Eighteenth Annual Meeting
AND REUNION
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans



HELD IN THE CITY OF BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ON

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 9th, 10th and 11th,
1908

W. L. CABELL, Lieutenant-General Commanding
WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Press of Schumert & Warfield, Ltd., 414-415 Camp St.—N. O.

MINUTES

OF THE

Eighteenth Annual Meeting AND REUNION

OF THE

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ORGANIZATION

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans

WITH NAMES OF THE
DEPARTMENT, DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS,
THEIR ADJUTANTS GENERAL AND ADDRESSES.

Lieutenant General W. L. CABELL, General Commanding, Dallas, Tex.
Major General WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
New Orleans La.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Brigadier General RICHARD B. DAVIS, Adjutant General and Chief of
Staff, Petersburg, Va.

South Carolina Division.

Major General THOS. W. CARWILE, Commander, Edgefield, S. C.
Colonel J. M. JORDAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Green-
ville, S. C.
Brigadier General ZIMMERMAN DAVIS, Commanding First Brigade,
Charleston, S. C.
Brigadier General B. H. TEAGUE, Commanding Second Brigade,
Aiken, S. C.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARL, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Colonel H. A. LONDON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Pitts-
boro, N. C.
Brigadier General P. C. CARLTON, Commanding First Brigade, States-
ville, N. C.
Brigadier General W. L. LONDON, Commanding Second Brigade, Pitts-
boro, N. C.
Brigadier General JAS. I. METTS, Commanding Third Brigade, Wil-
mington, N. C.
Brigadier General JAS. M. RAY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Ashe-
ville, N. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General STITH BOLLING, Commander, Petersburg, Va.
Colonel WM. M. EVANS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Peters-
burg, Va.
Brigadier General THOMAS W. SMITH, Commanding First Brigade,
Suffolk, Va.
Brigadier General JAS. MAGILL, Commanding Second Brigade, Pu-
laski, Va.
Brigadier General R. D. FUNKHOUSER, Commanding Third Brigade,
Maurertown, Va.
Brigadier General JAMES BAUMGARDENER, Commanding Fourth
Brigade, Staunton, Va.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Colonel A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Linwood, W. Va.
Brigadier General DAVID E. JOHNSTON, Commanding First Brigade,
Bluefield, W. Va.
Brigadier General S. S. GREEN, Commanding Second Brigade, Charles-
ton, W. Va.

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Colonel DAVID S. BRISCOE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Baltimore, Md.
Brigadier General OSWALD TIEGHMAN, Commanding First Brigade,
Easton, Md.
Brigadier General FRANK A. BOND, Commanding Second Brigade,
Lumbertown, N. C.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General CLEMENT A. EVANS, Commander, Atlanta, Ga.
Brigadier General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Columbus, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General T. W. CASTLEMAN, Commander, New Orleans, La.
Colonel L. H. GARDNER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New
Orleans, La.

Tennessee Division.

Major General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Colonel JOHN P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Nash-
ville, Tenn.
Brigadier General JOHN M. BROOKS, Commanding First Brigade, Knox-
ville, Tenn.
Brigadier General JOHN HUGH McDOWELL, Commanding Second
Brigade, Union City, Tenn.
Brigadier General CLAY STACKER, Commanding Third Brigade, Clarks-
ville, Tenn.

Florida Division.

Major General W. L. WITTICH, Commander, Pensacola, Fla.
Colonel ROBT. J. MAGILL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Jack-
sonville, Fla.
Brigadier General SAMUEL PASCO, Commanding First Brigade, Monti-
cello, Fla.
Brigadier General S. C. BOYLESTON, Commanding Second Brigade,
Jacksonville, Fla.
Brigadier General B. N. MATHIS, Commanding Third Brigade, Plant
City, Fla.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Colonel HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Mont-
gomery, Ala.
Brigadier General JNO. W. A. SANFORD, Commanding First Brigade,
Montgomery, Ala.
Brigadier General P. D. BOWLES, Commanding Second Brigade, Ever-
green, Ala.
Brigadier General J. N. THOMPSON, Commanding Third Brigade, Tus-
cumbia, Ala.
Brigadier General J. W. BUSH, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Birming-
ham, Ala.

Mississippi Division.

Major General ROBT. LOWRY, Commander, Jackson, Miss.
Colonel J. L. McCASKILL, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brandon, Miss.
Brigadier General W. A. MONTGOMERY, Commanding First Brigade, Edwards, Miss.
Brigadier General J. P. CARTER, Commanding Second Brigade, McComb City, Miss.
Brigadier General GEO. M. HELM, Commanding Third Brigade, Greenville, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General JOHN W. CLARK, Commander, Augusta, Ga.
Colonel JAS. L. FLEMING, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Augusta, Ga.
Brigadier General LOUIS G. YOUNG, Commanding South Georgia Brigade, Savannah, Ga.
Brigadier General J. W. WILCOX, Commanding East Georgia Brigade, Macon, Ga.
Brigadier General J. GID MORRIS, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, Marietta, Ga.
Brigadier General JAMES E. DEVAUGHN, Commanding West Georgia Brigade, Montezuma, Ga.

Kentucky Division.

Major General BENNETT H. YOUNG, Commander, Louisville, Ky.
Colonel W. A. MILTON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Louisville, Ky.
Brigadier General JAMES R. ROGERS, Commanding First Brigade, Paris, Ky.
Brigadier General W. J. STONE, Commanding Second Brigade, Kuttawa, Ky.
Brigadier General D. THORNTON, Commanding Third Brigade, Louisville, Ky.
Brigadier General P. P. JOHNSON, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Lexington, Ky.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Major General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Tex.
Brigadier General A. T. WATTS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Beaumont, Tex.

Texas Division.

Brigadier General W. B. BERRY, Commander, Brookstone, Tex.
Brigadier General J. T. JARRARD, Commanding First Brigade, Huntsville, Tex.
Brigadier General T. L. LARGEN, Commanding Second Brigade, San Antonio, Tex.
Brigadier General F. T. ROCHE, Commanding Third Brigade, Georgetown, Tex.
Brigadier General JAS. A. CUMMINS, Commanding Fifth Brigade, Bowie, Tex.

Indian Territory Division.

Major General DAN'L M. HAILEY, Commander, McAlester, Okla.
Colonel R. B. COLEMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, McAlester, Okla.
Brigadier General JAS. HARGIS, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade, Ada, Okla.
Brigadier General JOHN M. HALL, Commanding Choctaw Brigade, Caddo, Okla.

Brigadier General CHAS. M. McCLELLAN, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Clarimore, Okla.
Brigadier General WM. E. GENTRY, Commanding Creek Brigade, Checotah, Okla.

Missouri Division.

Major General Z. H. LOWDERMICK, Commander, Joplin, Mo.
Colonel JOHN C. MOORE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Joplin, Mo.
Brigadier General O. H. P. CATRON, Commanding Eastern Brigade, West Plains, Mo.
Brigadier General W. P. GIBSON, Commanding Western Brigade, Warrensburg, Mo.

Arkansas Division.

Major General JAMES H. BERRY, Commander, Pine Bluff, Ark.
Colonel W. M. WATKINS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Sweet Home, Ark.
Brigadier General JONATHAN KELLOGG, Commanding First Brigade, Little Rock, Ark.
Brigadier General JOHN R. THORNTON, Commanding Second Brigade, Camden, Ark.
Brigadier General R. R. POE, Commanding Third Brigade, Clinton, Ark.
Brigadier General JOHN G. McKEAN, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Locksburg, Ark.

Oklahoma Division.

Major General JOHN THREADGILL, Commander, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Colonel WM. M. CROSS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brigadier General G. W. R. CHINN, Commanding First Brigade, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brigadier General T. B. HOGG, Commanding Second Brigade, Shawnee, Okla.
Brigadier General WM. TAYLOR, Commanding Third Brigade, Altus, Okla.

Northwest Division.

Major General PAUL A. FUSZ, Commander, Philipsburg, Mont.
Colonel WILLIAM RAY, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Philipsburg, Mont.
Brigadier General WM. F. KIRBY, Commanding Montana Brigade, Bozeman, Mont.

Pacific Division.

Major General WM. C. HARRISON, M. D., Commander, Los Angeles, Cal.
Colonel LOUIS TIEMANN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brigadier General S. S. BIRCHFIELD, Commanding New Mexico Brigade, Deming, N. M.
Brigadier General VICTOR MONTGOMERY, Commanding California Brigade, Santa Anna, Cal.

OFFICIAL :

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

INTRODUCTION

Possibly the best idea of the conditions existing in the city of Birmingham can be obtained from the columns of the local press, and the following selections are made:—

The Age-Herald.

The soldiers of the Confederacy could hardly have answered the first summons for war with any more agility than they have gathered for their annual reunion in Birmingham. Dressed in their new gray uniforms, with the badges of their rank, they have come in numberless crowds.

Beginning early yesterday morning and continuing until the last train this morning a living stream poured in through the terminals. It is estimated that fully 8,000 veterans will arrive before to-night.

With as little friction as possible they are being carried to the division headquarters in the courthouse, where they register, and are then directed to the city hall. Here the homes are assigned and boys sent with each veteran to find his place of abode.

The hotels are scenes of brilliant uniforms, generals and famous men of the war times, mingling and renewing acquaintances. Many touching incidents occur when the old men meet, sometimes embrace and cry over each other. Many an old couple walked the streets last night holding hands and discussing the intervening incidents of their lives.

At the Hotel Hillman Adjutant General Mickle has established his headquarters and is completing his arrangements as adjutant. Acting Commander-in-Chief W. L. Cabell also has his headquarters in this building, as well as Commander Apperson, of the Sons, Lieutenant General Clement Evans, the whole Missouri division and numerous others. Former Governor Lowry, of Mississippi, is a familiar character in the lobby. He expressed great regret at the death of General Lee, and paid many tributes to the character and power of the late leader.

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The Terminal and the Louisville and Nashville stations resounded with one continuous hurrah yesterday until late last night. It was one unceasing stream of passengers pouring from the trains in the terminals and the huzzahs that greeted

them never grew hoarse or weak. As each band of proud and gray-haired warriors trod through the area-way the immense throng which crowded the station all day and night lifted a mighty shout and gave them a welcome which has never been excelled in any town.

One train would not be unloaded of its human freight before another one would roll up and add another great branch to the flowing stream of humanity. The passengers ranged all the way from the infant in arms to the old fighter hardly able to walk, perhaps coming to his last reunion, but still game and ready to fight again, if necessary.

They came from all directions of the sunny South—from Texas, Arkansas, Virginia, Kentucky, the Carolinas, Louisiana, and the sister States. Many of them came in regimental rank, their appearance in this fashion causing an added shout of welcome wherever they went about the town.

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The vanguard of the army in gray has spread its tents at Fairview. The old veterans are rapidly taking their places at Hotel Gordon and by night the entire army will be encamped. Yesterday afternoon every train that came to this city brought its load of Confederate veterans. Some of them went to the hotels in the city and some to private families but by far the greater number repaired to the fair grounds, where all was in readiness to receive them. As fast as they arrived they were assigned to beds and made to feel at home.

Yesterday afternoon the fair grounds looked like another country. When you go in the gates you feel as if you had suddenly gone back to the old days before and during the war. From every available place on the buildings large Confederate flags were sailing. Even old Vulcan held aloft in his right hand a magnificent Confederate flag that waved in the breeze as it did in the days of the long ago, when its folds first kissed the breezes at the battle of Manassas. Arm in arm the old veterans were walking about the grounds, again reviewing their deeds in the great war and stopping here and there to greet a newly arrived comrade. On some of the tanned and rugged checks an occasional tear dropped as they thought of some of the old soldiers who had gone to answer the last roll call.

In the main building, where the beds were laid, groups of the veterans were gathered together in spots to discuss the happenings of former days, when the stalwart sons of the Southland flocked beneath the "stars and bars!" Now and then an amusing anecdote was told that made the old lips break into



Gen. Clement A. Evans, Commander-in-Chief at Head of Parade.

smiles and then someone told of a lost comrade which changed the smiles to tears.

Near the entrance to the grounds an old gray-haired man was standing surrounded by a crowd of his fellows. He held in his hand a banjo upon which he played several of the stirring tunes of the war time, and sometimes he sang such songs as "Dixie," "The Bonny Blue Flag," and "Maryland, My Maryland." The other veterans would join in the chorus and sometimes give a "rebel yell," like those which at one time sent chills of terror through the Union ranks.

The managers of the hotel have prepared a special place for the old darkies, remnants of the faithful bodyguards that will come. One old negro was there yesterday. He had borne a musket through the war beside his master. On his coat he wore a cross of honor, a testimonial of his fidelity and faith. In addition to this he wore a souvenir badge from nearly every reunion that the Confederates have had.

Although the main part of the great army has not yet arrived, there are men here from every section of the South from Virginia to Texas, and when the others come they will have friends and comrades to greet them.

* * * * *

The first of the series of private entertainments that will make the week so brilliant socially was the reception yesterday in compliment to General Clement A. Evans and his daughter, Miss Sara Lee Evans, sponsor for the South; Mrs. Benjamin Kidd and Mrs. Harry Lee Koenig entertaining nearly 300 guests from 4 to 5 o'clock at Mrs. Kidd's home on Highland Avenue.

The magnificent white marble mansion was elaborately decorated. A large Confederate flag hung above the marble balcony and made a striking decoration against the white marble entrance. The interior decorations were also in striking contrast with the white wood work of the reception hall and drawing-room and the white and mahogany stairway. The white columns in the reception hall were entwined with red, white and blue, and fan-shaped decorations were used to complete the frieze which was decorated with flags and American eagles. These colors draped the chandeliers and formed a star, at each point of which was suspended smaller flags. Plaited draperies in the red and white colors hung over the windows and flags were suspended above all the doorways. In the drawing-room the white-pillared consol at the far end of the drawing-room was entwined with the Confederate colors

and the long mirror reflected the entire flag-draped interior. The woodwork on the stairway was draped with bunting and from the logia above, which forms the den, an orchestra presented a patriotic programme.

In the dining-room where the ices and cakes were served the table was beautifully decorated with sweet peas, the red and white predominating. From the massive chandelier was suspended a shower bouquet formed of sweet peas and white tulle, the tulle extending to the corners of the table and caught at intervals with crimson sweet peas and scarlet satin ribbon. Spun candy in these colors were used on the bon-bon table and miniature flags ornamented the individual cakes. Punch was served in the library, where the decorations were patriotic and beautiful, nasturtiums used there as well as in the drawing-room.

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IN HONOR OF THE BRAVE.

The organization of the United Confederate Veterans has given rise to other organizations, and these junior organizations will keep fresh the memory of the men who fought so bravely and with such splendid spirit for their convictions. The last shot of the war was fired forty-three years ago, and the junior organizations are indeed needed to keep alive the heroic spirit of the sixties and to commemorate the valiant men who fought for the South in those days. Let no one think that reunions will pass away with the veterans of this war. There will be reunions as long as the spirit of liberty and the spirit of the brave remain in the Southern breast.

This city welcomes to-day the sons and daughters of the Confederacy, but its chief welcome is for the various soldiers who fought in the war between the sections. Scarcely one of the men who carried a musket in that struggle is below three score years to-day. They come to us grizzled and time-bent with uncertain steps, but there is not an eye that sees them that does not love and reverence them for what they did and for what they stood for in the days that tried men's souls.

The man whose hair is gray and thin, whose step is halting—what does he represent? He stood first and foremost for the sovereignty of the State. He interpreted the Federal Constitution literally, seeking no excuse whatever for minimizing the reserved rights of his own political entity. And when his State spoke he responded patriotically and unflinchingly to the bitter end. The cause for which he fought was lost, and centralization has become the accepted programme, but the further it is carried

the plainer does it appear that the cause for which the Confederate soldier fought was written in the Constitution in the interest of true liberty.

Success or non-success does not, however, enter into the case to-day. The united republic stands, and all are absolutely true to it. But the people of the South cannot forget and will not try to forget while a single veteran lives what the men of forty-odd years ago fought for. In these piping days of peace little do some of us recall the stress and strain of the days when came the call to arms to repel invasion and to maintain the rights of the State. All responded then, and wars may come and go, but not one of them has or will furnish examples of deeper patriotism or more permeating allegiance to a cause than did those gallant soldiers back in the sixties. We owe to the surviving veterans this lesson of devotion to State and home, and the younger and succeeding generations will cherish that lesson to the end of time. To the surviving patriots of to-day we owe all love and veneration. They are an inspiration for the future, and so long as any of them live they will be honored and cared for in reunions and in the States they fought for.

The lesson of each reunion should be renewed devotion to the right in whatever form it may appear. The sword decided that the country should remain one, and in that one country questions involving right and wrong are continually coming up. Let us gather from the old soldiers a feeling of patriotism and loving kindness that will enable us to meet the issues that confront us from time to time. But first of all let us welcome to this city during the days of the reunion the veterans striving at every turn to make their stay with us pleasant and even memorable. Our first duty is to the veterans who came to us fourteen years ago and whom we cannot reasonably expect to entertain again fourteen years hence. Let us honor them to-day, lest they may not come this way again.

* * * * *

To the United Confederate Veterans and to the vast throng of other visitors who come to attend the reunion Birmingham extends a joyous Southern welcome. Fourteen years ago this city had the honor of entertaining the veterans. At the former reunion the crowd was large, but it will be even larger this week. Death is ever thinning the ranks of the brave men who served in the war, and thousands who were here in 1894 have passed across the river. The dead will be missed and lamented, but taking their places in the reunion column are thousands of sons and daughters of the Confederacy, cherishing the memory

of departed heroes and keeping alive the best traditions of the Southland. The war is more than forty years behind us. The scars have healed. Sectional bitterness has gone and been forgotten. But deeds of self-sacrifice and valor will be recounted with an uplift for the young that will make for honor and truth and love of country. The spirit of the reunion will manifest itself in peace and comradeship and all tokens of good will. Birmingham greets a great crowd, indeed, but its citizens are eager to show their hospitality on this memorable occasion.

Thrice welcome, one and all.

* * * * *

The first climax of the Birmingham reunion came yesterday afternoon, after the handshaking at Capital Park, when all the bands united and marched through the streets sending up the great melody of the Confederacy.

One hundred and fifty men playing on as many musical instruments, marching as one body, playing with all their souls, made such a triumph of "Dixie," a triumph for the very power of song the equal of which was never known to Birmingham.

In the front was Memoli's band, on the right, and on the left front was the Boys' Industrial band, thirty-three pieces, the biggest and perhaps one of the most effective bands in the South.

Then followed the Missouri, the Texas Kid Band, and the special concert band.

As they passed out of Capital Park the veterans, with heads bared, gave the rebel yell resounding to the mountains. Passing down Twentieth street the sidewalks packed on each side, the grand music could not drown out the yells and "Hoorays!" while great throngs fell behind the marching host of sound and continually kept up the cheering.

Every minute some gray-haired veteran would fling his hat into the air and hug the nearest man to him. On one corner a peg-leg veteran took up the whole space to dance a jig in his happiness. Everyone went mad, and while some may have been thirsty, some hungry, some worried, all forgot their troubles and paid the highest tribute ever paid to the grandest patriotic music that ever swelled a human heart.

No wonder, however that the veterans went wild. Had they not just enjoyed a love feast that sent the blood bounding through their old bodies and added years to their lives?

Long before 4 o'clock, the hour set for the handshaking, which happens to be the most unique idea prepared by the entertainment committee, thousands of old veterans had gath-

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ered in Capital Park. Around the shaft to the honor of their dead the living comrades stood, laughed at the sight of one man, cried from mere joy at the sight of another, slapped each other on the back and shook those hands until out of sheer exhaustion they had to stop.

Generals greeted privates, all were friends. For more than an hour this continued, while the bands in various parts of the park played various appropriate selections. Then when all the enthusiasm in meeting old trench line comrades had been aroused the joint band struck up "Dixie" and marched through the streets of Birmingham.

* * * * *

Gathered beneath the stars and bars the tattered columns that wore the gray have pitched their tents at Fairview. Veterans from every section of the Southland could be seen yesterday afternoon walking around the grounds or sitting on the benches in the buildings talking to their comrades. Many touching scenes occurred at the meeting of long separated friends.

The two buildings where the beds are laid were almost full to their capacity. The crowds have exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine and more room was needed before the sunset of yesterday. The estimated number of veterans encamped at Hotel Gordon exceeds the 3,000 mark.

Yesterday at dinner time about 5,000 men gathered about the tables. The mess hall will hold about 1,800 at one time, and as fast as one group finished eating another was on hand to take its place. The cooks worked from early morn until late at night preparing viands for the vast throng that they catered to. However, their efforts did not go without reward, for many of the veterans said that they had been to a great number of reunions, but had never attended one where they were better fed. Major Gorff's "Birmingham stew" made a great hit. The call for coffee was also immense, all of which is a great compliment to the management.

The meal hours are so arranged that only two different menus are served each day. Breakfast begins at 6:30 o'clock and continues until 10:30. On account of the fact that most of the veterans will be in town at noon, no lunch is served. Dinner begins at 1:30 and continues until 8 o'clock, so no one need fear that he will be late to his meals and miss them.

A good many of the negro veterans have arrived, and a special place has been set aside for them. Most of these served as bodyguards during the war, but a few of them were enlisted



Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, Chief Marshal.

soldiers who bore their muskets beside their masters. They are being well cared for and treated as their faithfulness deserves.

Last night the veterans who stay at the fair grounds and also those that are in town were given a treat in the form of a magnificent fireworks display. Pain's fireworks have a national reputation, and it need not be said that the "vets" thoroughly enjoyed the exhibition. One of the features of the display was the beautiful skyrockets. Some of those that were sent up burst into myriads of gorgeously colored sparks that formed into some appropriate figure as they approached the earth.

The soldiers are remaining in good health, only one man being ill. He had been in bad health for some time and had not recovered when he left home. He suffered a slight relapse yesterday and decided to return to his home to-day.

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Governor and Mrs. Braxton Bragg Comer gave a reception and garden party last night at their handsome residence on the South Highlands to the visiting women of the Confederate Memorial Association of the South. Several hundred guests were present, this distinguished gathering including, besides the many prominent and patriotic women from all sections of the South, Confederate soldiers of the highest rank, veterans of distinction, ranking officers of the Sons of Veterans, the staffs of generals and the staff of Governor Comer, while visiting sponsors and maids, together with a brilliant gathering of Birmingham society, composed a company seldom equalled in the social annals of the South.

Governor Comer and Mrs. Comer, the latter wearing a reception gown of chiffon embroidered in silver and purple orchids, received the brilliant assemblage with characteristic hospitality.

Receiving with them was their young daughter, Miss Eva Comer, the sponsor for the South of the Sons of Veterans. She wore a ball gown of white embroidered chiffon.

Assisting in receiving were the members of Governor Comer's staff in full dress uniform, and the ladies making up the official party.

Besides these was a large receiving party, including distinguished visitors, as well as many Birmingham people, among them being General and Mrs. John W. Apperson, Adjutant General Forrest and Mrs. Forrest, General and Mrs. William E. Mickle and Miss Mickle, General Cabell, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Brown, General and Mrs. Rufus N. Rhodes, Mrs. Behan, Major and Mrs. Frank Y. Anderson, Colonel and Mrs. T. G.

Bush, Miss Williams, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Lovell, Mayor George B. Ward, Mr. Hill Ferguson, Mr. Robert Johnston, Jr., Mr. Hugh Martin, General and Mrs. R. D. Johnson, Senator and Mrs. Bankhead, Senator and Mrs. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. George Cruikshank, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Taliaferro, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Tomlinson, General and Mrs. E. W. Rucker, General and Mrs. Frederick Ferguson, Miss Annie Walker, Miss Lyons of Mobile, Colonel and Mrs. T. O. Smith, Colonel and Mrs. R. H. Pearson, Captain and Mrs. Frank S. White, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan L. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Joseph, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kettig, Captain and Mrs. W. C. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rountree, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jamison, Jr., Colonel and Mrs. S. W. John, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Kaul, Lieutenant Governor Henry B. Gray and Mrs. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Lathrop, Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Nabors, Judge and Mrs. S. D. Weakley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crockard, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Owen, Mrs. Virginia Clay-Clopton, Mrs. Ragan, Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, Miss Evans, the sponsor for the South, and her maids of honor, Miss Nora Leach and Miss Elizabeth Jones, maids of honor to the sponsor for the Sons of Veterans.

The reception hours were from 8:30 to 10 o'clock and at the close of the reception the sponsors and maids, with their escorts, went to the Southern Club for the ball given in their honor.

The Comer residence was superbly decorated. The handsome State flags were sent especially for this occasion from the capital. A magnificent flag floated from the observatory window, while a Confederate flag hung above the entrance to the veranda. Bunting and flags were used lavishly throughout the house, making a wonderfully beautiful interior as a setting for the uniformed officers of the Confederacy, the gold lace and braid of staff officers, the laces and jewels of beautiful women.

But while the mansion itself was ablaze with light and draped with flags and Confederate insignia, the lovely gardens and the verandas were lighted with hundreds of Japanese lanterns. The scene on the terraces was most picturesque. From the balcony came the continuous melody of patriotic airs, including Dixie, and the gardens and verandas were thronged with guests. Iced beverages were served in the summer house on the western terrace. Coffee was served in the dining-room and the ices were served on the veranda as well as on the terraces.

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The first of the series of balls in compliment to the visiting sponsors and maids was given at the Southern Club last evening, the guests driving to the club from Governor and Mrs. Comer's reception. No more beautiful and brilliant ball in the social history of the club has ever been given there, nor have the decorations ever been as handsome.

The guests were greeted with flags draping the club balconies, while in the club house the colors of the Confederacy made a dazzlingly beautiful background for a ball in which many elements of picturesque color entered, from the Confederate gray of a uniformed soldier to the gorgeous bouquets of ballroom belles.

Hundreds of guests took part in the ball, which was opened by Miss Evans, the sponsor for the South, and Adjutant General and Chief of Staff William E. Mickle. Mr. John T. Yeatman, whose accomplishments as a cotillon leader have been demonstrated in many large balls, directed the grand march. While not attempting any intricate figures, owing to the large number of guests, he successfully managed this large and beautiful ball.

The entire clubhouse was decorated with bunting and flags. The main corridors were flag-draped and the wide stairway at the far end of the reception hall, brilliant with dazzling color, formed a promenade of beauty, as between flag-decked walls and pilasters a procession at once historic and notable passed in from the club entrance and again passed out to patriotic airs.

The most elaborate of the decorative effects were seen in the large living-room and the ballroom. The French windows were a mass of color with long draperies, over the wide doorways were hung Confederate flags, from the chandeliers bunting formed a brilliant canopy of stars and stripes, which brightened with myriads of lights, made a striking and beautiful scene.

The club balconies opening from the ballroom and the living-room were filled with guests who took advantage of the al fresco features of the ball. Light refreshments were served on the balconies and the perfect night, with a Southern moon shining as it does nowhere else in the world, made the outdoor features charming, with the brilliant ball within the clubhouse and a fete champetre without on moonlit balconies.

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Marching beneath the hot rays of a June sun, the gray-haired warriors of the South stepped to the tune of "Dixie" with the same lively stride, the same brave purpose, faces frank and happy, as in the days of their triumphs on the battlefield.

The grand parade which passed through the streets of Birmingham yesterday may be said to have been the most inspiring scene ever witnessed in Birmingham. It drew the largest crowd that ever packed her streets and, according to the veterans themselves, was the most magnificent they have ever held.

Fully 8,000 Veterans took part in the parade while thousands were unable to take the long walk. It was witnessed by more than 200,000 people. The parade began promptly at 11 o'clock and the rear guard left the starting point at exactly noon, while its whole length was an even twenty-five blocks.

From the dear old commander-in-chief, Clement A. Evans, who led his army forth, sitting upon a black steed and spreading all around him the influence of his radiant face, to the black old negro who carried the chicken in his arms, every veteran realized the warm place which he occupies in the heart of the young South.

They were given an ovation that kings never knew; not the honor of fear, but the outburst of love. The crowd pressed them close in every street and as they cheered each step it seemed as though the next moment they would rush out and hug the last one of them.

As one of their banners proclaimed: "Fate denied them of victory, but crowned them with love and glory."

And while from street, sidewalk, office building and house-top the hundreds of thousands crowded and shouted their praises to the sky, the hearts of the veterans bounded back under the influence of martial music to their younger days and as they waved their hats in answer they danced and cut such capers as would have done credit to much younger men. They were, indeed, happy.

Their gray-bearded faces, dropping perspiration, shone with the joy of youth. They bantered each other as of old, and every minute some group would burst out with an old song like "My Maryland."

And when for a few minutes they passed in the shade and removed their hats the numerous bald spots seemed to reflect the rays of their genial natures. Yet, it was not without fortitude that they marched the two miles. One old crippled fellow dropped out near the last, and when taken into a nearby house said:

"There were so few left in my company, and I was walking by our one-armed color-bearer. He said: John, stick by me as long as you can, and I did my best, but it was too hot." However, along the line the ladies offered them water and cared for them amply.

One old man was handed a glass of water by a kind lady, and when he had accepted it he declared: "When I get old enough I'm coming back here to get married." He appeared to be about 80 years of age. At the reviewing stand in front of Capitol Park the enthusiasm reached its highest pitch. General Commander-in-Chief Clement A. Evans, with his staff; Governor Comer, with his staff, and General Louis S. Clarke, with his staff, formed the reviewing line.

General Evans sat in his saddle erect with bared head, and as each company would pass he smiled as only he knows how, waived his Confederate hat and made the old Southern bow. Throwing their hats in the air, the privates went into ecstasies and the generals, losing their decorum, let out whoops in reply to the yells of the hundreds in the reviewing stand.

The News.

Great throngs of veterans who wore the gray and visitors are in the city and arriving on every train for the eighteenth annual Confederate reunion.

The decorations of the reunion city were favorably commented upon by Lieutenant General Clement A. Evans, commanding the Army of Tennessee Department, as he sat in his room at the Hotel Hillman Monday morning greeting old comrades. Though the general was reserved in his praise, his eye kindled with delight as he saw the holiday garb of Nineteenth and Twentieth Streets and of the buildings around his hotel.

Other generals, Robertson, of Florida; Gordon, of Tennessee; White, of West Virginia; Fusz, from the Northwest, and Tyler, of Forrest's Corps, who are part of the advance guard, are enthusiastic over the visible preparations which Birmingham has made for their reception.

General Evans estimates the attendance of veterans between 3,000 and 10,000. General Robertson is positive that 8,000 will be here.

"We do not know just how many will come, because the ranks have been decimated by death during the past year, but I believe that there will be 7,000," said General Evans.

"The boys are getting more anxious to be present at each succeeding reunion, for fear that it will be their last."

Down on the parlor floor of the Hillman General Fred Robertson was calling General Mickle "Billie." (That is how he was called when he was a private in the army of Virginia, and he loves the sound.)



Lt. Gen. W. L. Cabel, Commanding Trans-Mississippi Dept.

Adjutant General William E. Mickle was dressed in his gray uniform. He was busied in preparing for the exercises of Tuesday at the Hippodrome.

"I have not been out to see the decorations," said General Mickle. "I have been busy in here all the morning. I expect a large representation of the veterans.

"A reunion of Confederates is different from any other event. It is a meeting of brothers, of comrades. When we have a reunion it is for our people, for ourselves.

"I saw two veterans watching the cyclorama of Gettysburg and the tears streamed down their faces as they pointed out each spot that they had known, the locality of their command, the very trees where 'Bill' and 'John' and 'Jim' had fallen. That is the reason we come together to remind ourselves of the times that we spent together in the defense of our country.

"A gentleman who had seen both reunions of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans stood in the crowds at Richmond last year and yelled and waved with the best Southerners. He was from the North.

"I tell you, General Mickle," he said, "there is nothing equal to this. Here is the true spirit of comradeship. These men are and must have been in earnest!

"Our organization is without politics, without jockeying for office," said General Evans. "No one can say who will be the next commander.

"I secured the address which General Lee had prepared from his son at the time of the funeral. I at once saw that it is a remarkable document and that it is fitting that it should be read upon this occasion. The person to read it will be decided at a conference to-day. Some one who is able to read it clearly will be named."

General W. L. Cabell, acting commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, will arrive in Birmingham at 7:30 o'clock Monday, coming over on a special train of the Queen and Crescent.

The streets are already thronged with the rank and file. Gray-bearded men, wearing the Southern memorial crosses, old gray uniforms, badges of honorable distinction, gathered at many a reunion, move slowly along with the holiday look in their faces, clapping a surprised comrade on the back here and pausing to look at a picture or relic in some of the shop windows. They are more than pleased with the decorations. They gathered at the information bureau in the city hall, in the lobbies of the hotels, at the Commercial Club, at the courthouse. They are trying to satisfy each other with talk about the things that

have happened, the time that has passed since the last reunion. They are getting reacquainted.

* * * * *

The first day of the eighteenth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans is passing into history without a discordant feature to mar the great occasion.

Long before the bustle of daily life had put Birmingham's own citizens on the streets hundreds of the aged soldiers were traversing the thoroughfares and taking in the sights. By 8 o'clock Tuesday morning thousands had poured out of their temporary quarters in various parts of the city and thronged the streets over the entire business section.

Around the courthouse and city hall, an almost impassable throng gathered early and remained all the morning, even after the exercises at the Hippodrome and the several other exercises had called in thousands.

All of the temporary quarters provided for the visitors were soon reaching the limit of their capacity, and additional places were secured. Cots and beds will be placed in the Young Men's Christian Association building, the Athletic Club and a number of other buildings. In spite of the fast increasing multitude of veterans it is thought that all will receive care and attention.

The incoming trains at both stations brought a steady stream of humanity from the outside, and several sections of all the important lines are still unloading literal trainloads of visitors.

The beautiful weather has made possible the most auspicious opening, and the indications are that the crowds will continue to swell until the multitude in Thursday's parade will break the records.

The many features planned by committees of local citizens and veterans are passing off according to the programme and not a minute of the time of the old warriors is hanging on their hands.

Realizing that the tattered hosts had rallied here in larger numbers than expected the committee of the Commercial Club in charge of the finances made a "double quick" canvass of the city ere the sun was many hours old Tuesday.

Generous hearts and liberal purses responded to the relief call and an additional \$10,000 was quickly subscribed. This sum will be expended in caring for the veterans.

The chairman of the executive committee was at Camp Gordon, at Fairview early. He was immensely pleased at the way the visitors were being cared for.

"There were 2,500 already encamped at 6 o'clock and they were coming in on every car," he said.

"I talked to the old soldiers," he added, "and found them enthusiastic in regard to the reception that had been tendered them."

* * * * *

WELCOME TO OUR HEROES.

The invitation which Birmingham extended the Confederate veterans last year to come to this city for the next reunion was so heartily responded to that the attendance up to noon to-day had excelled even the expectations of the committee of arrangements, and from a standpoint of numbers, as well as in other ways, this reunion promises to be one of the most successful ever held in the history of the organization. The men who wore the gray were peerless in courage, self-sacrifice and devotion to duty; they admire pluck and self-reliance. They showed their appreciation of the stalwart new city of the South by honoring it with their presence for the second time, and Birmingham is manifesting its appreciation of their noble deeds by honoring them in a hundred ways.

The people of Birmingham are extending an enthusiastic welcome to the Daughters of the Confederacy and their friends assembled here to do honor to the splendid heroism and the glorious spirit which characterized the Confederate soldiers and sailors. They are all thrice welcome, and it is a privilege to the people of this young city throbbing with hope and industry to contribute to their comfort and pleasure.

The immense attendance upon the reunion threatened to tax the hospitality of the city. The committees in charge had worked day and night to take care of the visitors. The citizens had contributed generously of their time and money to provide for the big gathering. Early to-day it was seen that additional efforts were needed. Twenty-five leading citizens met and in a few minutes had raised \$10,000 over and above the fund which had already been contributed to take care of the visitors.

It looked as if the veterans and their friends were making special efforts to honor the memory of their deceased commander-in-chief by carrying out the wishes he would have expressed had he been spared to take part in the reunion—that it should be one of the greatest yet held. And it will be. Every part of the South and Southwest is represented. The spirit of the South is manifest everywhere, and the hospitality of this sturdy

young Southern city finds full expression at the hands of its men, women and children.

Birmingham grasps the hand of the Confederate veteran with a sincere feeling of admiration. He represents the highest type of courage and manhood. His deeds of heroism and endurance commanded the respect and the plaudits of the civilized world. He fought for the principles which were dear to his heart with a resoluteness of purpose, an indomitable courage, never surpassed in the history of the nations. His patriotism was as firm as his individual effort was sturdy. He knew not how to shirk a duty, but faced death with unfaltering step and with a determination to do or die for a cause deep-rooted in his heart. The spirit of heroism and patience which marked the deeds of the men who wore the gray is the spirit of force of character, of manhood, upon which rest the achievements of the Confederate veterans' posterity. Young men and young women of the South possess a priceless heritage in the deeds of their fathers, and it is with a feeling of pride that they point to these deeds as an example of the highest virtue, a guiding influence through the journey of life, an ennobling lesson of duty well performed, an inspiration to higher ideals and purer motives.

All honor to the Confederate veteran. He contributed more generously than any other to the glory of a proud and self-reliant people. He made history for America. He left an influence for good which cannot be obliterated by the ravages of time. He was the embodiment of patriotism, of self-sacrifice, of unswerving devotion to duty. Birmingham welcomes the grizzled soldiers of '61 to '65, and feels for each and every one of them a deep and tender affection. May they live to enjoy many more reunions, and may time deal gently with them all.

What higher tribute could be paid to the men who bore the brunt of the struggle "of a storm-cradled nation that fell" than the closing stanza of that exquisite little poem written on the back of a Confederate note after the surrender of General Lee:

"But our boys thought little of price or pay,
Or the bills that were over due;
They knew if it bought them their bread to-day
'Twas the best their poor country could do.
Then keep it; it tells our history o'er,
From the birth of the dream to its last;
Modest, and born of the angel, Hope,
Like our hope of success, it passed."

* * * * *

Amid the strains of music made by many bands, the blast of trumpets, the waving of flags and bunting and the yells characteristic of the days of long ago, the survivors of the Confederate army marched through the streets of Birmingham Thursday morning. It was estimated that something like 10,000 veterans, sons of veterans, sponsors, members of the National Guard and others took part in the parade. No less than 60,000 persons thronged the line of march and cheered as the inspiring pageant passed through the principal streets.

The weather was ideal and the parade moved promptly at 11 o'clock. Near the head rode Governor Comer and Lieutenant Governor Gray. The new commander-in-chief, General Clement A. Evans and his staff headed the veteran mounted column and he was given an ovation all along the line of march.

There were many features in connection with the parade, which started promptly at 11 o'clock from the corner of Sixth Avenue and Nineteenth Street. While nearly every company of the Confederacy was represented by some battle-scarred veteran, few of the companies were intact, the places in the line of march being designated by the various camps to which they belong at the present time. Bullet-riddled flags and mementos were waved in the air, however, and brought home to the old soldiers in a living way the days of old and reminded the younger generation of the possibilities of life.

Although the great majority of veterans rode their steeds like they did in the days when they followed Lee, Jackson, Johnston, Forrest and all the rest of the great leaders. Those on foot also showed remarkable energy and they stepped to the tune of the music just like they did when the orders were given in the memorable days to charge upon the opposing troops.

While the veterans occupied the conspicuous part in the parade, the escort column and the sons made a splendid showing. There were pretty sponsors from every State to lend beauty to the occasion and the parade in its entirety was pronounced one of the most successful ever gotten up in honor of the men of the gray.

The parade was participated in by all the Confederate veteran organizations, Sons of Veterans, United Daughters, local and visiting military companies, Governor Comer and his staff, Mayor Ward and many of the aldermen, the chief of police and a cordon of police, sponsors from the various brigades and camps and others.

At the head of the column, after Marshal McCrossin, rode George H. Bodeker, chief of police and a number of officers on horseback. Then came a cordon of police on foot. It was the

original intention to have the police on horseback, but scarcity of horses prevented this. It was said that the committee on horses lacked 200, nearly every available horse in Birmingham being in use.

The executive committee of the Confederate reunion came next, riding in a carriage. This is the committee that worked out the plans of the eighteenth reunion and made it one of the most successful in the history of the South.

Governor Braxton Bragg Comer and Lieutenant Governor Henry B. Gray rode horseback and both were kept busy lifting their hats to the cheering multitude. General Louis V. Clark and his staff followed the chief executive of the State. He was surrounded by his staff on horses.

Then came the escort column of the National Guard, something like a dozen companies being in line. Among them were Companies A, G and K, of the First Battalion; Companies B, D and I, of the Second Battalion; the Montgomery Blues; Battery D, of Birmingham; Troop D cavalry and Troop cavalry, of Chattanooga. Company D, of the Second Battalion, came from Anniston and Company I from Oxford.

Marching with the National Guard were the Howard College Cadets, St. Anthony Cadets and several bands, including Memoli's, which headed the escort column. Other bands taking part were the Auburn boys, East Lake Industrial School, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; Tyler, Tex.; Carben Hill, Breax Hill, La. The fife and drum corps, of Memphis, also made a big hit. It was largely through the work of this organization that Memphis captured the next reunion from Atlanta.

As General Evans and his staff passed through the streets it was an occasion for shouting all along the route of the parade. With bared head the venerable soldier bowed his acknowledgment of the tribute paid him and not infrequently he was forced to lean forward on his horse and shake hands with some old soldier who rushed up to greet him. Incidents of this kind occurred from the time the parade began until it ended and such scenes inspired the thousands who looked on.

The sponsor of the South and her maids rode in a carriage just behind General Evans and they presented a pretty picture. Forrest's Cavalry acted as an escort to General Evans.

Old flags, banners, photographs, camp flags, emblems and many other things were in evidence to such an extent that the present day was forgotten entirely by the veterans and they lived over again the olden, glorious days of the long ago.

Conspicuous in the throng was a number of former slaves. Marching in line with "ole Massa" they were cheered throughout

the march. One aged darkey received an ovation as he passed down the lines carrying a tremendous banner on which was inscribed: "Aged 78. Served four years for the Confederacy. Governor Comer ain't gin me no pension yet." Another venerable colored man walked arm in arm with a white comrade who of frequent intervals fanned him with one of the old-style "turkey tails," plucked from the conventional Thanksgiving bird. The number of colored heroes marching in the procession elicited much comment.

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Decidedly the grandest and most interesting parade ever given in Birmingham, and perhaps in the South, was the reunion parade Thursday. The people along the line of march cheered until their throats were hoarse. The veterans, sponsors, National Guard and others in the parade moved along unconscious of the fact that they were being admired.

Very few people fell during the parade, despite the fact that the sun was hot and the weather a little close.

Buckets and barrels of ice water along the line proved of good cheer and many of the veterans accepted offering of the same. In front of the Birmingham News office the pressroom boys had a big cooler of ice water and with dippers supplied the veterans and others in the parade with a drink. Many of the sponsors accepted of the offer and were refreshed.

The number of shot-riddled battle flags that were carried is hard to estimate. Nearly every regiment and every division had one of these relics on display. In many instances the flag had been shot almost completely away and but a slight remnant, just enough to identify it, was left. Some of these flags were borne by men who were barely able to keep step from physical weakness. One aged veteran was noticed holding his hand on the staff of his old colors, although a stronger and younger man assumed the burden of carrying the heavy pennant.

Scores of aged women marched with their husbands and received from the throngs the tribute always deserved by Southern mothers. Some of them were so infirm from age that they were barely able to continue the march, and the spirit of heroism which they displayed in attempting it recalled the deeds of Southern women in the trying days of the Civil War.

Soldiers with both hands shot away, many with one leg gone and some with both arms and limbs missing, marched with the proud step of the Southern veteran. In the cavalry rode



The Cavalry.

an aged hero who was destitute of either arm. A wooden peg served as a place on which to hang his bridle.

The sponsors were a notable feature of the parade. The beauty of young Southern womanhood was never more strikingly displayed on any occasion. Dressed in becoming white costumes, smiling and bowing to the applause they received, they were admired as much as the aged men who wore the gray

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GOOD BYE, VETERANS.

The closing day of the great Confederate reunion was one of the most interesting of them all. The parade was one of the largest of any that have marked the reunions since the organization was formed. It was a source of inspiration to the sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters of the brave men who covered themselves with glory in the sixties. The veterans were cheered to the echo all along the line, and expressions of honor and reverence were showered upon them on all sides.

It is generally conceded that the Birmingham reunion of 1908 has been one of the most successful ever held. It was notable in point of attendance, in the hospitality tendered the veterans and visitors, in the arrangements made for entertaining them and in the enjoyment of the thousands who will return to their homes singing the praises of this sturdy, progressive young city that established itself as a great center of industry and culture, and became an inspiring influence to the entire South for its splendid achievements in three decades.

Birmingham feels honored at the presence of the heroes of a hundred battlefields, and the people of Birmingham have been helped by the lessons which the wearers of the gray have revived during the week. It has been a rare pleasure to have the survivors of the noble army of the Confederacy mingle among our people and to make friends with them.

The Birmingham News voices the sentiments of the people of this sturdy and resourceful young Southern city, as well as the people of this prosperous and progressive State in wishing the veterans a safe and pleasant journey to their homes and many more years of health and happiness.

May a good and merciful Father shower His blessings upon the surviving heroes of the Lost Cause, and may their splendid example of courage, self-sacrifice and devotion to duty continue to serve as an inspiration to higher and better things

for the sons and daughters of the Confederacy and to the children of men throughout this broad and beautiful land of love and liberty.

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THE NEW COMMANDER.

The election of General Clement A. Evans as commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, to succeed the late lamented Stephen D. Lee, gives widespread satisfaction among the veterans. General Evans is exceedingly popular among the men who wore the gray. He was a brave soldier and distinguished himself for meritorious service in some of the hardest-fought battles of the war. He has always shown sincere interest in the welfare of the survivors of the Lost Cause, and has given freely of his time and efforts in their behalf. General Evans has been a conspicuous figure at all the reunions since the organization was formed, and his counsel and aid have been annually sought by the leaders of the cause.

It is a high honor to be chosen leader of the United Confederate Veterans, and one of which any man might justly feel proud. In electing General Evans the veterans expressed their confidence in his capacity for leadership as well as their respect and admiration for a good man with a good record. He is splendidly equipped for the honors and duties of the high position, and he assumes command with the sympathy and co-operation of the entire body of veterans.

The Ledger.

General Clement A. Evans and Miss Sarah Lee Evans, of Atlanta, arrived in Birmingham at noon Sunday over the Southern Railway. General Evans was at his headquarters in the Hillman Hotel Sunday afternoon, and after his arrival became current his rooms were besieged with callers.

General Evans, in speaking to a Ledger representative, said:

"I have never experienced such enthusiasm at a reunion before and I certainly look forward to the opening here Tuesday with a great deal of pleasure. I have always wished the reunion to be in Birmingham, and I think most of the old soldiers wish to come here also. I am sure from the outlook that this reunion will be the most successful in the history of the United Confederate Veterans, as I have been in close touch with the committee and am thoroughly acquainted with all the details and

arrangements being made. The reports that I have received indicate that the largest attendance in the history of the organization will be present here, and I certainly think so from what I can learn.

"At this time the death of General Lee is particularly sad, and while we all are bowed down with grief, I think his passing away will call to mind that we are all nearing the great beyond, and this fact alone will draw many of the old guard here that were not anticipating attending. General Lee was one of the most able men in the Confederacy, and I am sure his place will be difficult to fill.

"My name has been frequently mentioned for the great honor of commander-in-chief of the fast passing hosts of the great struggle, but I wish to say that the matter will be alone in the hands of the delegates, who will doubtless act wisely in the matter. I am very grateful, indeed, that several of the papers, especially in my own State, have done me the honor to even mention my name in connection with the office of commander, and whether the veterans so honor me or not, I'll always relish the possibility of my commanding such a body of soldiers. The Confederate veterans are banded together like brothers, and the bare mention of politics for the office would not be countenanced by any of us. We have long ago eliminated such a thing and soliciting votes will not be thought of.

"When the news of the death of General Lee was brought to me I thought it meet and proper for General Cabell to be acting commander-in-chief, inasmuch as he was a lieutenant general prior to my election, and I am now glad such a course was pursued. He is a good officer and a gentleman, and would make an excellent commander. While we both rank as lieutenant generals he is my senior in actual rank. I wish all the wearers of the gray to have a good time in Birmingham. Our ranks are fast becoming thin and each passing year sees the work of the hand of Providence. We will all answer the last roll call in a few short years and report to the High Commander of all.

"My department (the Army of Tennessee) will maintain headquarters in the Hillman Hotel, and I would be glad to see as many of the old guard as possible."

General Evans looks exceedingly well and has a wonderful amount of vigor. His memory is as bright as if he were not carrying the weight of seventy-five years, and he talked with a smooth, even tone that is scarcely found in men of his age. His eyes are snappy and look at one with an intensity of interest that would become a man of thirty years his junior.

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Everything is in fine working order at Camp John B. Gordon for the veterans, and as fast as they arrived Monday and Tuesday they were assigned to their places and all appear to be well pleased with the accommodations furnished them by the committee having in charge this work. The hotel is one long line of cots on which have been placed the best beds procurable, and everything is a model of completeness and comfort. The first floor of the exhibition hall is lined with cots with mattresses, while the second floor has no cots. The beds are on the floor and serve two men, while the first beds are single. The hotel is supplied with long wash basins and towels, where the veterans can bathe. The hotel is in charge of a competent corps of physicians who are keenly watching the physical condition of the guests of Birmingham.

The entire grounds are under the supervision of Major George Gorff. He is an old hand at commissary work, and has left nothing incomplete looking to the proper care of the visitors, stating to a representative of the Ledger that he would accommodate possibly 2,000 veterans. The buliding with its sleeping capacity can accommodate over 4,000. The hotel is cool, clean and well supplied.

The kitchen and dining-room are under the grandstand and are the acme of cleanliness and comfort. The tables extend the entire length of the building, and will seat at one time 2,000 men. The dining-room is equipped with basins, towels and a resting-room, where the tired ones may stay as long as they choose. The kitchen connects directly with the dining-room and is in charge of a well-known negro cook, John Dunlap. The cooks number eight negroes, and they will supply the veterans with the most appetizing dishes in the city. The kitchen has eight stoves and in addition a large barbecue pit, where the hams are boiled and the soup and stews are made.

Everything is complete, everything is ready; every one is being made to feel perfectly at ease. All the attendants are enthused over the idea of entertaining the veterans, and nothing will be lacking to insure the guests a good time.

The meals are served from 6 to 10 o'clock A. M., which will constitute breakfast. On account of the fact that practically few will be on the grounds at noon no lunch will be served. The dinner hours are from 1:30 to 8 o'clock P. M., and this will enable those who are detained in the city to get their meals without being especially prompt.

Monday saw the first of the grizzled heroes arrive and by midnight Monday night the crowds had been augmented to several hundreds. The visitors were from every State composing

the Confederacy, and though tired out in some instances from their trip, they all appeared to be interested in the efforts to please them, and were loud in expressing the praise they felt towards the committee for the reception tendered them.

Tuesday saw the first meal served and several hundred men partook of the breakfast. The camp, which is at the State fair grounds, may be reached by the Ensley, North Bessemer and Fair Grounds cars.

* * * * *

Attired in their war-like clothes of gray, with a step as the time as firm as when they entered the service of their old Southland and with eyes beaming with love for the lost battle not forgotten cause, the Confederate hordes have captured Birmingham, "lock, stock and barrel."

Amid the most inspiring scenes ever witnessed in Birmingham the survivors of the army, once the flower of the South moved down on Birmingham Monday night.

The majority of the veterans arrived between 3 o'clock P. M. and 12 o'clock midnight. During these hours the Terminal Station and the Louisville and Nashville stations were literally overrun with veterans and other visitors.

A large crowd had gathered at the Terminal Station and as the veterans alighted from their trains they were greeted with one continual ovation. The main corridor of the Terminal Station leading from the train sheds was thrown open for the first time to the public Monday afternoon.

At 6 o'clock, when the special trains commenced arriving from the west, the crowds gathered and, lining up for several hundred feet on each side of the exit, the veterans were given a round after round of cheers as they marched from the trains to the street cars.

Early in the evening the special trains from the west commenced to arrive. When the first Texas soldiers alighted from the train this was a signal for the cheering to start. "Hurrah for the Texas veterans!" was the cry that went up. The yelling was taken up and the noise was almost deafening as the Texas warriors marched out through the Terminal.

The Texas veterans attending the reunion are estimated at an even 1,000. Following the Texans were hundreds of veterans from Oklahoma and Arkansas.

When the famous Dick Dowling Camp, United Confederate Veterans, of Houston, Tex., arrived at the Terminal Station Monday evening the cheering throng almost went wild with enthusiasm. There were over 100 members of the camp who alighted



Forrest's Cavalry from Tennessee.

from the special train. They carried a banner on which was scribed the following words: "Dick Dowling Camp, 197, U. V., Houston, Tex., 43 defeated 15,000 at Sabine Pass, September 8, 1863."

General Cabell arrived between 9 and 10 o'clock on a special train from Dallas. He was accompanied by General Van Zandt, acting lieutenant general commanding the Trans-Mississippi Department. General Van Zandt succeeded General Canby, who, on the death of General Lee, was promoted to commander-in-chief of the Confederate forces. General Roberts, senior brigade general of the Texas Division, becomes major general commanding the Texas Division.

General Cabell has headquarters at the Hotel Hill. The Texas headquarters are at the Hotel Morris.

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THE REUNION.

The reunion has been a reunion. Men have met and mingled and have recalled the days of the war. They have heard the bands play the old war tunes and they have seen the Confederate flags float in the breezes, and they have seen once more the Confederate gray worn by men who made names not only famous, but glorious. There are men here in the uniforms they wore in the war, some of them have even the wounds pierced by bullets that shed the wearer's blood.

Indeed it has been a reunion. The great commanders have been here, the generals, brigadier generals and colonels, majors and captains and majors and lieutenants, who earned their titles in such a war as the world may not see again. These veterans are not bounty men, nor hirelings, but the volunteers who fought without pay or the thought of it.

There cannot be many more great reunions, for the veterans are getting too old to attend them. The generals are nearly feeble. Many of the officers and privates are getting old, and the meeting places are not all so accessible as Birmingham, where the railroads reach all the South. So this is probably the last great reunion. It is a great one, and there are thousands of the flower of the Confederate armies here. Men are here who fought under the great leaders on every battlefield, and who filled many positions of honor. They have done honor to the South at Birmingham.

* * * * *

The selection of General Clement A. Evans, of Atlanta, as the office of Commander-in-Chief of the Confederate Veterans

was, on the whole, very pleasantly received, the veterans saying that his record in the war, his personality, his private life and his devotion to the cause of the association, made him qualified in every way for the honor accorded him on the floor of the convention hall Wednesday. General Evans has a winning personality and a quick mentality and is an ardent worshiper of the cause so dear to every Southerner.

When approached at his apartments in the Hillman Wednesday evening after the election he was surrounded by a large number of his staff officers and was holding an impromptu levee. He said to a representative of *The Ledger*: "I am profoundly grateful to my comrades for the great honor they have thrust upon me in electing me to the position of commander of the veterans, and I shall in every way endeavor to carry out the aspirations of the association and the cause by which we are drawn together shall be uppermost in my mind at all times. I am sensible of the great honor and will in every way try to demonstrate my appreciation. I will devote my entire time to the work in the coming year and hope to see all the old veterans at the reunion to be held in Memphis next year.

"I say 'God bless all the veterans,' and may He in his infinite mercy and overwhelming love spare them all for another love feast like the one now closing. I must say to the people of Birmingham that we all feel their marvelous hospitality and shall always keep in memory, their goodness to us and the many kindnesses shown us. To the press of Birmingham I am especially grateful for their many kindnesses shown all the veterans and myself."

* * * * *

The crowning social event of the reunion week, which has been so full of brilliant features, was the grand final ball which took place at the Hippodrome last evening.

The Hippodrome had been selected for this event on account of its capacity, having the largest floor space with accompanying spectators gallery in the city.

In spite, however, of the great size of the building the committee was much embarrassed in responding to the great demand for tickets, endeavoring to give out as many as possible, and at the same time to reserve sufficient floor space for the grand march and following dances. Almost 3,500 invitation cards were issued, and it is estimated that at least ten thousand had to be refused.

Too much cannot be said of the elegance and dignity which marked the occasion, and the grand march which was partici-

pated in by representatives of the society set from sixteen to sixty years, and from all parts of the country, numbered in all more than five hundred people, was managed with the greatest grace and ease.

This march, which was directed by Mr. John T. Yeatman, was led by the two most distinguished visitors to the reunion, Miss Virginia Clay-Clopton, that still regally beautiful belle of the 50's, and General Clement A. Evans, the Commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans.

After the grand march, which immediately followed the Southern Cross drill, the ball was opened for the general dance which was carried out according to the formal program, hundreds of dancers being on the floor at the same time.

The Southern Cross drill, which was called exactly at 9 o'clock, presented a scene of picturesque and dignified beauty and elegance, difficult to reproduce in description.

The drill, which has all of the stately dignity of the old-time minuet, was danced by veterans of the Civil War, who had for their partners a group of beautiful young girls, and was directed by Captain W. L. McLean, under whose guidance the figures were carried out with military precision. Captain McLean, of Memphis, Lieutenant Dugan, of South Carolina, together with a number of other prisoners of war, devised and executed the beautiful and intricate figures of this drill during their enforced stay at that dreary place, Johnson's Island, during the 60's.

The veterans who took part in the drill were in full dress uniforms, while the partners wore diaphanous white dresses, made dancing length, ornamented across the bosom with a blue Southern Cross, on which were the eleven stars of the Confederate battle flag, emblazoned in silver; the requisite touch of red was given by the high-heeled slippers and silk stockings. The drill was carried on to patriotic airs played by the band in the minuet movement, with a special figure now and then to a few bars of Dixie, which required a different movement. During the drill the cross figure in panel form was introduced the full Southern Cross, in which stood at attention every participant.

A delightful feature of the ball, and one which excited great interest was the arrangement made by the committee for the veterans to take part in various dances, which were considered especially theirs. They were provided with dance cards, which were filled out with the names of their fair partners, as if this ball was being danced fifty years ago. These special marches followed the grand march, the escorts of the sponsors

and maids relinquishing their partners to veterans for two dances, after which the veterans retired to the spectators' balcony and the ball continued.

Another feature which was intended especially for the entertainment of the veterans, but which was equally enjoyed by every guest present, was the darkening of the ballroom in order to exhibit stereopticon pictures, which were accompanied by a number of Southern songs, exquisitely rendered by the members of the Confederate choir.

Among the views shown were portraits of General Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, General Joseph E. Johnston, General Albert Sidney Johnston, President Davis, General Stephen D. Lee, Admiral Semmes, and other Southern heroes. Between each of the portraits the words to many of the Southern songs were shown, among them "My Old Kentucky Home," "Way Down Upon the S'wanee Ribber," "Dixie," "The Sweet Sunny South," "All quiet Along the Potomac," "Maryland, My Maryland," and others, in many of which the entire audience joined. It is needless to say that during this part of the entertainment there "was not a dry eye" in the house. So impressive indeed was the occasion that many of the older ones to whom the "war time" is still a vivid and painful memory, sobbed aloud.

The effervescent gayety of the Southern spirit, so rebounding and buoyant, was soon again exhibited, when the brilliant lights were turned on, the band broke forth with gay strains of music and the dance was again called.

The hosts on the occasion were the Sons of Veterans of Birmingham, and most gracefully and graciously did they perform their office, reflecting honor on their home city. They are to be congratulated on the magnificent success of the occasion, and the graceful dignity which was carried out in every detail.

The guests present were a representative gathering of the dignity, beauty, grace and chivalry of the Old and New South, taken from three generations of the same blood. Oh! the sight was a glorious one! Beautiful old women of ante-bellum days, graced the occasion with their dignified presence, gallant old men who have nearly finished the battle of life were there; and with them were their stately daughters and worthy sons, their beautiful granddaughters and noble grandsons, all mingling in this function which was designed to do honor to the past, to grace the present, and to point the future.

* * * * *

With steps which may have been feeble and tottering, but which were unfaltering and unafraid, the survivors of the Con-

federate army, the most glorious in the world's pages of history, marched through the streets of Birmingham Thursday. With heads erect and proud and with eyes blazing with the enthusiasm of a righteous cause the defenders of the Southland were to-day honored by Birmingham and its thousands of reunion visitors.

The day was the hottest of the summer to date. The morning blossomed fair. At 9 o'clock, however, the thermometer commenced to rise and by 10 it had reached a new record for the summer. Scarcely a breeze was stirring, and with the sun's hot rays pouring upon them the veterans commenced the march through the streets of Birmingham. The line of march was formed on Sixth Avenue. At the First Methodist Church was the first point where the procession came into full formation.

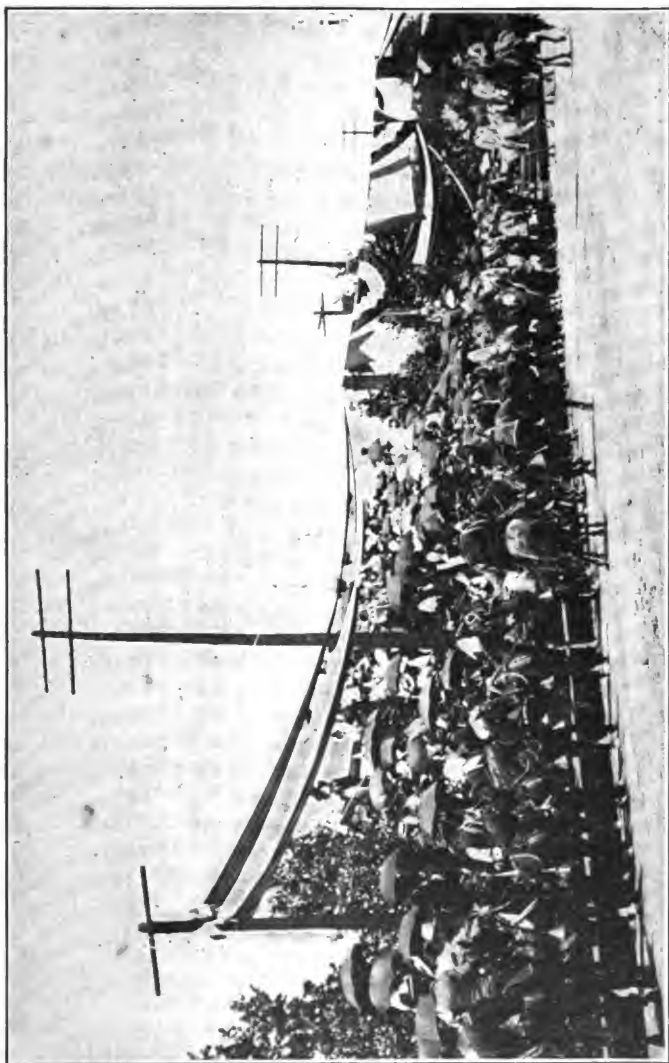
Promptly at 11 o'clock the parade was started. Lieutenant Haygood of the police force, yelled to the large crowd here to clear the way. The mayor and board of aldermen, who were to have joined the procession, did not answer present, and Capt. E. J. McCrossin, the assistant grand marshal, gave the order for the march to start. A platoon of Birmingham police in full uniform headed the procession. Next came Capt. McCrossin and his staff. These were followed by Governor B. L. Comer and Lieutenant Governor Henry B. Gray, who rode side by side at the head of the governor's staff.

Philip Memoli's band followed. Next were several companies of the Alabama National Guards.

The veterans followed the state militia. General Clement A. Evans, the Commander-in-chief, rode at the head of the Confederate army. The General, with his long, flowing gray hair, attired in his war uniform of gray and his black leggings, presented a picturesque appearance. He was mounted on a large black horse. The Commander-in-Chief was escorted by the staff of General Lee, the late Commander-in-chief.

The conspicuous part taken in the long procession by the younger men formed a feature that was very generally remarked. Almost every section and division had its quota of Sons of Veterans and others who were paying tribute to the bravery of gallant sires and friends who fought for the Confederacy.

Right at the head of the column, just behind the governor's glittering staff, came the local military companies. The Woodlawn Rifles, commanded by Capt. J. B. Scully, came first. Just behind came the Jefferson Volunteers, Capt. R. L. Gregory,



At the Reviewing Stand.

the Birmingham Rifles, Maj. L. C. Brown; Troop D, Cavalry, Capt. M. M. Stewart, and Battery D, Captain Dorrance. Maj. Carl Seals and Lieutenant Colonel Hughes B. Kennedy played a conspicuous part in their management of the guardsmen. The men were all in glittering new equipment, just received by the state, and even the mules drawing the guns and caissons were in new harness. The Chattanooga company also made an excellent showing in the procession.

General John W. Apperson, Commander-in-chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, Adjutant N. B. Forrest, Jr., the sponsors and maids for the Sons, and others of the young contingent were conspicuously in evidence.

General Evans' staff included Adjutant General W. Mickle, Brigadier General J. F. Shipp, Brigadier General B. Young, Brigadier General Fred L. Robertson, Brigadier General H. W. Graber, Colonel J. R. Crowe, Colonel John Bankhead, Colonel James T. Harrison and Colonel William Leedy.

It is estimated that there were 10,000 veterans in the parade. It took the procession over two hours to pass. The line of march extended for perhaps four miles. On account of the excessive heat the steps of the old soldiers were necessarily slow.

From the time the parade formed until the entire march had been completed the soldiers proceeded through a throng of enthusiastic and wildly yelling people. The streets along the line of march were crowded and jammed. All traffic was stopped between the hours of 11 and 1 in Birmingham. Not a car moved down-town. The only spaces reserved on the streets and avenues of the city were the interstices through which the old soldiers marched in their parade.

While the shouting and the cheers were one continual and uninterrupted ovation all along the route, at times the enthusiasm reached a high pitch. The men and the women yelled themselves hoarse in their efforts to give an ovation to the Confederate Veterans. At times pretty girls would break through the crowds and rush out and throw their arms around the necks of the old soldiers. People along the route frequently ran out and gave the tired soldiers ice water. Everything possible was done to make the march of the veterans a pleasant and comfortable one.

In the line of march Alabama was perhaps better represented than the other states numerically. Fully 1,000 old Alabama soldiers marched under the Alabama division flag. Even

member of Camp Hardee who was able to leave his home took part in the parade.

United States Senator Joseph F. Johnston, attired in his suit of gray and wearing an army regulation hat, marched in the ranks with the other veterans. Captain J. F. McLaughlin, the Commander of Camp Hardee, was at the head of the camp.

For hours the parade was passing through the streets, and during all that time there was almost one long cheer. The thoughtfulness of many merchants and citizens who put out drinking water along the line of march was well rewarded in many places, the tired veterans stopping time and again to drink.

Notwithstanding the difficulty experienced in securing horses, the committee, headed by Dr. Byron Dozier, had done its work thoroughly, and a notable display of horseflesh was the result. Most of the animals ridden were noticeable for their fine condition, and several veterans and others who have been attending reunions for years, assert that the number of mounted men was the largest of recent record.

On every hand there was heard praise of Birmingham and of the way she has cared for her visitors. Cheers of all sorts would go up from the marching men. Such shouts as "Three cheers for Birmingham!" "Three cheers for the newspaper!" "Three cheers for Camp Gordon!" and even once a shout of "Bully for dry Birmingham!" went up.

Business men forgot their affairs and citizens forgot their business. Rich and poor alike jostled in the crowd while they strained their eyes for glimpses of the passing throng. The five-thousand-dollar Paris motor rubbed wheels with the ox cart from the far rural sections, and occupants of both stood on tip-toe to see the wondrous sight.

Mr. R. S. Munger, one of the best known men of Birmingham, was standing during the parade near a crowd of gentlemen congregated around an old negro. The negro was relating the fact that he carried General Jackson to a place of safety when Jackson was accidentally shot at Chancellorsville. Mr. Munger became interested and asked the old darky where he was stopping. The reply was that he had no place. Mr. Munger placed him on a car and requested the conductor, when the cars resumed service, to put him off at his (Mr. Munger's) residence.

* * * * *

The eighteenth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans has passed into history. With the grand ball at the Hippodrome Thursday night the epoch-making event was concluded.

The remnants of the great Confederate army have departed for their homes. They returned to their homes with a "good taste" in their mouths and with a warm feeling in their hearts towards Birmingham. They leave behind them memories of the most pleasant occasion in the history of Birmingham and an increased love and affection for them and the cause for which they so bravely and valiantly fought.

It is the unanimous verdict that Birmingham established a new record for hospitality.

"They tell us that warm Southern hospitality is on the wane," said General Sidney Johnson, of Tyler, Texas, one of the bravest leaders who fought under General Forrest. "We had heard that Birmingham was a northern city in its ways and customs, but after our entertainment here we can all declare that Southern hospitality still exists and that in Birmingham it has a living incarnation."

Birmingham's success as a host cannot be questioned when an Atlantan gave expression to this statement:

"Atlanta was eager for the next reunion. We fought hard for that honor, but somehow, if we had won, I would have felt some apprehension lest Atlanta might not have kept up with the pace set by Birmingham during the present reunion."

Said a citizen of Memphis, the place selected for the next reunion: "Of course we shall do our very best to make the next reunion the greatest in the history of the organization. Personally, I shall feel very glad indeed if we can do as well by the event as did Birmingham."

Many of the veterans left for their homes Thursday night. Two special trains were run out over the Queen and Crescent. On one of these General Cabell and several hundred Texans returned. Several hundred Texans will stop over at Vicksburg Friday to visit the National Cemetery at that place.

GENERAL CABELL'S TRIBUTE.

General Cabell, of the Trans-Mississippi department, said: "Birmingham is certainly a great city. It has acquitted itself with great credit. Out in Dallas we will in the next few days entertain the grand lodge of Elks. We expect over 100,000 visitors and I can only hope that we will do as well by the Elks as Birmingham has done by the Confederates."

GENERAL EVANS' TRIBUTE.

General Clement A. Evans, the newly elect Commander-in-chief of the Confederates, accompanied by a large party of Georgians, left over an early train Friday morning for his home in Atlanta. "This has been a glorious reunion," said General Evans, "and I return to my home greatly strengthened. Too much cannot be said in praise of Birmingham and the manner in which the people of this city have entertained the convention. Nothing has been left undone which could have been done to make the occasion a success. I trust that the Lord may spare us all for the reunion next year. The parade was one of the most impressive that I have ever witnessed. The reunion has been a reunion in deed and in truth."

GENERAL MICKLE.

"I confess that I was much troubled and very anxious as to the outcome of the reunion, fearing that the 'Magic City' would fall short of what was expected of her, but I am gratified to say that she has come up to her obligations in a most commendable way. The whole state of Alabama may feel proud of the manner in which she has acquitted herself.

GENERAL SCOTT.

General Charles Scott, of Mississippi, a prominent political leader of that State and at one time representative in Congress, accompanied by several Mississippians, left Thursday night over the Frisco for his home. "The good people of Birmingham have certainly won us over by the kindly and gracious treatment during our reunion. We have been made to feel that personal hospitality still lives. Everyone has been considerate. We have enjoyed every moment of our stay in your splendid city."

GOVERNOR THOMPSON.

Said former Lieutenant Governor Wells Thompson, of Texas, who with Mrs. Thompson left Thursday night for Huntsville to visit relatives, for a few days before returning home. "To tell how much I think of your city I will say that if I had the money I would buy it. I was born in Alabama and have always felt proud of the State of my birth, but I return to Texas feeling more pleased than ever before with Birmingham and Alabama."

TYLER AND TATE.

General A. S. Tate, who was overcome by heat during the march Thursday morning, is still very ill at his home in West End. General Tyler, of Kentucky, the commander of the Forrest Cavalry, did not leave for his home Friday morning. He remained over in Birmingham on account of Colonel Tate's illness. General Tyler spent the greater part of Friday at the bedside of Colonel Tate. The many friends of Colonel Tate hope that he will soon recover his usual good health. One sad feature in connection with the illness of Colonel Tate is that a few weeks ago his wife died. One of her last requests was that Colonel Tate take part in the Confederate reunion and participate in the parades.

General Tyler states that the reunion was a great success.

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REUNION CLOSES.

After one of the most successful of the eighteen reunions the United Confederate Veterans have closed their meeting at Birmingham. The Ledger congratulates the veterans on the success of their meeting and takes the occasion to compliment the city of Birmingham for the handsome manner in which it has entertained the strangers within her gates.

The veterans have expressed themselves as delighted with their reception and entertainment and we have seen that it was good. Birmingham was proud to have the veterans here and she made the city beautiful for them and she has shown her pleasure in having them.

The Confederate Veterans have shown themselves gentlemen and of their conduct during this reunion there could not be the remotest criticism. Not one of them has failed to meet the highest standard of the visitors.

The reunion has been a success, a great success. Birmingham is happy over it; the whole South is happy over it. It has been one of the happiest of the reunions. The Ledger hopes that the future reunions will be as complete, as large and as successful as this has been.

It will be a long time before Birmingham can have the veterans again, but she does hope to have them at least once more. She likes them.



Some of the Sponsors.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING
AND REUNION
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans
HELD AT
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 9th, 10th and 11th, 1908

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS Tuesday, June 9th, 1908

The Hippodrome presented a scene never to be forgotten. A great stage, with raised seats in the rear, was surrounded with beautiful flags and bunting, appropriately setting off a picture of sixty uniformed and pretty women composing the Confederate choirs, as well as 300 sweet faced little children in white.

The music presented by these two bands, assisted by the official reunion band, was the most attractive feature of the session. With Miss Alice Fallon leading, and the children emphasizing each repetition of "Dixie Land," with waving Confederate flags, the veterans wildly cheering, the effect of the music was wonderful.

The choirs sang "Should Old Acquaintance Be Forgotten," "Hurrah for the Bonnie Blue Flag," and several others with fine musical ability.

At 10 o'clock sharp General Harrison called the meeting to order. After some confusion in seating delegates from Texas the great hosts of the Confederacy turned to the God who ruled the destiny of their war, and Dr. J. William Jones, the chaplain general of the organization, offered the following invocation :

CHAPLAIN JONES' PRAYER.

"Oh! God, our help in ages past, our hope for years to come. God of Israel, God of the centuries, God of our forefathers, God of Jefferson Davis and Sidney Johnston and Robert E. Lee, and Stonewall Jackson, God of the Southern Confederacy, God of our common country, our God!

"We bring Thee to-day the adoration of humbly grateful hearts as we gather in our annual reunion. We thank Thee that Thou didst shield our heads in the leaden and iron hail of battle, while so many of our comrades fell on our right hand and our left, or died in the hospital, or the loathsome far off prison.

"We thank Thee, that while our beloved comrades have been 'stepping out of ranks' so constantly since the days of war, so many of them during the past year, we are here to-day to greet each other once more before we, too, shall 'cross the river.'

"We thank Thee, O! God, that all through the centuries, whenever men were needed Thou hast brought them forth. And we thank Thee, especially, that in our 'great struggle for constitutional freedom' Thou didst give us leaders worthy of our noble cause, and men of the rank and file worthy to follow these leaders to an immortality of fame.

"We thank Thee O God that Thou has spared so many of these to show by their honest toil, their patient endurance, their able leadership, and their tactful skill, that "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."

"We thank Thee that so many of these have been Christian men, and we pray Thee that all among the living may become 'soldiers of the cross,' and be prepared to meet their Christian leaders, and comrades in that great Reunion, where the parting hand is never taken and 'war's rude alarms' are never heard.

"We thank Thee, too, for the noble women of our Southland, who were ministering angels in the dark days of war, and who in the darker days since have gladdened our homes, cheered our hearts, and by their self-sacrificing labors have perpetuated the hallowed memories of a glorious past. And as we raise our Ebenezer to-day to say: 'Hitherto hath the Lord helped us,' so we would humbly ask Thy continued favor and blessing upon us.

"God bless our association, its commander and all of its officers and members, that all of our business may be done 'decently and in order' and that there may go out from here hallowed influences to bless our Southland, and the whole of our common country.

"God bless the vast crowd gathered in this city, that nothing may occur to mar the happiness of this great occasion.

"God bless our comrades who in distant homes to-day absent in body are present in spirit, with us, and especially that the poor, the needy, the sick among them may have loving hearts and friendly hands to minister to them, and a Father's care ever over them.

"May heaven's choicest blessings rest upon our homes, and the homes of all our old comrades.

"God bless His servant, the president of this great country, that he may have wisdom, grace and strength to do justice every section of our land, and all in authority under him.

"May a loving Father send fruitful seasons, plenteous harvest and great business prosperity to our land, but above all, may He make of us 'a people whose God is the living God. Hear us O Lord! Answer us! Bless us! Save us! We ask all in the name and for the sake of Christ our dear Redeemer. Amen.'"

GENERAL GEO. P. HARRISON SPEAKS.

After a number by the children's chorus General Harrison delivered the opening address. He said:

"Comrades—We have gathered in annual reunion to once more renew the ties of the battlefield and to keep alive the traditions of which every true Confederate soldier is justly proud.

"We are conscious of no dishonor in our record. We fought for our homes and our loved ones; shame on any man who would not do likewise. We know we were right. We did our duty, and it is our duty to the end to preserve undiminished the treasures of our devoted patriotism, our unshaken faith, and our unalterable belief in the sacredness and justness of our cause.

"We have, under varied conditions, always maintained our self-respect; let us continue to do so to the end.

"We were tested in the greatest clash of arms known to history. Some of us were with Lee, some with Johnston, some with Beauregard and some in the Trans-Mississippi Department. We fought until about one-half of our army was under the sod. History furnishes no other such record. We can recall, with pride, the patriotism and pure motives that inspired us, and how we fought over almost every foot of Southern soil, in over 2,000 great battles. We can also recall the humiliation and suffering to which we were subjected after the war.

by a forced submission to carpet-bag and scallawag rule. But we bore it all with patience and dignity until, with divine approval, we regained control of our own local governments and now, once more, are in the house of our fathers, and again honor the flag of our reunited country.

"As the official head of the Alabama Division, United Confederate Veterans, I greet you; with a joyful heart and open arms I bid you welcome here to-day. This great city, whose guests we are, is proud to have you here. All Alabama rejoices to know that you are with us to-day. We are all glad to see you.

"Make yourselves comfortable, take the best seats you find, put your feet on the mantelpiece and spit in the fireplace if you want to do so. Be at home. You are in Dixie land."

Announcement of address by Governor Comer was made, but as he was not present, the mayor of Birmingham was called for.

MAYOR WARD SPEAKS.

Mayor George B. Ward was introduced. In a short but pointed talk he made the visitors more than welcome. He said:

"Mr. Commander and Veterans: Once again has this city gathered together the brave survivors of the most glorious war in all history. As we greet you staunch defenders of the Confederacy our hearts run over with love and tenderness, and we send word to all the world that we are proud to be your host.

"Birmingham, the youngest and strongest daughter of our beloved Southland, is ever anxious to proclaim and show its loyalty to her glorious traditions and to her illustrious men.

"This city was not a part of the South in those stormy days of war, but it is a part of it now, and proudly do we join in the preservation of all that is precious to the hearts and minds of the Southern people.

"Mr. Commander, there is something peculiar about the South. It is not our laws, it is not our institutions, nor yet our material wealth alone that makes the South stand forth magnificent and unique among all the peoples of the earth.

"It is the spirit of chivalry, the purity of race, the power of noble men—ever ready to respond to her call, it matters not whether it be to walk worthily in the paths of peace or prove thunderbolts on the fields of war.

"Mr. Commander, though peace, gentle peace, now rests down upon us in plentifulness and prosperity, yet we should ever strive to keep burning in the souls of the generations as

they come and go that same indomitable spirit which inspire the Southern man and Southern woman in the terrible struggle of the sixties.

"And now on behalf of the people of Birmingham to these old heroes, I can only say, we would magnify your deeds if we could; that being beyond the power of man, we can only cherish and tell them over and over again as best we can. We would reward and attend you as befits the heroes that you are if we could; that being possible to angel hands alone, we can only give you all we have, our hearts and homes, our love and care, and say God bless the day that gives us the privilege of proving that Birmingham is yours."

(Applause.)

General Harrison.

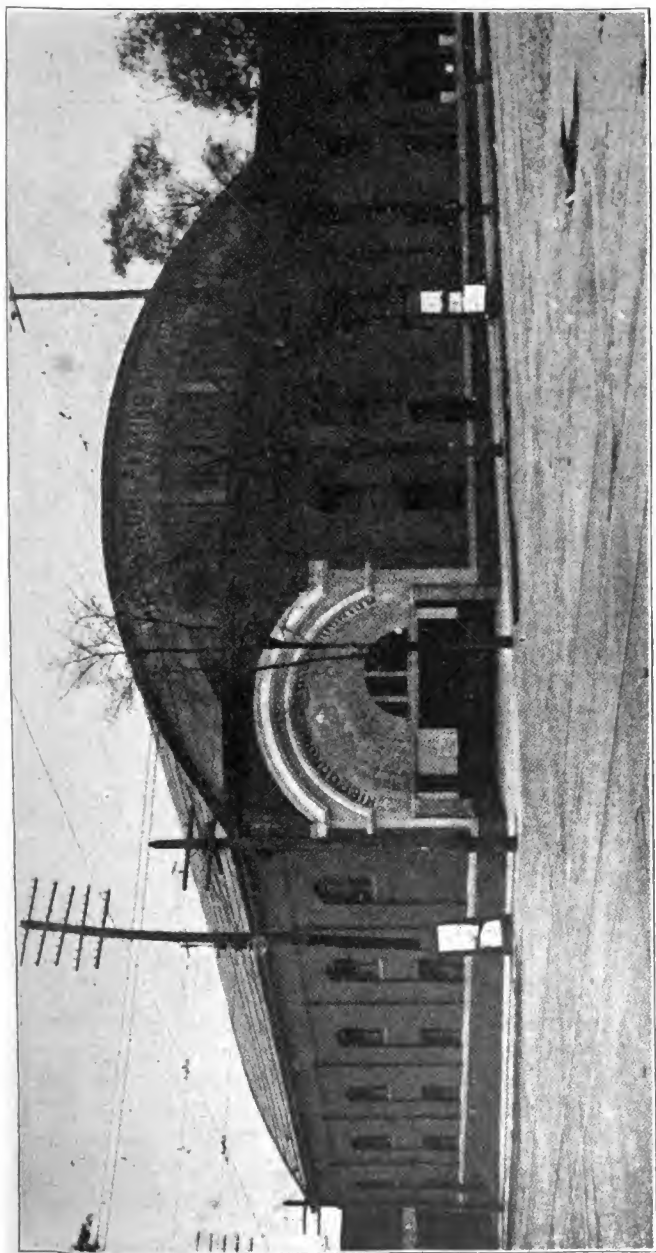
We need a larger and better gavel. Colonel Reed, of South Carolina has presented to General Mickle a gavel made of part of the oak under which General Green hitched his horse at the battle of Guilford Courthouse in 1862, and with this I call you again to order; and Governor Comer having arrived I now have the pleasure to present to you, comrades, his Excellency, B. B. Comer, Governor of Alabama, who will now address you.

(Applause.)

GOVERNOR COMER SPEAKS.

"Soldiers of the South, I welcome you to Birmingham. I welcome you to Alabama. Our young city, born since the war is unbattle-scarred; this valley and mountain has never known strife, the noise of battle shout, the boom of cannon or crack of rifle has never made wounds or disturbed the course of our serenity. Business strife, business competition, and the fire and smoke around about us has been that of mercantile, factory and furnace.

"While many of our citizens have shared with you the rigors of war, the pains of wounds and the death of life, many except for story, know nothing of that great strife in which you earned the well-deserved name of 'heroes.' The worship of the brave is only commensurated with that of the enduring these two great qualifications you exemplified in the most remarkable degree, and it is these, the latter not less than the former, which makes this great engathering, this great meeting. The campfire has been prepared, at the bivouac you can recite



Where the Convention Met.

over again in the most living manner those events in your lives, those events which, except from your memory, would become simple chronicles of the times; pages of history for all time, is true, and yet unlit by the sparkle of the individuality which your recital will give.

"Birmingham, unscathed by war, yet full of sympathy, extends to you that intenseness of welcome, that sincerity of love and affection, that intense desire that while in our midst you shall have the very best and enjoy the very most, and the name of this, the largest city of Alabama, I welcome you. The mayor will later give you the keys to the city, and while he too, is unscarred by war or marriage, yet I have no doubt he can well tell you the love story as unquestionably he is old enough to be well practiced in the whisperings of the beautiful things of life and the carrying of sentiment from heart to heart.

"My office as chief executive is at the capital city, Montgomery. In the capitol we have a room devoted to archives and history, most of it to the preservation of Alabama's part in the great civic strife. In those archives we carry as a treasure a Confederate battle flag, with the original staff gone, evidently shot away, the staff being replaced by a limb torn from a tree and the silken folds of the bars and stars tied thereto and floating unscathed as carried aloft in the crush of battle. We have there samples of 10,000 pikes, ordered made by the State, which pike consists of a long blade attached to a long wooden staff, ordered made by the State to arm the first troops; we also have samples of primeval muskets, guns and mortars, showing to what extremity the Confederacy was placed for firearms until they were adequately supplied by the Federal troops; in fact, so well recognized was this source of supply that one soldier in surrendering at Appomattox handed over his gun to the Federal commander with the statement that he was simply returning it, as the cause for which he borrowed it no longer existed.

"Four times a day I go in and out through the portico of our capitol, and in between two great columns, erected to stand forever, is placed a metal star; that star marks and names the spot on which your president and our president, Mr. Jefferson Davis, stood when he took the oath of office and promised to stand by and stand with you in the righteous fight for local self-government. It was from that spot that he delivered his inauguration address, and it was from that spot that the first and only president of the Southern Confederacy declared the eternal principles of local self-government.

"I was younger than the age necessary to stand the rigors of war, yet older than the war, and while daily witnessing this hallowed spot of your birth, I want to assure you that the spirit which caught you also caught me, and I believe the fire which kindles the love of State and country will live; it is the Promethean spark stolen from heaven—matches will flare and go out, furnaces can be banked and will ashen and die, but the flames which light the soul, which make the emotions glow, which send the power of resolve, which excite the daring do, can never die.

"The white man, seldom in restraint, never a slave, striving always for the utmost freedom and for the best, has on these accounts been God's agent to make and maintain the highest state of liberty and civilization. Endowed with limitless ambition, untethered by time or tide, ignorant and unrestricted by deed and demarcation lines, with a heart full of the rightness of things, he climbs the ladder of time, always upward, never downward, going not only to the extent of physical structure, but on out into open space, on and on—the one thing next to Diety, which is infinite and forever.

"Napoleon had his Waterloo, that meant an end to his physical conquests, to his ambitious greed for empire, but the code Napoleon, which meant liberty to the poor, restraint of the oppressor, and the cross of Napoleon, that great medal of honor, similar to the cross which you wear to-day, meaning reward to the brave. Those two never have and never can have a Waterloo. You had your Gettysburg, which was the Waterloo to secession, but soldiers of the South, soldiers of the great bronze cross, the Mason and Dixon line of civic rights and just demands for local self-government, was not conquered, it was not surrendered at Appomattox, and that line, while no longer defined as East and West, no longer looked to as between North and South, is found dividing—and will forever divide—the rights of man from the wrongs of man, the oppressor from the oppressed. The oppressor may be called grand duke, may be called czars, may be called captains of finance and industry, there is nothing in the name, there is everything in the fact, and the great white race of America will see that this dividing line lives forever and forever. The white man has never yet tolerated the seizing of the constitution which he has made by creatures which he has made, no matter what called, and that constitution used to oppress and tax them. The great spirit of Lee and Jackson, Johnston and Stuart, and those thousands of brave men that lead you and went with you to the last, no

matter in what land they now dwell, no matter in what land you may dwell, the white man's spirit of eternal endurance will be with you and yours. The vestal virgins of liberty and of man's humanity and infinity are there and will always be there to keep that living fire aglow.

"A few days ago at Jackson, Ala., I pulled off my hat before the monument erected to Major Pelham by the General Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It is of white marble, representing Major Pelham as standing erect, dressed in the Confederate uniform, his sword buckled around him. It is said to be a good likeness. It is a youthful face, almost girlish, finely chiseled, clean-cut, statue showing slender, though shapely, build, scarce 23 years old, and yet this embodiment of youthful manhood was the leader of Lee's artillery, and when the news of his death wound was brought to Lee, it wrung from him, the old general himself, the exclamation, "The Gallant Pelham." Think of such words as those from such a man as an inscription on your tombstone, on my tombstone: I commend it to you, inscribe it in your hearts, in the hearts of your children, to last forever.

"The Daughters of the Confederacy did themselves, yourselves and their country lasting honor and glory, the old county of Calhoun and the old town of Jacksonville. Both Calhoun and Jackson are embodiments of patriotic self-government. The location is near Pelham's birthplace, and was erected by Southern womanhood as a monument of what a Southern boy had to offer, in defense of his State and his people.

"To the right on the capitol hill at Montgomery, in full view from my office window, stands the Confederate monument of the State, and as I stand and gaze at it, and walk around and look at it, as I read the inscription on it, as a boy remembering your sufferings and bravery, and a man realize fully what you sacrificed and accomplished, then I am proud indeed that I was born of you and born with you.

"It is true that you had your Appomattox, it is true that you had your Gettysburg, it is equally as true that you had your first and second Manassas, it is equally as true that you had your Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, the Crater at Petersburg, and still true that you had your Chickamauga, and so I could go on, but I will be content to commend these stories and glories to you and around your camp fires, around your memories, around the memories of those who succeed you, may they cling and twine and grow, for certainly in

the words of Horace you can truly say, "Exegi Monumentum aere perenius regalique situ pyrunidum altius."

"It is true, as I say, that Napoleon had his Waterloo, yet to-day's history says that the fair land of France, the farmers thereof, are the freest, happiest and richest in the world. They conquered the Waterloo, and it is easy to predict that the great landscape of time will witness the undiminished beauties of the lilies of France and the beauties of the tri-color. Napoleon was brought back from St. Helena to the most triumphal burial ever given man. It is true that the South had its Gettysburg, but you old soldiers, scattered throughout the Southland, have conquered Gettysburg. Every monument on that historic field, and I am told there are hundreds of them, no matter in whose name erected, mark forever your glories; and I wish to say to you that the pension list of the Federal army is the highest record of your bravery and efficiency. I said the highest, it is surpassed only by one, and that is the condition of the South to-day. While you marched away from Gettysburg and Appomattox in the utmost depression and came back to homes of the utmost poverty, and paid war taxes beyond compare, you maintained the conquering spirit of a white man, you carried that spirit wherever you went, and it is the power of this nation to-day, no matter what part of it you live in. It is the glory of not only the Southland, but of the entire nation.

"I have traveled these broad States over, and no matter how far North, how far East, how far West, your old war song, 'In Dixie Land I Will Take My Stand, to Live and Die in Dixie,' no matter where or under what conditions played or sung, excites the emotions and stirs the heart to a shout.

"There have been forty-three years since Appomattox—the South has been physically restored. To accomplish this you have had to wear the overalls of the farm, factory and business. Too little time has been given to education and to political economy. The nation which knew and grew in your political power and influence before 1860 has missed you, and there is abroad in the land to-day a dangerous disease—I will call it that of the dollar, the tainted dollar—this disease has always blighted the people's rule and safety and made centralized government both possible and dangerous. It well becomes you as of old to encourage the manufacture of that serum of pure politics, pure patriotism, pure love of country, which will inoculate the body politic and bring it back to sound and safe conditions. This great task is before the people to-day. You have

sown the seed and we pray that a sufficiency fell in fertile ground to furnish harvest sufficient for our great nation.

"You are here in our midst, we welcome you. My home is on the south hills, every door is open to you. Our State all around about you, I offer you the keys of same. If anyone dare lay ruthless hands on you, send for me. This State is yours, accept to the fullest its joy and gladness.

"I will burden you with a message of love, as each of you cross over the river and meet the dauntless Stephen D. Lee, tell him that we love him still in Dixie."

The Governor was frequently interrupted by great applause.

GENERAL BUSH, OF CAMP HARDEE.

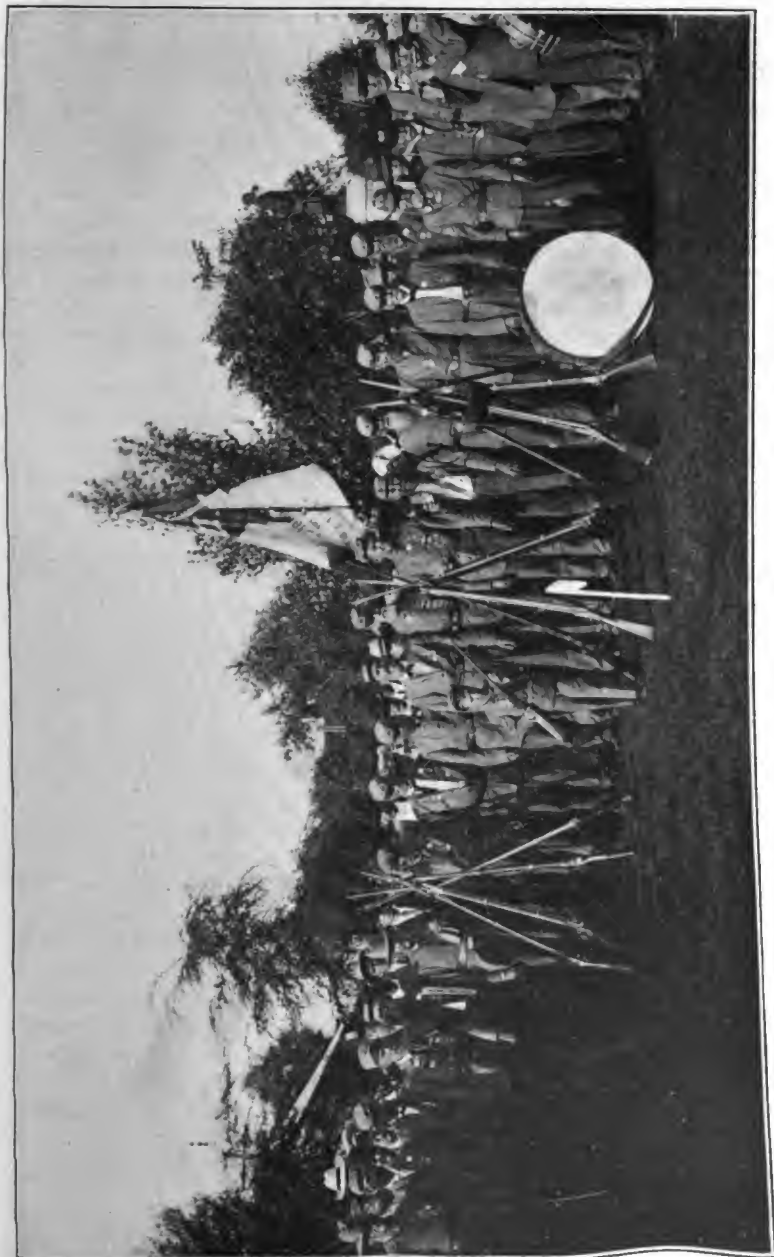
General J. W. Bush, of Camp Hardee, welcomed the veterans on behalf of the local veterans. He said:

"Others have told you of the beauties of this great city and its wonderful district, and its manifold resources. It is my pleasure and duty to extend to you from the Confederate Veterans of Alabama a warm-hearted, cordial welcome. We are glad that you have come by the thousands, and the tens of thousands. We greet you with open hearts overflowing with love and veneration; and in saying this I speak not only for the Veterans, but for the Sons and Daughters and for all the brave and generous people of Birmingham; whether they are here from the North or the South, the East or the West, Europe, Asia or Africa.

"Here we are all united in our hearts and hands in extending to you the freedom and hospitality of this city of magnificent growth. We honor you for your gray hair, your bent forms, for your feeble strength and tottering footsteps. We honor you for the grand and glorious achievements and heroic deeds, which challenge the admiration of the world.

"You present a unique figure in the world's history. You have lived under the flag of two nations—you are the remnant representatives of a nation, whose boundaries are marked with bayonets. It flashed into the family of nations like a meteor; it vanished from the family of nations like a sword returned to its scabbard.

"Its birth was registered and its epitaph was written in the blood of the brave. It was born, it lived and died amid the roll of drums, the blast of bugles, the rattle of musketry and the thunder of cannon.



"The Boys" in Uniform.

"Its constitution was dissolved in the flames of war; its flag fell to rise no more; its institutions perished. When the sun arose upon Appomattox, there was a new heaven and a new earth; the old South lay dead in its majesty. It lay then in the bygone years under cypress trees and the ivy vine, with a broken shaft upon its tomb.

"The forty-third year since Appomattox brings with it the full leaf and flowers; the grass again grows green above the dust of our fallen comrades. The vines and the roses twine once more about their groves and their tombs; the red trumpet flower, the white lily, and the blue morning glories point their bugles toward heaven, as if to sound a reveille to our immortal dead. Another summer with its sunshine and shadow, its cares and pleasures, its laughter and its tears, its sowing season and its harvesting time, its cradle songs and its funeral hymns, now lies between us and that dismal day at Appomattox, when the star of Southern hope went down, and the Bonnie Blue Flag was furled in war forever.

"You comrades, many of you, were there, and proudly wore the torn and tattered gray, and you are not ashamed to wear it now. You vividly recall the awful sensations of grief and sorrow. That was a bright, beautiful, sunshiny morning; the clear blue sky was never bluer; far away on the western horizon you could see the deep blue line of the lofty, majestic and picturesque Blue Ridge Mountains, with its peaks of otter. The landscape in the bright sunshine was beautiful; all nature seemed in harmony, perfection and loveliness, but no poetic songster or brilliant orator, nor distinguished artist could paint, portray, depict or describe the look of utter despair and helplessness upon the saddened faces of the brave and gallant men who were there with the noble Lee.

"A comrade said to me lately, 'when veterans talk about the war they make themselves out heroes'; well, that is all right, they were all heroes, whether they ever fired a gun, drove a wagon or cooked a slapjack, they were heroes; they were there, doing what they could for their country's cause. While you are here, tell all the war yarns you wish, and take your time about it; tell all the little incidents, both direct and collateral; hold your auditor's attention spellbound, but don't bore him; see that the Sons and Daughters wind up the yarns and store them away as traditions.

"Tell about the battle of Sharpsburg in this way: General Lee had 41,000 men and 194 guns; McClelland had 87,164 men and 275 guns; Lee fell back across South Mountain and the

Antietam River, and established his line on the Hagerstown Pike Road. His position was at the Boulder. Near the center of the left was the Dunkard Church, and the right looked over a ford on the Antietam. McClellan threw forward two army corps, one commanded by Joe Hooker, and the other by Mansfield, just above the north of General Jackson's left, whose divisions were concealed in the woods, clearly exposing his intention to attack and revealing the point of attack.

"Along the ridge to the west, which parts the Antietam from the Potomac, and about a mile distant runs the Hagerstown Pike. Sharpsburg lies on the reverse slope of the ridge, extending in the direction of the Potomac. General Jackson had thrown back two of his divisions at right angles with the Confederate line for a counter stroke. Before sunrise the desultory fire of the pickets had deepened into the rattle of musketry and roar of cannon. The attack was made at the Dunkard Church, with that courage, dash and energy which had won for Hooker the sobriquet of "Fighting Joe," and the troops he commanded had already proved their mettle on many a field. His corps was 12,500 strong; they moved in massed column, as if they were on dress parade, stepping to the tune of martial music. On they came and there stood the immortal Jackson, with his brave and well-trained, seasoned soldiers, whose aim was so unerring that this splendid corps was hurled back in disorder.

"Hooker said, 'Never had he seen a bloodier or more dismal battlefield.' Lawton's division, being reinforced at a critical moment, held back Meade's corps, and by a counter stroke, forced him back on his guns.

"Gibbons, fighting fiercely at the Miller House, brought up a battery in close support of his line, and pressed heavily on West Wood until the Confederate skirmishers crept through the corn and shot down the horses and gunners.

"Stark led the Stonewall brigade into the open field. The battle swayed backward and forward under the clouds of smoke. The crash of musketry, reverberating through the woods, drowned the roar of cannon, and though hundreds and thousands were shot down at close range neither Federal nor Confederate flinched. Hooker sent in a fresh brigade and Patrick reinforced, Gibbons passed swiftly to the front, capturing two of our colors, but Stark with the old Stonewall brigade charged the enemy's right and doubled it back. Doubleday's division was struck fiercely in front and flank, reeled back in confusion at the Miller House, and though the gallant Stark was killed the Confederates regained the lost ground. General Stuart carried into action at a critical moment the battery commanded

by the gallant boy soldier, Major John Pelham, who for accuracy of firing his guns could not be excelled, and he poured a galling fire in the right wing of Hooker's corps which was repulsed all along the line. The heroic remnant of the valley regiment still held fast to the limestone ledges, and they were reinforced by Early's division and Hood's division, composed of about 3,000. Sumner's corps of 18,000 fresh troops were put in, and crossed at Pry's bridge, in so imposing an array that even our officers and men watched their movements with admiration.

"Terrible was the shock with which they rushed into the fight, but with all their formidable array, General Robert E. Lee still held the reins of battle. He knew General Jackson's familiarity with Napoleon's great key, he knew that General Jackson carried in his haversack Napoleon's maxims, so it was that Jackson gained a position to make his famous counter stroke in flank and rear. He ordered McLaws to drive back the enemy and turn his right. Anderson's brigade supported, and Semmes' brigade, and Early's division were rushed forward, and Sedgewick's division of 6,000 men was at the mercy of Jackson, in less time than it takes to tell it the ground was strewn with the dead and wounded and the whole Federal army was in flight. The Federal attack recoiled first from Jackson and then from Longstreet, swinging around to the right at Burnside's bridge.

"A mass column of 12,000 fresh troops, led by Burnside, crossed at Burnside's bridge; Longstreet's tired and worn-out men were falling back inch by inch, Gordon, our Gordon, with the blood dripping from the tips of his fingers, was holding his men in line and fighting like a lion at bay, Stephen D. Lee, our Stephen D. Lee, at this time, when disaster seemed imminent, grouped his batteries on the center of this advancing column.

"General Robert E. Lee rushed reinforcements from left to right, and that great fighter, A. P. Hill, coming up from Harper's Ferry with 3,000 men, without waiting for orders, struck Burnside's column in flank and rear, putting Burnside to flight, and thus ended the greatest battle of the war.

"When the roar of battle was over, in the still silence of the night General Lee sat on his horse on the road to the Potomac, and as general after general rode up, he asked, 'How is it on your part of the line?' Each told the same sad tale; those who were not killed or wounded were exhausted. The enemy was overwhelming, and there was nothing to do but retreat across the Potomac, even Jackson had no other course to offer.

"Hood, that undaunted soldier came next, and was filled with emotion and exclaimed he had no men left, 'Great God,' exclaimed General Lee with excitement, 'Where is the splendid division you had this morning?' 'They are lying on the field where you sent them, dead or wounded.'

"Then there was an appalling silence. General Lee, rising erect in his stirrups, said: 'Gentlemen, we will not cross the Potomac to-night; if McClellan wants to fight, I will give him battle to-morrow.'

"Tell of the battle of Shiloh, where fell the Peerless Albert Sidney Johnston; tell of the battle of Franklin, where Hood exclaimed to a courier: 'Go, give my love to General Pat Cleburne, tell him to take the battery in the Locust grove,' and that blazing comet of the West lay dying upon the enemies' works; to another courier: 'Go give my love to Stephen D. Lee, and tell him I say take the battery in Locust Grove.'

"Our Lee sent back this message: 'Give my love to General Hood, and tell him by the eternal gods, the battery in the Locust Grove shall be taken.'

"Tell about General N. Bedford Forrest, the Wizard of the Saddle; the Couer de Leon of the South, Joe Wheeler, the hero of San Juan.

"During the fight from the tree top he exclaimed: 'They fly, they fly.' 'Who fly?' was asked. 'The Yankees,' was the answer; just an old habit.

"Tell about Jeb Stuart, the plumed knight, everywhere in the thickest of the fight, like Henry of Navarre."

(Applause.)

"Dixie"—By Miss Mary Addie Harrison and children's chorus.

General Harrison.

Next upon the program it becomes my pleasure to introduce to you Hon. Rufus N. Rhodes. He is the son of a veteran, a glorious veteran—he is the son of Rufus N. Rhodes.

GENERAL RHODES' WELCOME.

Perhaps the talk which was farthest heard in the hall, and best appreciated was that of Rufus N. Rhodes in behalf of the Sons. Here are his words:

"Survivors of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States of America:

"Only a great people can have a great civil war. Only a noble people can have a noble reconciliation. My father was a Mississippian; I am an American. The war settled that.

"The trouble grew out of honest differences of opinion. North and South, as to the proper construction of the Federal Constitution. The men of the South believed and insisted that they held to the right construction—that a sovereign State which had voluntarily entered the Union could voluntarily withdraw from it. For that conviction and contention nearly all of them sacrificed their comfort, health and property and tens of thousands of them sacrificed their lives. 'A mere sentiment,' it has been said; aye, verily, but sentiment has always swayed and always will sway the most enlightened, the purest and the freest. Real sentiment, of all potentialities, has best enriched and most ennobled mankind.

"It is sentiment that sanctifies the flag, for which men gladly die. It is sentiment that hallows traditions, consecrates the home, creates heroes, and enrolls their illustrious names among the immortals. It is sentiment that spontaneously and universally grants honor and homage to the Confederate veteran. All the world loves a brave man.

"The war was an irrepressible conflict, terribly uneven in the numbers of men and wealth of resources at the command of the antagonists; the North was enormously more populous, powerful and rich. As the struggle progressed the men and means of the South diminished, hope languished and died, but patriotism lived on. After four desperate valor-bejeweled years of anguish and hardship, of triumphs and defeats, the South was overpowered, utterly bankrupted in everything but spirit. The spirit of the South—it was and is the spirit of George Washington and Andrew Jackson, of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, which not only with dauntless courage faces peril and death, but with consummate patience endures privations, and diligently labors and humbly waits on God's providence—the spirit of the South was never extinguished.

"In 1865 the South, with unconquerable eye, glared into the cold, grim visage of the most appalling disaster of all the centuries, and the South did not quail.

"Were your sufferings, battle-scarred warriors of the South, and your perils and sacrifices and the precious deaths of your intrepid immortal comrades all in vain? No, no, no. 'The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church.' The never-fading, everlasting heritage of glory, bequeathed by you to your children and grandchildren to remotest generations, in ever widening circles of ennobling influence for the uplifting of the

human race to the loftiest plane of consecration to duty and righteousness at all hazards, is the sublimest contribution vouchsafed to mortal men, save only when Christ died upon the cross.

"Your faith, oh veterans of the South, your teachings, your patience, your endurance, your courage, your devotion to high standards in war and peace, the example, Sons of Confederates, of our fathers, must ever be the loudest call and strongest inspiration to heroism, self-sacrifice and duty to every worthy child of time.

"How weak are words to welcome such as you, heroes of the 'Lost Cause.' In this young giant of a city, mainly constructed by your descendants, and whose stakes were not driven for several years after the echoes of your cannons' roar had vanished from the air, you must know how welcome you are here. You are more than welcome. The citizens of Birmingham, as one man, pray for your comfort, pleasure and peace; for your continued health, strength and happiness. God bless you. God bountifully bless every one of you, who ever drew a blade, or fired a shot, or suffered a sacrifice, at the bidding of an officer in gray or at the prompting of your own indomitable Southern heart."

"Bonnie Blue Flag"—by choir.

General Harrison:

I ask your special silence. You have heard the men; I now have the honor to present to you the President of the Alabama Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. Charles G. Brown.

(Applause.)

MRS. BROWN'S WELCOME.

Mrs. Charles G. Brown, president of the Alabama Daughters, with a clear voice, expressed, as she said, the words of a loving heart and a full soul in welcoming Alabama's guests.

She spoke as follows:

"The Daughters of the Confederacy cannot, like the distinguished gentlemen preceding me, in eloquent words and oratorical climaxes express their welcome; theirs must be not of the brilliant fancy, but the simple, tender words of the loving heart; not of the lordly mind, but of the full soul. And, also, our voice of welcome must have the tremor of sorrow, and the light of our eyes must be dimmed and chastened by tears over

the graves of this year's dead heroes. Alabama's Morgan Pettus and Falkner; Mississippi's noble Lee, Tennessee's Braxton and the equally beloved and honored faithful subaltern officers and the patient, grandly heroic private soldier. And, oh, we so much hoped to look again upon the grand, sweet face of your commander, the last lieutenant general of our Confederacy, a citizen, learned scholar, consummate leader, true patriot, humble, devout, loving christian gentleman of the olden South, dying at the post of chivalric duty, spending the precious moments of his life in honoring the dead of our erstwhile foe.

"The hearts of the Daughters of the Confederacy are full of tenderest love for our worn and weary, but unconquered private soldiers, as with aged tottering limbs, gray uplifted heads and dim yet fearless eyes, they pass slowly down the western hills, and gaze upon the setting sun and the light and shadow of the mysterious sea of eternity. Our souls verily yearn to remove every thorn, hard stone and jagged rock from their pathway, and with tender and gentle ministering and sympathetic soothe and relieve the anguished hearts of the widows and orphans of our dead heroes. We thank our heavenly Father that so many have been spared to partake of this second reunion in this greatest, strongest young city of Alabama, and our Southern land. It is our deepest desire and sincerest hope that for the time your halcyon youth days will come back again as you recount to each other the scenes, the joys, the love and glories of your grand old past. With full loving hearts and souls the Daughters of the Confederacy bid you welcome, most glad, happy and grateful hundred fold welcome.

"And when the last summons calls may you come and pass to the Eternal Reunion Camp Land.

"Away and far from the Night-land,
When sorrows o'ershadowed thy way
To the splendors and skies of the Light Land.
Where reigneth Eternity's Day,
To the cloudless and shadowless Bright-land
Whose sun never passeth away."

APPLAUSE! Three cheers for the women of Alabama

"Way Down Upon the Suwanee River"—by Children's Choir.

Chairman J. M. Wilzen of the preparation committee then took charge of the meeting, declaring Birmingham's invitation and willingness to tender true Southern hospitality, and then turned the gavel over to General Cabell, acting Commandant-in-chief.



In the Business Section.

As he did so, the band broke out with "Dixie," and a bouquet of flowers was passed up to the stand. The General, speaking with a quivering voice, made an earnest appeal to his comrades. He said:

GENERAL CABELL SPEAKS.

"Governor, Mr. Mayor, Comrades and My Fellow Citizens:

It is my official privilege to respond on behalf of my comrades to this magnificent welcome and tender of hospitality by this young and progressive city in the great state of Alabama. What greater tribute could I pay those glorious men and women, than to say that their hospitality is worthy of the great state of Alabama, whose noble sons and daughters are to be found in every state and territory of this great Southland of ours? Her noble sons in this struggle for constitutional liberty were to be found always at the front, and the graves of the brave sons of Alabama are to be found on every battlefield from Gettysburg to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the western part of Kansas. Wherever the flag of the Confederacy—wherever her battle flag waved, you will find Alabamians—you will find them now in every Southern and Western States, making good citizens, and in many of our Southern and Western States and Territories filling the most important offices in the gift of their people. How then could you expect a warmer welcome than this noble Alabamian could give you? How can I find words to express to Birmingham the response of grateful hearts to this royal reception?

"What means this great gathering of what is left of the great column of gray that could be seen in the smoke of battle, following the plumes of Davis, Lee, Beauregard, the two Johnstons, Gordon, Stephen D. Lee, Wheeler, Longstreet, A. P. Hill, Price, Marmaduke, Shelby, Early, Hood, Forrest and Stonewall Jackson, as well as other great leaders? Why are they here? What have they come for? They are not here for self-interest; they are not here for gain. They are to meet their old comrades, who stood shoulder to shoulder with them on more than a hundred battlefields. They are here to take their old comrades by the hand, renew old acquaintances, and to rejoice with each other in the glories of the past, and also to mingle their tears for the absence of those who have crossed the river to the great beyond.

"Now, my old comrades, while we are enjoying all of the pleasures incident to the renewal of old friendships, let us pause a moment. Let memory go back to those days when nothing was to be heard but the roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry; yes, let your memories go back and if possible recall the comrades who answered the first bugle call and stood by your side; yes, call the roll, call the roll. Do they answer? Can you tell where they are? No one answers, but the spirit of the brave men will whisper to you and tell you that 'I am sleeping on the battlefield in my unmarked grave, wrapped in my old gray blanket,' at Gettysburg, at Sharpsburg, at Fredericksburg, at the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Seven Pines, Malvern Hill, Petersburg, all through North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Missouri, Kansas and to the Rocky Mountains. No stone marks the grave of these brave men. No monuments. But each soldier when dying could say, I have erected a monument in the hearts of the Southern people more durable than bronze or stone, that neither the storm of hate nor oppression can ever destroy or cause to crumble.

"My old comrades, my heart is sad and full of sorrow. A few weeks ago, I had expected another, and not myself, would speak to you to-day and greet you, but the reaper death, with its sharp and cruel scythe, entered the harvest field where the young and the old with timbal and harp, with song and dance, with glad hearts, getting ready to gather the golden grain, cut down one of our noblest and best. Our great commander, General Stephen D. Lee, is dead. He was cut down, cut down as he was preparing to enjoy all the pleasures of this golden harvest. Oh, death, why could you not have found another and left him to meet with his old comrades on this happy occasion! He has fallen asleep in the arms of his Saviour. No sound can awaken him. 'The cock's shrill clarion nor the echoing horn cannot awaken him to glory again.' Although dead, he still liveth. He lives in the hearts and affections of the Southern people. His name and fame will live in the hearts and memories of the Southern people as long as they admire courage, true patriotism and fidelity to principle. Yes, until time is no more. Let us both, old and young, cherish his memory. Let the young look to him as the exemplar, as the guiding star through life. Let the old instill into their songs the brightness of his good deeds and urge them to follow his example.

"My old comrades, I greet you with a sad heart, but with a heart full of love and affection. Noble sons of these brave

old gray-headed men, I greet you with a heart full of love and affection. I appeal to you, noble sons, by the memory of your brave fathers and brothers who died on the battlefield, in prison or from wounds, organize. I appeal to you by the memories of the sufferings and hardships borne by the noble women of the South—your mothers and sisters, who with tears streaming down their cheeks, will tell you with pride of the heroism of the husband and brothers, to organize. I appeal to you in the name of all that is dear to our past history, be ready to take the place of the old gray-headed men, the heroes of more than a hundred battles. Be ready.

“Noble Daughters of the Confederacy, I greet you with a heart full of love, admiration and affection. Continue your glorious mission. Beautiful young women of our Southland, proud daughters of the noblest women that ever lived in any country or in any age, I greet you with the heart of an old Confederate soldier full of love and pride, and I urge you to continue your good work and encourage your brothers and other young men to remain steadfast and true to the memories of the past. I heard that grand old soldier, General Bernard E. Bee, a son of glorious old South Carolina, at the battle of Bull Run say to his men, ‘Stand steady boys, stand steady,’ when the Federal bullets were flying thick and fast.

“‘Remember the Alamo,’ was the battle cry of the Texans at the battle of San Jacinto. Then let the battle cry of the young men and women of the South be, ‘Remember the heroism of our fathers. Remember the loyalty, patriotism and suffering of our mothers.’

“City of Birmingham, glorious Alabama, in behalf of my old comrades, I lay at your feet the thanks of grateful hearts.”

“Dixie”—by the band. Loud applause!

General Cabell:

In obedience to the constitution and by-laws of the greatest organization that this country has ever known, I declare this convention ready and open for work.

The following committees were then announced:

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.

Alabama—J. B. Francis, of Birmingham.

Arkansas—General Asa Morgan, of Camden.

Florida—Lieutenant Colonel G. S. Hardee, of Rockledge.

Georgia—General Louis G. Young, of Savannah.
Indian Territory—Gen. John L. Galt, of Ardmore.
Louisiana—Gen. A. Estopinal.
Mississippi—William Buchanan.
North Carolina—Col. Henry A. London, of Pittsboro.
Northwest—Lieut. Col. L. C. Garrigus.
Oklahoma—Gen. William Taylor, of Altus.
Pacific—P. H. Wash, of Fresno, Cal.
South Carolina—Col. David Cardwell.
Tennessee—Gen. John H. McDowell, of Union City.
Kentucky—Thos. H. Hayes.
Texas—Milton Park.
Virginia—Col. Frank S. Robertson, of Abingdon.
West Virginia—J. Mehan, of Parkersburg.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Alabama—C. A. Lanier, of Montgomery.
Arkansas—Colonel Charles Coffin, of Batesville.
Florida—General Francis P. Fleming, of Jacksonville.
Georgia—Colonel L. L. Middlebrook.
Indian Territory—General R. B. Coleman, of North McA-
ester.

Louisiana—General A. B. Booth.
Maryland—Colonel Samuel E. Lewis, M.D., of Washington.
Mississippi—Major H. Clay Sharkey, of Jackson.
North Carolina—General James I. Metts, of Wilmington.
Northwest—General Paul A. Fusz, of Philipsburg, Mont.
Oklahoma—Colonel William M. Cross, of Oklahoma City.
Pacific—Lieutenant Colonel J. T. Evans, of Roswell, N. M.
South Carolina—General William E. James.
Tennessee—Colonel John P. Hickman, of Nashville.
Texas—J. D. Shaw.
Virginia—Colonel Taylor Stratton, of Richmond.
West Virginia—D. Huddleson.

The convention then adjourned to the afternoon at 3:30
o'clock.

FIRST DAYS PROCEEDINGS, Tuesday, June 9th, 1908.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

General W. L. Cabell called the meeting to order at 3:30 o'clock.

The singing of the Confederate choirs was the cause of more enthusiasm than had yet appeared in the reunion. Mrs. J. Griff Edwards of Portsmouth, general commanding the choirs, sang the words to "Dixie," composed by Dr. W. B. Wharton of Eufaula. Mrs. John Cathey, brigadier general director of the choirs, sang "Gwine Back to Dixie," and Mrs. S. W. Harris sang "My Maryland." "The Old North State" chorus was the last number. Mrs. A. E. Owen, Jr., was the pianist.

Colonel Russell's oration follows:

COLONEL E. L. RUSSELL SPEAKS.

"Commander and Comrades:

"It is with the greatest diffidence and misgiving that I undertake to perform the duties assigned to me by our late Commander-in-chief, so as to meet your expectations. I recognize my unfitness for the performance of these sacred duties, and when General Lee invited me to be the orator on this occasion, I frankly wrote him that it was impossible for a variety of reasons, and positively declined to speak to you at this reunion. General Lee then wrote me a very earnest letter urging me to reconsider. It was so earnest and full of affection that I could not gracefully further refuse to do as he wished. After reading his letter I wired him that I had reconsidered and would accept the appointment. He then wrote me the following letter:

'Columbus, Miss., March 14th, 1908.

"Colonel E. L. Russell:

'My Dear Comrade—I have your telegram of March 13, saying that at my earnest personal request you had reconsidered your declination to deliver the oration before the veterans at Birmingham and would deliver the address.

'I write to thank you, for I had my heart set on your doing this last military duty for me, and did not feel like failing. With kindest wishes for you and Mrs. Russell, I am sincerely your comrade and friend,

(Signed) 'STEPHEN D. LEE.'

"It is useless to say to you that I value this letter above gems and diamonds. General Lee was acquainted with my record as a Confederate soldier. He knew that I was appointed color bearer of a Mississippi regiment by General Jake Sharp, who lived in the same city with General Lee, Columbus, Miss.

"I have read you General Lee's letter in order that you might look upon my shortcomings with forbearance and indulgence. Whether I come up to the standard of past orations or not, I shall always feel happy that I accepted the last request of the matchless and fearless soldier, our worthy commander, General Lee. The death of our brilliant Commander compelled me to change my entire speech to be made on this occasion. My close personal relations with General Lee for the past thirty years have been such that I feel it my duty to speak to you about my knowledge of his character, not only as a soldier, but as a Christian citizen. In his conduct and intercourse with his fellow men, his comrades and the young men of the country, his example in support of the Christian religion was as peerless as that of General Robert E. Lee. We have every reason not only to admire the character of General Stephen D. Lee as a soldier, but such was his character of both soldier and citizen as to excite the admiration and pride of every Southern man and woman.

"Comrades, we meet surrounded by a pall of gloom and sorrow. Only a few days ago our incomparable Commander was in full health, heroically and patriotically discharging the important duties that had been confided to his trust by the President of the United States.

"General Lee lived at Columbus, Miss., a point on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad; hence this gave me the opportunity of seeing much of him during the past thirty years, and such has been my occupation that it has brought me into personal contact with a great many of the leading men of this country during the period of time above mentioned—soldiers and statesmen and business men of large affairs—and I can truthfully state that in my opinion, General Stephen D. Lee was the most conscientious man, both as a soldier and as a citizen, that I ever saw. Often have we sat and talked over the campaigns and battles that we fought. He was a Lieutenant General, commanding a corps, and I was a private, until appointed color bearer of a Mississippi regiment, which under the act of the Confederate Congress caused me to rank as a first lieutenant.

"The first time I ever saw General Lee was near Atlanta, two or three days after the bloody battle of what is now as

the '22nd of July, 1864.' This battle was fought of Atlanta, and it was during this engagement that General McPherson, who commanded the left wing of Sherman's army, was killed. You will recall that President Davis removed General Joseph E. Johnston and appointed General John B. Hood as his successor to take command of the army. General Hood had been our corps commander, and on his promotion General Stephen D. Lee, as a lieutenant general, was appointed to the command of our corps, which was Hood's old corps. He appealed to our patriotism and referred with pride to the fact that the troops composing the corps had made during the war. On the night of the 27th of July, 1864, he marched Hindman's division of the corps through Atlanta to a point on the extreme left wing of Hood's army. My recollection is that it was about eight miles southwest of the city of Atlanta. On the morning of the 28th of July, Hindman's division, to which I belonged, under the direction of General Lee, assaulted the right wing of Sherman's army. After two hours of fierce and bloody fighting, we, having failed to drive the enemy from his position, were withdrawn to the top of a ridge from the point where we had started. General Lee then reformed us and supplied us with ammunition, and then ordered us to renew the assault, but to move further to our left and the enemy's right. In this assault we succeeded in turning the enemy's right and pressing them back, when we came suddenly into contact with an entirely fresh corps of the enemy's troops. We were not in condition to fight fresh troops, for the reason that we had been fighting for five or six hours, and the day was one of the hottest I ever experienced. We were without any water, and on account of the thirst and heat, our tongues were swollen so that they protruded from our mouths. I can see before me now as plain as on that day the fresh corps of troops pressing down upon us with their magnificent silk flags, emblazoned with great golden eagles. They outflanked us, and, of course, gradually drove us back to the ridge from which we had originally started. On reaching this position we were so exhausted and broken in pieces as to be unable to hold the ridge against fresh troops. General Lee had foreseen from the time we struck the first troops what would be the result, and had immediately collected and concentrated about 60 half-pound brass Napoleon guns, and had them planted on a ridge so that as soon as we passed behind them he could open fire upon the confident advancing column of the enemy. We took position on the side of a ridge behind the artillery, where we were comparatively out of the



First National Bank.

ger. General Lee was on his horse with his sword drawn, holding it in the air, and riding back and forth from one end of the great battery of artillery to the other. He was directing the fire of the guns and encouraging his men. The gunners fired thick and fast, but their places were filled immediately, and I do not believe there is a case in history where artillery was more successfully and courageously employed to drive back a victorious army. General Lee looked like the god of war. I cannot see his face now, positively radiant, as he had these guns mow down the enemy and check the assault. I expected to see him fall at every minute, but the God of Battles protected him and spared his life to his country and countrymen. The unequal contest continued for an hour, when he finally succeeded in breaking the enemy's ranks and driving them from the field with his artillery.

"The next time I saw General Lee in battle was on the field at Jonesboro. You are all familiar with that terrible and bloody assault that he made upon Logan's corps.

"When we struck the enemy's breastworks, with the gaps under the logs not more than a foot apart, they opened fire upon us and our troops went down like grain before a scythe. No man did I witness such destruction of life, and those that were left were within forty feet of the breastworks and stood there stubbornly, and fought while being shot down without the prospect of accomplishing anything. Again General Lee collected twenty-five or one hundred pieces of artillery and prevented Lee from capturing the railroad to Augusta.

"I served under General Lee the balance of the war and saw a great deal of him. He was one of the soldiers that refused to take intoxicants. At that time he was as true a soldier as any man of the follower of the meek and lowly Saviour as was ever found throughout our country.

"Of course, you will take proper action to express the affection and admiration that you and every Confederate soldier entertain for General Stephen D. Lee.

"Our country has sustained a great loss. He was a true man, full of intense love of old Confederates and his people with whom he lived. There never was a time since the war when what he was perfectly willing to give his life to redeem the country from the horrors of reconstruction. Peace to his ashes.

"Now, comrades, I will devote a few moments to speaking of the Confederate soldier. It is unnecessary to consume time in discussing the question whether or not the South was justified in appealing to arms to secure the constitutional rights

our fathers had coined out of their sacrifices, hardships and own blood for our benefit. The world now concedes that they were perfectly justified in going to war. The Abolition party, led by the Hon. William H. Seward, had years before the Southern States indulged in secession, announced what he was pleased to call 'the higher law.' He and his followers contended that there was a law higher than the constitution, higher than the acts of Congress, and that these higher laws had to take the place of the constitution, which had for their purpose the taking from the South the property which represented the sweat and toil of the Southern people for two hundred years, and which was jealously guarded by the provisions of the Constitution of the United States. Of course, the announcement of the higher law was to all intents and purposes revolutionary, and when this party had secured control of the government it was perfectly natural for the Southern people to assume that the higher law would be put into operation, and that it would displace all of our constitutional rights and thus deprive us of legitimate and legal property.

"This left the South the option of following one of two courses.

"First—The Southern people had the right to remain in the Union, and draw their swords in preservation of its honor and of its constitution and laws.

"Second—They had the right, which had been reserved by each state, to withdraw from the Union. They chose the latter course. Whether this was wise or not, it is now not necessary to discuss.

"The Southern army was composed of citizens that had enjoyed a peculiar civilization. It was altogether dissimilar in its customs and practices from the civilization of our Northern neighbors. They were a commercial people and a sea-faring people, and consequently had different environments, politically and socially, from the Southern people. The Southern people were an agricultural people. They lived at home. They were trained to ride wild horses, use fire arms in the chase, and to lead an outdoor life that tended to make them absolutely independent, and rather disposed to be arbitrary. Now when the war was precipitated between the states, these Southern men volunteered, and the Southern army was composed of just such a class of citizens. They never had been in the habit of observing any self-restraint, or having any power above them to restrain them from doing what they thought was honorable and legitimate. They volunteered, made up their own messes,

and never was any army that had more intelligent discipline than the Southern army. These men promptly and cheerfully submitted to every hardship in the camp, on the march and on the battlefield. The esprit de corps and morale of the Southern army was equal to any that had ever been organized, and another singular feature connected with the Southern army was that these men were allowed to elect their own field officers, lieutenants, captains, majors, lieutenant colonels and colonels of the regiments, and I challenge history to furnish a parallel where the field officers of any army were superior to those of the Confederate army, although elected by the free ballot of the soldiers themselves. These officers understood their men. They never resorted to cruel and brutal methods to control them. It was not necessary. Their hearts were in the cause, and loyalty to them was not considered when the question of duty was involved. The record of the Confederate soldier is equal to that of any to be found in history. He fought battles that will be the wonder of mankind as long as the world lasts, and that under adverse circumstances, hunger, lack of clothing, and with inferior equipment, except where they took it from the enemy.

"Comrades, you have the right to be proud of your careers as soldiers. The young men and the young women of the South have the right to have their hearts thrill with pride and admiration when the Confederate soldier is even mentioned.

"Our comrades lie upon the hillsides of Gettysburg, among the branches and briars of the wilderness. Comrades, the flowers that bloom in the spring on the beautiful plains of Perryville among the rocks and cedar brakes around Murfreesboro, on the rugged hillsides of Chickamauga, or on the banks of the rippling waters of Harper's Creek, are crimsoned with the blood of our comrades.

"And now, comrades, a word of tribute to our Southern women, God bless them! Our Southern girls who had been accustomed to wearing imported bonnets and dresses were reduced to the extremity of having to go to their mothers' looms to weave for themselves homespun cloth, out of which to fashion their garments, and then go to their fathers' oat fields to gather straw and with their own deft fingers weave themselves oat straw bonnets.

"You have seen them thus appareled, and I know that you will agree with me in saying that they looked as sweet, as beautiful, as refined and cultured as any queen that ever sat upon a throne.

"During a banquet given to Admiral Luce and his officers in this city some years ago, I said to Admiral Luce, who at the

time commanded the North Atlantic squadron, 'Admiral, our young women had to wear homespun dresses and oat-straw bonnets, but when I looked into their clear, beautiful blue or black eyes, I felt a strange sentiment come over me, perhaps you have felt it, admiral?' 'Oh, yes, I have felt it, and I want to feel it again,' he said. I said, 'Admiral, I have come to the conclusion that the character of the dress or the bonnet does not have anything to do with causing these strange but pleasing sensations.' He replied, 'None in the world, Russell, none in the world.'

"In conclusion, comrades, we are to be congratulated in having a reunited country. The passions and prejudices engendered by the war, as far as the soldiers are concerned on both sides, have disappeared. We have one country and one flag, and none are more loyal in the support of that flag than the ex-Confederate soldier.

"When you cross the river, comrades, you will rest in the shade on the other side, and will again in the spirit land be comrades of General Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson and Stephen D. Lee, and our other comrades that have gone before."

(Applause.)

Song—By Confederate Choirs of America.

General Cabell then introduced Judge A. O. Wright, of Florida, who spoke on "The Confederate Navy."

During the course of his talk a very pathetic incident occurred. He was mentioning the names of the Confederate warships and as the word "Chickamauga" paused on his lips, Tom Costa, a sailor, jumped to his feet crying, "I was on the Chickamauga!!" and with tears in his eyes he told of the actions in which his ship participated, occupying the floor for about five minutes.

JUDGE WRIGHT SPEAKS.

Judge Wright's address is as follows:

"There can be no more fitting exordium to any address on the subject of the Confederate States Navy than by paying a tribute to the man whose untiring zeal, ripe experience and noble self-sacrifice made possible its brilliant record upon the seas. That man was Captain James Dunwoody Bulloch, of Georgia, an uncle of President Roosevelt. During his twenty-two years of service as an officer in the United States navy he had the somewhat remarkable fortune to serve in every rank,

from midshipman to lieutenant commanding, and one every class of vessel from a ten-gun schooner to an eighty-gun ship of the line. During the latter part of that service he, acting under special orders from the Navy Department superintended the construction of two ships for mail service, and on its completion, commanded one of them, the *Bienville*, running from New York to New Orleans.

"When the war came he was among the first to resign, and cast his fortunes with the South. It was his ambition to command a cruiser at sea. His varied experiences were deemed by our secretary of the navy to fit him for the special duties which were assigned him, that of naval agent abroad. He undertook the work with the understanding that among the first cruisers that he fitted out should be commanded by him, but when he applied for one, Mr. Mallory insisted that no other individual could be found with the experience, training and judgment shown by Captain Bulloch in this work, and persuaded him to stay at his post of naval agent. Later, when the *Birkenhead* rams were ready for sea, he renewed his request, reminding Secretary Mallory of his promise that he should have a sea command, but he was again prevailed on to sacrifice his personal ambition to the good of the cause, and he remained in England, fitting out cruisers until the war closed.

"Had his ambition been gratified by a command at sea it is safe to say that the name of Bulloch would have added lustre to the glory of our navy, along with those of Semmes, of the *Alabama*; Maffitt, of the *Florida*; Maury, of the *Georgia*; Read, of the *Tacony*; Waddell, of the *Shenandoah*, and others.

"When the powers of the earth conceded belligerent rights to the Confederate States at the beginning of the Civil War, they declared in effect by that act that every man-of-war sent forth by that government for the destruction of its enemy's commerce, whether fitted out in its home ports, or abroad, even though it be at sea, if commanded by its officers, was entitled to every belligerent right which was by the same act conceded to, or then possessed, by the federal government. And the law of nations was strictly enforced by them in that particular. The Federal cruisers enjoyed no privilege in any foreign port during the war not accorded to the Confederate cruisers. The same restrictions prevailed against both alike. This being the case, all the twaddle about the pirate Semmes and others is an insult to the world, and an injustice to the truth of history.

"The fact that no one was tried for piracy, when the Federal government owned the courts and had possession of the men

who were said to be pirates is ample proof that such a charge could not be sustained. Possibly, owing to the bad feeling between the North and the South during and shortly after the war, such a charge might have been sustained so far as the lower courts were concerned, but there existed the sacred right of appeal to that grand tribunal, the *Supreme Court of the United States*, and had such a trial taken place, every constitutional lawyer in the land knew that on appeal to that court the charge could not be sustained, and the defendant would have been discharged. And had this been done, it would have put the *Federal government in an unpleasant predicament*. Oh, no, my comrades, we were not pirates, and no one knew this better than the very men who were hurling such epithets.

“Did you know, my comrades, that a number of officers who resigned from the Federal navy at the beginning of the war to join ours, are yet branded as deserters? Just think of it. The highest patriotism that a man can display is to give up all for duty. And that is what these men did. As they had been taught from the beginning of their lives, their first duty was due to their own sovereign States, and they were not deserters. We of the Confederate navy call upon you comrades of the United Confederate Veterans to aid us in having this foul stigma removed from the record opposite their names.

“Just contemplate for a moment the grandeur of that act of each one of these men. After spending the best years of his life in the Federal navy, when old age is coming on and he feels that he has earned a rest for the balance of his life, when he is about to reap the benefits of a life-time service for his country, which are ease, comfort and luxury for his declining years, he receives a summons from his sovereign State to come to her defense. Does he hesitate? Although flattering offers of preferment are held out to him as an inducement to remain in the old service, he obeys the summons. As soon as he can be relieved of the duty under which he labors he resigns and hastens to serve his State. He realizes that he is entering upon a forlorn hope, but he sacrifices all on the altar of duty. The history of the Confederacy is one of sacrifices, but when the record is made up, and the page of history opened that contains it, the old naval officer's name will be high upon the list.

“And the sacrifice made by the younger officers are also entitled to consideration. They were just entering upon a career of honor, with a life opening up before them that promised to be a glorious one. Had they remained in the old service their brightest dreams might have been realized. But at the call of duty they too surrendered all their high ambitions to

serve their State. Being yet young when the war closed they were enabled to cope with adverse fortune, and we find many of them taking high rank in the world of finance, of literature and of business.

"But the oldsters could not so easily adapt themselves to circumstances. The close of the war found many of them without homes, friends or money. I have in mind one case, which is a fair sample of others. Commodore George N. Hollins stood near the head of the United States navy when the war began. He had received the highest dignities his country could confer upon him. His bravery and diplomacy had won for him a splendid record in the annals of that service. He gave up all this and entered the Confederate navy, and served with great distinction through the war. After its close he was a ruined man, and found it difficult to earn a bare livelihood. Finally his friends secured him a position in one of the petty courts of Baltimore, and this man who had received distinguished honors at the hands of kings and princes, ended his days as the crier of that court on a bare pittance of \$40 a month.

"Our naval officers contributed much to the revolution in naval warfare. They made the first iron-clad, the Merrimac; they made the first ram; Captain John M. Brooke invented the first built-up gun, now recognized as the only gun; they invented the first submarine torpedo, and the first submarine torpedo boat, and fifty vessels were sunk by them during the war; Captain Beverly Kennon invented the disappearing gun. These are but a few of the improvements developed by our naval officers.

"In organization our domestic navy, our officers had but little to do with, but they did the best they could with the materials at hand. They knocked together a fleet out of nothing in nearly every Southern seaport. Any old steamboat, just so it would float, was made to do duty as a man of war. From the beginning to the end of the war our navy in numbers never equaled, including officers and men, a respectable brigade, and they were scattered all over creation, and many so situated that they were powerless to render satisfactory service to the cause, while the enemy had 128,000 enlisted sailors and 2000 vessels during the war.

"What our navy did at home, let our rivers and harbors answer. Time will not permit even a hasty glance at the daring deeds, and I must confine myself to a bare mention of a few, with the remark that many are omitted equally as brilliant as any here mentioned. Take the work of Franklin Buchanan and Catesby Jones in Hampton Roads, where the Merrimac changed the entire method of naval warfare. Brave Littlepage served



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with distinction in that campaign, and I single him out, not that he deserves any more honor than a hundred others, but that he has done much to preserve the records of those deeds, and is still at work upon them, holding an appointment under the United States navy for that purpose, rebel that he is. Altogether take the splendid work of Tucker and others in the James River; the dash of the Ram Arkansas under Isaac M. Brown from the Yazoo into the Mississippi, first through the iron claws of Porter, then through the frigates of Farragut, carrying death and destruction in her wake; and Buchanan again at Mobile, where single handed the Tennessee fought the entire Federal fleet, with not sufficient speed to maintain steeringway. Had she the engines of the Hartford, and had her steering gear not been shot away, Farragut's famous victory in Mobile Bay might have had a different ending. Take Tatnall, with his little tugs at Port Royal. I was on one of them, and know what I am talking about, where they went out and attacked the assembled Federal fleet just before the battle; take the attack upon the New Ironsides off Charleston harbor, where Captain Glassell and Engineer J. H. Tomb rammed her sides with the torpedo boat David. The explosion of the torpedo flooded the boat and put out its fires, and they saved themselves by jumping overboard. Glassell was captured, but Tomb swam out to the David, bailed her out, started her fires again and returned to Charleston. Take the desperate assault of John Taylor Wood and party in small boats on the Underwriter at Newbern, where the firing from other vessels and from the shore was so hot that it was death to remain, and death to fly, and where they held her until she had almost burned to the water's edge; take the attack by Hollins' little boats at the mouth of the Mississippi where he drove the Federal fleet out of the Mississippi River.

"Take Mitchell's brilliant though ineffectual defense of New Orleans, where Kennon's boat, the Moore, sank the Varuna where Warley in the ram Mannassas rammed everything in reach and was finally set on fire by a shell, and was scuttled by his all hands saving themselves by jumping overboard; where Huguenot and Read fought the McRae until every gun was dismounted, and at the break of day, her decks covered with dead and dying she was still flying the Confederate flag. Take the record made by our navy boys in the campaign from Cairo to the mouth of the Mississippi, one of the most brilliant of the whole war, and so on until the end. I could enumerate scores of others, but time speeds me. Doubtless there are sitting before me hundreds of old soldiers who saw one or more of these stirring events.

"And our navy was no less glorious abroad. As I have already said, our country is indebted to Captain Bulloch for the

effective manner in which we were served with cruisers, for immediately upon his resignation, he went to Europe, arriving there in the Spring of 1861, with full power from the secretary of the navy, and with a full purse, the proceeds of our cotton crop, and at once proceeded to have the cruisers built and fitted out. We had another agent in Europe, Commander Matthew F. Maury, he who has taught our children all about that wonderful river in the ocean, known as the Gulf Stream, he bought and fitted out the Georgia, and commanded her. With that exception Bulloch sent out every Confederate war vessel that left England. All this was done under great difficulties, for the Federal government had detectives on his track, and it required all his ingenuity to elude them.

"The South did not bring on the war. We were simply defending ourselves when attacked, except in the instances where we took the forts that were within our territory. Aside from the death of the soldiers engaged, whose places were easily filled, for the enemy had the whole of Europe and the balance of creation to recruit from, and aside from the fact that an uncomfortable debt was piling up, which was enriching his people, and aside from the fact that some of his people had to submit to occasional discomforts, one would hardly have known that there was any war. Being fought in the South, it was in the nature of a foreign war.

"But when Antietam and Gettysburg had been fought, he realized that it was close at hand. But the humane policy of General Lee in forbidding his troops from foraging upon the land invaded, carried no destruction financially to the enemy. Therefore it was left for our navy to strike him in a vital spot, and we did it when we destroyed his commerce with our cruisers. When the war began the United States carried over one-half the commerce of the world in domestic bottoms. After forty-three years even most of her commerce is carried in foreign bottoms. Our cruisers in four years swept it from the face of the ocean.

"Permit me to pause just here to declare that I am not exulting. I am an American citizen, and am proud of my country. I am simply enumerating some of the things done by the Confederate navy at a time when you and I were not members of the American family in good standing.

"The sails of our cruisers whitened every known sea, carrying destruction in their wake. It was said at one time that the Alabama could be tracked by the fire of her burning vessels. Our first cruiser was the Sumter. She was fitted out in New Orleans, and under command of Captain Semmes she left that port in June, 1861. She cruised in the West Indies until De-

cember, when she went to the other side, and picked up a few vessels off the coast of Spain. Altogether she captured sixteen prizes. In January, 1862, she was shut in at Gibraltar, and as she was in bad condition, with no opportunity of being repaired, the ports of the world being closed against her, she was abandoned, and Captain Semmes transferred his flag to the Alabama.

"The escape of the Alabama was due to the wonderful strategy of Captain Bulloch. She had been constructed under his supervision, and when completed was to go on a trial trip. At that time she was known as the '290.' A party of gentlemen went on her as guests, and when she was well out to sea they were transferred to a steam tug that happened to be in the neighborhood, and carried back to town, while the '290' disappeared in the offing. She went to a spot near the Azores, where another ship met her with Captain Semmes, officers and crew, also armament, and in a short time he ran the Confederate flag to her masthead and, as the man-of-war Alabama, started on her memorable cruise.

"Although she did not sail from a Confederate port, she did the next best thing, for she sailed as close to the Confederacy as she could, and then went up the coast as far as Maine, then turned and went into the West Indies, thence to Venezuela, where she coaled. Then turning her prow north again, she dashed into the gulf to head off the Banks expedition that was descending on the Texas coast. Missing it, she approached Galveston Harbor. She was seen by the blockader Hatteras, and ran away, pursued by the latter, and as soon as she had gone out of reach of help she turned to and sunk the Hatteras, taking all hands on board as prisoners, but got rid of them as soon as possible, and went on her way, capturing and burning as she went. Business being dull in the North Atlantic, she sailed away and brought up at Cape Town, on the southern extremity of Africa. Here, right under the noses and in full sight of the citizens of that staid old English town, she captured the ship Sea Bride. As the shore line is much higher than the water line, although the capture was witnessed by every man, woman and child in town, and although it looked as if the capture was made within bounds, it was discovered that she was out of bounds, and the capture held good. After leaving Cape Town the Alabama sailed as far east as Bengal Bay, along the east coast of Africa, capturing and burning as she went. Returning, she retraced her track, and in June, 1864, fetched up in Cherbourg Harbor, France, in very bad shape, her crew tired out, and her bottom sadly in need of a dry docking.

"Here she met the Kearsarge. Captain Winslow sent in word that he wished to see Semmes outside, and if he would

just step outside he would have some dealings with him. The brave old sailor, realizing that the end was near for his good ship, that burnable merchantment were getting scarce, and that it would be just as well to end it all right there, accepted the challenge, and on the nineteenth of June, a bright and beautiful sabbath day, when all nature was wrapt in repose, and the good people of that quaint old French city were about to engage in their devotions, the Alabama steamed out the harbor to her doom. Near her was the Deerhound, an English yacht, owned by John Lancaster, who, with his family, was on board. They went out to see the fight. The Alabama was no match for the Kearsarge. Much controversy has been heard as to the relative merits of the two vessels. There is however, no controversy over the fact that the Alabama did her best, and after an hour's hard fighting went to the bottom, all hands saving themselves by jumping into the sea. Captain Winslow, of the Kearsarge, asked Mr. Lancaster to aid in saving them from a watery grave, and pretty soon small boats from both vessels were rescuing those in the water. Lieutenant Arthur Sinclair relates an amusing account of his rescue. He and a sailor were among the last to leap into the sea. They were soon picked up by one of the Kearsarge's boats and stowed in the bow. By peeping they saw a boat from the Deerhound rescuing men nearby, so they managed to fall overboard again unobserved and swimming toward the Deerhound's boat, were again rescued from a watery grave, and carried on board that vessel. Most of them were taken to the Kearsarge, but about thirty, including Captain Semmes and many of his officers, were picked up and carried to the Deerhound. When the work of rescue was finished, Lancaster steamed away to England, leaving Captain Winslow, who was signaling in vain for him to bring back those prisoners of war. He paid no attention to the signals, however, and landed his pick-ups in England. This incident became the subject of international correspondence, but nothing came of it, and the officers and men rescued by the Deerhound were never bothered on account of it. Sinclair evidently preferred being carried to England as a free man, rather than to America as a prisoner.

"Shortly after Captain Semmes returned to the South, and was commissioned an admiral and placed in command of the James River squadron, below Richmond. On the fall of that city, he burned his fleet, and, failing to reach Lee, pushed on to Danville, and later, joined Johnston at Greensboro, and surrendered with his army. Just before this happened two incidents occurred, and as they both were within my observation I ask permission to relate them. One was when he met General Johnston. He asked the general if he could secure the protection of a pa-

role, and the same rights as any other who should surrender with him. General Johnston replied in the affirmative, asking why he entertained any doubt.

“‘Because,” replied Admiral Semmes, “there is a reward of \$50,000 for this old head of mine, whether on or off my shoulders, and I understand it has been standing as an ad in the New York Herald for several months; and if there is any doubt about it, I would prefer to move on and take my chance of making my escape.’ General Johnston assured him that in the agreement between himself and General Sherman the admiral would be safe in surrendering, and he did so. The other incident occurred a few days prior to this, when news was brought into our camp that President Lincoln had been assassinated. He at once called us all together, and made a little talk in which he expressed his great horror of it, and denounced Booth in unmeasured terms. He said that it was one of the worst calamities that could possibly happen to the South.

“After the surrender he returned to his Alabama home, in Mobile, and not many months afterward was arrested and carried to Fortress Monroe, and incarcerated with President Davis, charged with complicity in the assassination he had so vehemently denounced. Later he was released and returned home again, and ended his days there in 1877.

“The Florida was in command of Captain Maffitt. She made a brilliant cruise and was the only one of the cruisers fitted out by Bulloch to visit the Confederacy. She steamed into Mobile Bay, running by the blockaders in great shape. Just as she ran in Captain Maffitt, who was very ill with yellow fever, was brought on deck and took command. She could not reply to the guns of the blockading squadron, for they were not mounted. In fact she was not fully prepared until it was done after her arrival in Mobile.

“After being thoroughly equipped, the Florida escaped to sea, and from January to October, 1863, she cruised from Maine to Brazil, making about forty captures. One, the brig Clarence, was converted into a man of war, and Lieutenant Read and a crew were put in command, at sea. A six pounder was her armament. In October the Florida, after making a detour to Teneriffe, went into Bahia, Brazil; and trusting to the protection afforded a belligerent by the laws of nations, dropped anchor for a short rest. During the night the Wachusett, of the Federal navy, seized the unsuspecting vessel, and carried her to Norfolk. Rather than return her to Brazil she was accidentally (?) run into and sunk. This is one act of the Federal government that cannot in my judgment be defended.

"And the brig *Clarence*, now the Confederate man of war, with her six pounder, went on her mission of destruction. Her captain, C. W. Read, was one of the most unique characters developed in the navy by the war. As she was too slow to capture anything, seeing a smart bark, made signals of distress, and the bark drew near. Before he knew it her captain was brought on board the *Clarence*, and his ship made a prize. As she was a faster vessel than the *Clarence*, Read swapped ships, transferred his one gun and all the other panoply of glorious war, fired the *Clarence*, and started on a fresh cruise with a brand new man of war, now the cruiser *Tacony*. While coasting the New England States, he captured fifteen ships, among them the schooner *Archer*. Now the *Archer* was swifter than the *Tacony*, so he swapped again, made the *Archer* his man of war, and burned the *Tacony*. Posing as an innocent merchantman, he sailed into Portland, Me., and after dark cut out the revenue cutter *Caleb Cushing*, and at daylight next morning carried her to sea. The wind dying down, they were becalmed, and while thus drifting, an expedition, fitted out by the authorities of Portland on learning of the capture, consisting of several steamers, troops, etc., gave chase and captured both vessels, and Read's career as a man of war's man came to an untimely end. Had this not happened I am confident that he would have continued to swap until he had a Read fleet, capable of attacking any small city.

"I would like to say a word about our other cruisers, and the splendid records they made, but time speeds me. I can only name them. Among them were the *Olustee*, *Nashville*, *Tallahassee*, *Chickamauga* and the *Shenandoah*. A word about the *Shenandoah*, and I am done. This ship, like the *Alabama*, was commissioned at sea, near Funchal. She had a gallant roster and muster roll. Her captain was James Iredell Waddell, and among her officers now living I will mention Lieutenant William C. Whittle, John Grimball and Dabney M. Scales. It is the latter that I wish to introduce to you, because he is with us to-day, with the boys from Memphis. I hope you will all shake him by the hand. He is mentioned especially because he was my predecessor in command of the Naval Confederate Veterans, and as grand as ever trod a quarter deck. The *Shenandoah* did her brilliant work in the Pacific, first off the coast of Australia, and later, after the war was over, in the Arctic, destroying the late enemy's whalers. She captured and destroyed nearly forty vessels, until a copy of the *New York Herald* taken from one of his captures, apprised Captain Waddell that the war was over. Then he quit burning ships, and turned his vessel's prow toward England. After a run of over 15,000

miles, he arrived at Liverpool, without encountering a single enemy. Seven months after the war closed he delivered the Shenandoah to the British government.

"In conclusion, let me appeal to you, my comrades, to let us transmit to posterity the facts as they actually occurred about the war. Let us ever remember the sacrifices and sufferings of our dead comrades, to see that justice is done to their memories, those grand old heroes who followed Lee, Jackson, Bragg, Johnston, Sherman, Hollins and other great leaders to do and to die, for what they knew to be their rights.

"We owe it to them and to ourselves that this imperishable record shall record and relate the truth of their cause, and their heroism, the satisfaction of duty well done, the abiding sense that though all else was swallowed up by relentless fate, honor remains, and yields a noble inspiration to every American to emulate the pure, unselfish patriotism of our heroes, heroes of the Confederate army, and heroes of the Confederate navy.

General Bolivar Buckner made a motion to turn over to the convention the matter of the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and that the consideration of that question be made a special order for Wednesday morning, June 10, at 10 o'clock.

(Carried.)

Colonel John P. Hickman: Resolution of Florida Division. This resolution is offered in the interest of harmony, to keep down whatever friction may exist in this association.

"Resolved, That the division commanders be designated and are hereby appointed a committee to nominate the executive officers of the United Confederate Veterans for the ensuing term and submit its report to this association to-morrow."

I move the adoption of the resolution, Mr. President.

General Park: This motion, as made by the comrade on my left, does not meet, I think, the approbation of the Confederate soldier. We feel that each individual soldier, each individual camp, should have a right to express its preference for whom it desired to have as the commander-in-chief of our organization. We do not feel that the camps comprising this organization desire to delegate that power to anybody to name who they shall be. We think nominations should be made, and I oppose the adoption of any such resolution.

Colonel Hickman: Mr. President, so far as I am individually concerned, the gentlemen in this hall know that I have the Association very much at heart. I went from Nashville, Ten



A Skyscraper.

to New Orleans in July, 1890, and was one of the men to form this association. Certainly, I would do nothing and would be far from doing anything that would injure in any way the organization that I helped to form, and I therefore call the question, and insist on the adoption of this resolution.

General Bolling: I think the men, the old soldiers, who elected our commanders during the time men's souls were true are the men to decide who shall be the commanders in the future. They elected the lamented Gordon, they elected the lamented Lee, and they could not have made better selections. And I say that the old soldiers shall go on, and make these new nations as they have before.

General Young: Will these men who have made offerings before the war, and since the war, have a voice and make the nominations? My friends, it is too late now, when these old soldiers, many of them whose forms are bent by the weight of years, and whose locks are silvered by time, should be called upon here to make a new departure. Let us go on as we have done. We have one of the grandest organizations that ever existed, and these old men have elected the commanders, and say, for God and Heaven's sake, let them go on and elect the new again as it has been done.

General Coleman: As an individual soldier, I want to say this is not the time to try and centralize this organization in a few commanders of brigades or divisions; this is a time when we are passing away, and only a few of us are left. Let every soldier vote individually as he pleases upon a question of a commander; and I rise here, and move that the resolution introduced by our friend Hickman of Tennessee, be tabled.

General Hickman: Mr. President, I withdraw the motion in the interest of harmony.

The convention then adjourned to Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS, Wednesday, June 10

The convention was called to order promptly at 10 o'clock by General W. L. Cabell, who was hoarse and could hardly speak above a whisper. The invocation was made by Dr. Parks, Georgia, as follows:

"Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we would at all times and in all places acknowledge Thy rule over us, our obligation to Thee. We meet this morning in Thy presence, by Thy good providence. We thank Thee that amidst all the years p

our lives have been spared, whilst many of our comrades fell in the struggle of battle, upon our right and upon our left, and many languished and died in the hospitals, and many fell out of the ranks in the long, weary march never to march any more. We thank Thee, our gracious Heavenly Father, that we have been spared to this glad hour, and that we are permitted to meet and mingle together, shake the hand of friendship and recount conflicts of the past. We pray Thy blessing upon us at this hour; we pray Thy richest blessing upon our commander who opens the exercises this morning. Thank God for his long and useful life, and the blessings of God be upon all the officers of this Reunion, and may the souls and lives of all these veterans be precious in Thy sight. We pray Thy blessings upon us throughout the remainder of the journey of life. We know, Lord, that we are approaching the end of life's day. Oh, grant, we pray Thee, that there may be no clouds in the sunset of life with us, keep us faithful to the last; may Thy grace grow richly in the heart of each one of these Thy aged servants, these Thy comrades. Oh, God, fill every heart with Thy love, and guide us all along the remainder of the march of life, and at last and finally, oh Lord, grant that we may all strike hands in the land of eternal victory, and unto the Father and Son and Holy Ghost be everlasting praises. Amen!"

"America"—sung by choir.

"Dixie"—by the band.

(Loud applause.)

General Bolivar Buckner: "Mr. President, Comrades of the Confederate States' Army—I come before you to-day in the discharge of a duty imposed upon me by the organization known as the Jefferson Davis Home Association of Kentucky. It has been the custom of all nations to commemorate in some fitting way the deeds of their distinguished men. In Kentucky we have the birthplace of two men most prominent in the recent conflict between the sections—Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis. The people of the North have seen fit to decorate the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, and most of the citizens of Kentucky feel that the birthplace of Jefferson Davis is equally entitled to commemoration; therefore, at a meeting of the Confederates of the Orphan Brigade of Kentucky in last September, they adopted a resolution for the purpose of forming an organization to acquire and improve as much, as might be necessary, the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, in Carrollton, Christian County. In accordance with that resolution, a charter was formed and an organization was effected, but it was a provisional organization.

We want every citizen, every Southern citizen, to have an equal interest with ourselves in the commemoration of this birthplace of our President; therefore, in the original articles of incorporation it was provided—'The directors of this association shall be chosen under the authority of the organization known as The United Confederate Veterans, but until they act in the premises, the persons named in this act of incorporation, and such other persons as they may name, not exceeding twenty-five (25) members altogether, shall constitute the Provisional Governing Body of this organization.' Our organization was thus provisional, simply to act until the United Confederates in their Association here should take charge.

"Now, we had a meeting of the directors of this association in Louisville on the 4th of this month. We passed the following resolution: '*Resolved* at the last meeting held June 4th, 1908, this resolution was unanimously adopted—' *Whereas*, by an article of the acts of incorporation, this organization is provisional, therefore resolved that the President be and is hereby authorized to make a tender of the whole to the United Confederate Veterans at their coming Reunion at Birmingham, Ala., June 9th, 10th and 11th.'

"In accordance with that offer, Mr. President, I now tender to you, the United Confederate Veterans, this organization which we have perfected, and which we would aid you in every proper way as one State of the South, to commemorate. I now turn it over to the United Confederate Veterans for such actions as they deem proper."

General Young: "Mr. Commander and Comrades—You have heard the resolutions proposed by General Buckner in regard to preserving the birthplace of Jefferson Davis in Todd County, Kentucky. Large sums of money have been raised for the purpose of taking care of the home of Abraham Lincoln, and under the leadership of General Buckner it was deemed wise to make some provision to properly care for and mark the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, one of the greatest heroes and statesmen the world has ever known. An organization was formed under the laws of the State of Kentucky. The State of Kentucky, without a dissenting vote in its Legislature, voted \$2,500 as a nucleus with which to begin this work, and the men of Kentucky are here now to turn this organization over to this Association, believing that you will undertake this work. It is the work of every soul that is touched with the glorious memories of our great struggle to make our Southland free, and we come and offer it to you. If you want it, it is yours; if you do not take it, then single-handed and alone, Kentucky will

undertake to fittingly mark the birthplace of Jefferson Davis. I therefore move, Mr. Commander, that these papers be referred to a committee consisting of fifteen (15), of which the Commander-in-chief shall be chairman, and the other fourteen (14) members to be named by him, with full power to consider this whole question, and take such action in the name of the Association as they think wise and proper. If I can meet with a second, Sir, I make that motion."

(Motion duly seconded and adopted.)

Secretary Hillary Herbert: "Comrades, I appear before you this morning representing the executive committee of the Arlington Confederate Monument Association at Washington City. It is proposed to locate at Arlington, in the National Cemetery, in the Confederate section, there in sight of Washington City, a monument to the Confederate dead. That work—the work of raising funds—is already under way. We have contributed, and now in bank, something over \$5,000. As Chairman of the Executive Committee of that Association, I recently sent out an appeal to every Confederate camp in the whole United States, asking a contribution of only fifty cents per head for each Confederate soldier in the camp. We have already had some responses. That appeal has only lately gone forth. One of the very first responses to that was from the Twenty-third New Jersey, a Union regiment that fought at Salem Church against Early's Brigade. That Twenty-third New Jersey on the 3d day of May, 1907, erected a monument at Salem Church. On one side of that monument was a suitable inscription to the dead of that Union regiment; on the other side was this inscription: 'To the brave Alabama boys who were our opponents on this field, and whose memory we honor, this tablet is dedicated.' (Applause.) Comrades, there has never been in all the history of civil wars any act by any organization, any military organization, as generous as this was; and they recognized, as every organization throughout the North recognized, not only that it is all right, but that it is our duty to the dead comrades to put up a monument to them there at Arlington in sight of the Capitol of the United States. It was the Congress of the United States that set aside that Confederate section, and ordered interred in it all the dead whose bodies had been scattered around previously in the various cemeteries in the District of Columbia. Comrades, there are 251 dead Confederates sleeping there, and every one of them was a private, or at least an enlisted man.

"This monument appeals to me because it is, in the first place, to be a monument to the valor and the sacrifices of the

private Confederate soldier. (Applause.) It is true, my friends and comrades, that we had the pick of the whole army, so far as officers were concerned; it is true that the Federals had no generals that could compare with Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and others I could mention, and that much credit is due to the many gallant officers we had; but, my comrades, it was the private soldier, the man at the gun, who represented the spirit of the Confederacy, and who did that fighting, who made that record that lifted to the stars the memory of Lee and Stonewall Jackson and Johnston and all our great generals, (applause), and it is to these privates there—they represented eleven States—it is to these privates there in the home of Lee that we want you to contribute—not a cent now, but when you go home and you meet there, state to the commanders of your camps this appeal; when you go home I ask you to have your camps called together, have that appeal read to them, and see that every man contributes his mite of fifty cents, so that the Confederate soldiers themselves may have the honor and the glorious recollection of having contributed to this monument to be erected at the home of Lee to the private Confederate soldier. Therefore, I won't detain you longer. I want to say, though, I have got responses, not only from this Union regiment, but the next response that I got was from the Missouri camp at Jefferson City, and you will remember that Missouri wasn't formally a Confederate State, but that the few Confederate survivors who are there are true to the memories of the Confederacy, and they sent their fifty cents apiece promptly. One of the next contributions that came was from Oklahoma, this new, great State in the West, and that camp in Ocala, Oklahoma, sent its fifty cents. Now, when you get home, see that every comrade contributes his fifty cents. Some of them, perhaps, are not able, but in every camp where there is one or two or three men that are not able, there are others who are able, and should be willing and anxious to contribute the fifty cents that represents their more unfortunate member. And now, Comrades, I detain you no longer, but I offer this resolution—'*Resolved*, That this convention heartily indorses the appeal lately made by the Executive Committee of the Arlington Confederate Monument Association, requesting each Confederate Camp'—I will get General Park to read the resolution, he is a younger man than I am."

General Park: "That is what he thinks. '*Resolved*, That this convention heartily indorses the appeal lately sent out by the Executive Committee of the Arlington Confederate Monument

Association, requesting each Confederate Camp to contribute fifty cents for each of its members to the erection of a Confederate Monument in the Confederate section of the National Cemetery at Arlington, the home of Robert E. Lee. Every Confederate soldier should contribute his quota to this monument, which from its position in sight of the National Capital, will be the most conspicuous of all the memorials erected in honor of our dead comrades.' "

The resolution was adopted.

General Bennet H. Young:

“ ‘Who bade us go with smiling tears,
Who scorned the renegade,
Who, silencing their trembling fears,
Watched, wept, then cheered and prayed;
Who nursed our wounds with tender care,
And then, when all was lost,
Who lifted us from our despair,
And counted not the cost?
The women of the South.’ ”

“They have built more monument, they have done more to perpetuate the memories of Confederate soldiers, than all the soldiers have done themselves, and our glory, our honor, our recognition has been maintained and preserved by our glorious women. I present to you now one of the greatest women the South ever produced, Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, the President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. God bless them.”

(Loud applause.) “Dixie” by the band.

Mrs. C. B. Stone: “Comrades and Veterans of the Confederate States—I come to you to-day to bring a greeting from the great organization of the Daughters of the Confederacy, numbering now nearly fifty thousand women, organized to take care of the memories for which you stand. To-day you stand in history greater than in the days when you stood on the field of battle; you stand for a principle inborn in the heart of every man who is worthy of the name of man, every brave and honorable, courageous man—the principle of individual rights and constitutional liberty. I come to bring to you our love, our honor and our reverence for everything that you have done, and that you stand for, and we pledge ourselves to keep alive all that you have done, and all that it means to us and to our great country. I thank you so much for your support, and I do hope that you will indorse the measure put before you this

morning by Colonel Herbert to put a monument in Arlington Park, and show that we will do as much as the Government the United States have done for those men that sleep there. Thank you much."

General Young, of Kentucky: "Mr. Commander, I move that we now give the Rebel Yell."

Rebel Yell is given.

(Loud applause.)

The Committee on Credentials then presented their report as follows, which was adopted:

To the U. C. V. Convention assembled in the City of Birmingham, Ala.

Comrades:

The Committee on Credentials respectfully reports that several divisions of United Confederate Veterans are entitled to the following number of delegates to this convention:

Alabama, 64 Camps, 214 Delegates.

Arkansas, 48 Camps, 128 Delegates.

Florida, 36 Camps, 98 Delegates.

Georgia, 81 Camps, 260 Delegates.

Indian Territory, 18 Camps, 45 Delegates.

Kentucky, 43 Camps, 113 Delegates.

Louisiana, 41 Camps, 119 Delegates.

Maryland, 5 Camps, 20 Delegates.

Mississippi, 63 Camps, 176 Delegates.

Missouri, 28 Camps, 78 Delegates.

North Carolina, 41 Camps, 131 Delegates.

Northwest, 14 Camps, 28 Delegates.

Oklahoma, 11 Camps, 28 Delegates.

Pacific, 5 Camps, 14 Delegates.

South Carolina, 50 Camps, 138 Delegates.

Tennessee, 43 Camps, 144 Delegates.

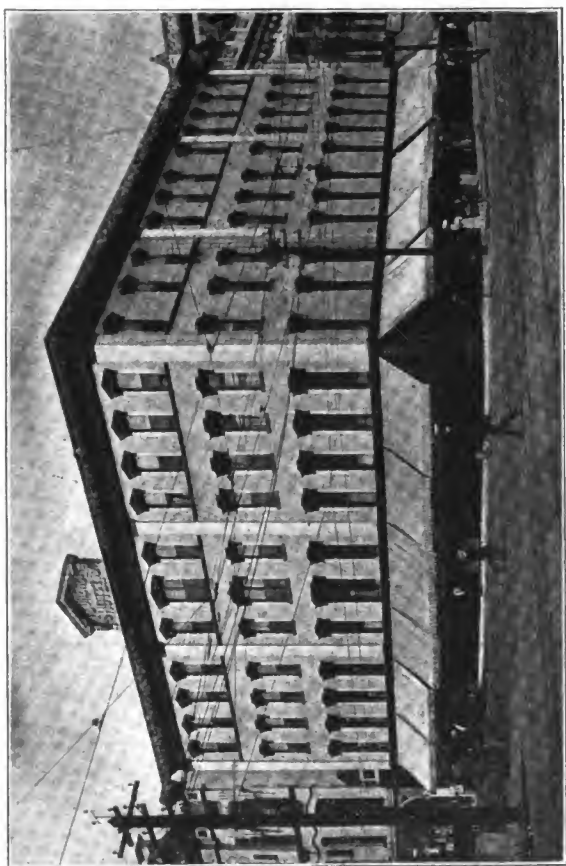
Texas, 137 Camps, 425 Delegates.

Virginia, 45 Camps, 171 Delegates.

West Virginia, 7 Camps, 20 Delegates.

Total number of Camps, 780; and total number of Delegates, 2,350.

There were two contesting delegations from Stonewall Jackson Camp No. 878, of Charleston, W. Va.; and after hearing



Florence Hotel.

both delegations, your Committee recommends that both delegations be allowed seats in this convention, and the two delegations together be entitled to give the vote of their camp, and that the matter of contest be referred back to the Camp adjudication.

For the Committee:

H. A. LONDON, of North Carolina,
Chairman.

ALBERT ESTOPINAL, of Louisiana,
Secretary.

Details of parade on June 11th, explained by General Geo. P. Harrison, Chief Marshal.

General Cabell: "I want to present to you the oldest living Confederate General. I am sorry my voice is weak, but I wish General Young to present to you General Buckner, of Kentucky."

General Young: "Comrades—Lieutenant Generals are getting very scarce. There are only two left. We have the glorious memories of our Confederate Generals like Gordon and Rost, and their associates, who have passed away, and there are only two left. We treasure and love them with a great immeasurable love, for what they were and what they stood for, and I have the honor of presenting to you General Simon Bolivar Buckner, one of the two living Confederate Generals."
(Loud applause.)

General Buckner: "My Comrades—Accept my earnest thanks for the warm reception you have given to me. I perhaps will be the next to cross the River, but if I do, I think I will find myself in good company; and there we will await the coming of these noble veterans, each one of whom is entitled to a place in the Capital of Fame and of Honor. I thank you. I bid you farewell until we meet again, and wish you every prosperity that your own hearts may desire."
(Applause.)

General Young: "Comrades—I am sorry that General Cabell did not tell me a fact when I presented General Buckner. General Buckner was General Cabell's instructor at West Point, and he loves him with a great love, and he regrets that the condition of his voice is such that he cannot express to you that love and admiration for his old instructor."

The Committee on Resolutions, through General A. B. Booth, recommended for favorable action resolutions as follows:

RESOLUTION NO. 1.

"Whereas, it has pleased the great and good God to take from us our beloved Commander, General Stephen D. Lee, we humbly submit to His divine providence. Therefore be it

"Resolved, That in the death of General Stephen D. Lee, the Confederate survivors have lost a great commander, and every Confederate veteran a good and true friend, the State of Mississippi a great educator, the country a noble citizen, the world a good and true man.

"He was as brave as any who illustrated the South's chivalry, and he has left to his native land a priceless legacy of devotion to duty.

"We thank God for the lives of such men. His example and unselfish performance of duty will inspire our young men to nobler lives, and encourage them to walk in the paths of rectitude and virtue.

"Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this convention."

On motion of General Walker this resolution was adopted by a rising vote, the entire body rising as one man.

RESOLUTION NO. 2.

"Be it resolved, That it is with the tenderest regard for the noble women of our Southland that this convention respectfully recommends that hereafter no women be appointed upon the staff of department, division or brigade commanders."

Adopted.

RESOLUTION NO. 3.

(Offered in the Tennessee Division by General George W. Gordon, and by the Division submitted to this convention):

"Whereas, There has been and still is a ready recognition throughout the Southern States of the faithful and praiseworthy, the peaceful and lawful course and conduct of the slaves toward their then owners and their many unprotected families, during our interstate war, 1861 to 1865; and

"Whereas, We deem it just and due to the good faith and good name of said slaves, as also to their former owners and to

history, that this highly instructive and most significant fact should be formally promulgated and perpetuated; therefore, be it

“*Resolved*, That it is the sense of the delegates and representatives of the United Confederate Veterans that a statue and durable monument should be erected at some central and appropriate site in the South to the quietude and praiseworthiness, and to the fidelity and allegiance of the slaves to their masters and their families during the great interstate war 1861 to 1865.”

Adopted.

The committee recommended that no action be taken on the other matters submitted to them, which was concurred

REPORT OF CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Colonel J. Taylor Ellyson presented the Report of the Confederate Memorial Association, as follows, which was ordered published in the minutes:

“*To the Confederate Veterans:*

“In presenting our annual report we are again called to lament the death of one of our members.

“Colonel T. S. Kennan, of Mexico, Mo., died in March last. A gallant and patriotic Confederate soldier and of late years an able and successful lawyer; he was one of the most intelligent and efficient members of our board, and we deeply deplore the loss of this Christian gentleman. But his death only brings us another illustration of the potent fact that old Confederates are rapidly stepping out of the ranks, and joining the great majority on the other side of the river.

“In presenting this report we have to regret that we have not made the progress we had hoped in completing our plans and erecting our building.

“At our last meeting the Executive Committee of the Board were given full power to act, and were instructed to go forward and secure a suitable site, get plans, and proceed as soon as possible with the erection of our memorial hall.

“The Executive Committee had a meeting in Richmond shortly afterwards, and on a full consideration, unanimously resolved that Monroe Park, in the center of the city of Richmond, was the most suitable site that could be selected for the purpose. They appointed a local sub-committee of two, and instructed

to go forward in securing a site and erecting the building. The committee petitioned the city of Richmond to give us a site in Monroe Park. The council referred the matter to its committee on grounds and buildings, and this committee, from a combination of circumstances, allowed the matter to sleep for several months. Our committee finally got a hearing before the council, and from expressions of individual members, we were encouraged that the report would be favorably heard. They decided, however, to refer the matter to a sub-committee, and this sub-committee, after waiting some two months, reported without giving us the site in Monroe Park. The full committee adopted their report, and it was confirmed by the Board of Aldermen, and our petition rejected.

The chairman of the committee on grounds and buildings, however, promptly introduced a resolution into the Board of Aldermen, giving us as a site, on Marshal Street, between Eighth and Ninth. It is a good location, and our committee decided to accept that if it could be granted. The matter is now before the Council, and we are hoping for favorable action.

This involves further delay which we very much deplore. We could, of course, buy a site at once, but that would involve an expenditure of twenty-five thousand dollars or more, which we cannot spare from our building fund.

We deem it best, therefore, to wait for favorable action from the part of the City Council. The delay, however, is not an untoward evil, as the price of building material and labor is lower than it has been, and is likely to be still less.

Soon after our last report, Mr. Peter Rouss paid, as he promised, the balance of his father's subscription of \$100,000, and, with \$100,000 we raised, gave us over \$200,000 in bank to the credit of our treasurer. This money is safely deposited, and earning interest, and our treasurer reports that he now has a credit \$203,759.94.

We greatly need a larger amount of money, and earnestly appeal to our friends to contribute it. Let camps of veterans, associations of veterans and chapters of Daughters of the Confederate and Confederated Memorial Association, and individuals, make liberal contributions to swell our fund.

We need to gather into our memorial building a large library of American history with all pamphlets and manuscripts which can shed the least light upon any period of the history of our common country, and especially the history of our Confederacy proper, in their great struggle for constitutional liberty, and we ought to have in charge of the library some

one competent to point the seeker after historic truth to authorities he needs.

"We need, also, to collect for our 'Hall of Fame' statues and portraits of our leading Confederates. This most important matter can be greatly facilitated by the donation of suitable books and pamphlets and statues and portraits. One gentleman has already donated his most valuable library of historical books, and a very large number of pamphlets and newspapers which throw great light on our history, and it is hoped others will follow his example. And why cannot each one of the Confederate States select the man whom they would most delight to honor, and place in our 'Hall of Fame' his statue. Individuals or camps might donate books, portraits or statues and thus largely contribute to the value of our collection.

"Our secretary has been very busy during the past year carrying out one of the main objects of our association in discussing great events of our history with our own people with gentlemen on the other side, and he has made some notable success in convincing some of our former enemies of the truth of our contentions on important points of history. After a lengthy correspondence with a prominent writer in Ohio in reference to the treatment of prisoners, this gentleman was brought to see the truth, and to acknowledge that in this matter the Confederates were far more sinned against than sinning and that Federal prisoners in Southern prisons fared better than Confederates in Federal prisons, while the suffering on both sides might have been largely avoided but for the refusal of the Federal authorities to exchange prisoners.

"We are more convinced than ever of the value of our work and shall prosecute it in future with renewed diligence and zeal.

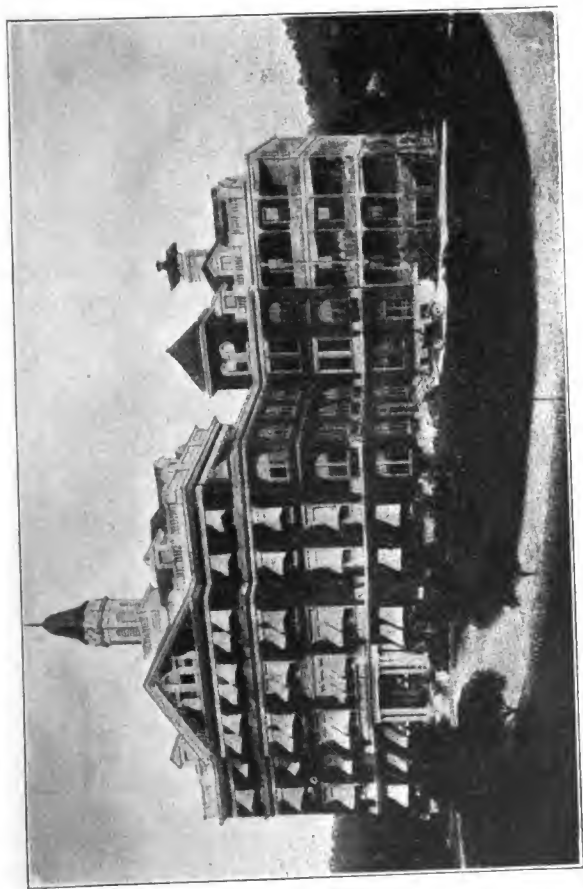
"By order of the Board,

"J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,

"President.

"J. WM. JONES,

"Secretary."



St. Vincent's Hospital.

REPORT OF THE HISTORICAL COMMITTEE.

General Clement A. Evans: "My Comrades—I have in my hand the annual address prepared for you by the Historical Committee. You have been listening to many very favorable reports and many most interesting addresses, and the time is close by when we must keep that one hour sacredly devoted to the memories of our dead. It would require me thirty minutes to deliver this message to you from the Historical Committee, and if it will please you, I suggest that it be put in the hands of the Adjutant General, and made a part of these proceedings, and that it be published in *The Veteran*. It will be published in three papers of this city. I ask leave to print."

It was moved and seconded to receive the report and print in the minutes. It is as follows:

"This assembly is representative of that part of the country commonly called the South. It stands, as a body, for the citizenry of a powerful section of the United States. The people thus represented have views of true civic virtues, and of the true social status, and the distinct responsibilities of the American people which are shared by the greater number of our countrymen everywhere. It cannot be suspected without shudder that their ideas and ideals are scorned by a majority of the people of the Union. In fact, this truly grand gathering represents the intelligence and the energies, the traditions and the history, the intense patriotism and the exalted hopes of the chivalric people whose ancestors were leaders of great prominence in the founding of our constitutional republic.

"The special work chosen by the great soldiers' organization here in annual session is purely patriotic, peacemaking, beneficial to the whole country and valuable to posterity forever. Its principal objects are to preserve comradeship; to establish justice and purity in all literature, especially in history; to abolish sectional discord; to promote genuine and generous courtesies among the people, whose fathers nearly half a century ago strove for the mastery with bloody severity four years upon many historical battle fields.

"In proper furtherance of these grand designs, heroism being commemorated by durable monuments, as well as by every other token that can inspire men with the true hero-

spirit and the love of truth which make a people free indeed; and it must be further stated that among this cluster of starry guides to national glory, it has become necessary to place their insistence that the reasonable claims of the South for better recognition should be allowed; that its local problems should be more fairly considered, and that it should be unhindered in its efforts to maintain, under existing embarrassments, the social and racial integrity of all that people who developed and civilized North America, and established the democratic republican government which we enjoy.

"The people of the South have made history which teaches moral and civic virtues by example, and they are and should be greatly concerned in the true narration of their deeds and the fair statements of their motives. In beginning to discharge this duty as to their own recent history, the Southern people were startled by the discovery that the youth of the country were threatened with a perpetuation of sectional strife through the evil influences of sectional literature. History books were complacently presented for adoption by school boards, although infested with sectional unfairness. Statements were printed in such books which were but half truths, while truths were so adulterated with errors as to be no longer true and pure, while paragraphs were cunningly constructed so as to carry concealed the deadly dagger of misrepresentation. It was evident that duty demanded resistance to this corruption of literature pretending to be historical truth; and it is gratifying to know that the efforts to strike down the pernicious evil has been rewarded by considerable success, but the strict exclusion of all unfair publications must be vigorously enforced, and the books themselves must be consigned to the flames of patriotic indignation.

"Southern authorship is winning high appreciation by the public. The South is rich enough in talents, experience and other wealth to enter the field of literature, where the greater success awaits only the greater endeavor to achieve it. Glaring wrongs can be best remedied by the Southern writers doing their part in the literature reformation. If the youth of the South shall not hereafter know the splendid history of their own section and the true value of Southern history, that privation will be the fault of their fathers. The fact is lamentable that the passing of forty years has been required to satisfy the public mind that broad generosity and not a narrow animosity should be the pervading spirit of American literature—that praise and not obloquy, fair play and not foul play, should distinguish signally and specially the permanent narration of that mighty

struggle between the sections, which closed without the loss of even one essential principle that lessened the rights and duties of our people, our states and our general government.

"The Southern people of 1865 did not linger long at the tomb of the Confederacy. Their brave soldiers garlanded the ideal sepulchre with their own chivalric glory, and committed the Confederate movement to the memory of what it was, and what its defenders did to sustain it. The South would not live the past alone. Its people gazed a while sadly on the rich and radiant glow of the setting sun, but they firmly faced the duties of the coming day. The severity of the new conditions were appalling, but in battling bravely with their obstacles this heavily burdened gallant people are achieving well deserved success. Out of the extreme desolation the hopeful Southern citizenry arose majestically by their own splendid achievements without capital except a credit good as gold, and a land that responded to the enterprise of its owners. They had the genius for honesty in business and fidelity to the laws of trade which so directed their financing that they have never in all history produced a financial panic. Their energy is clasped with its glad hand the present opportunities, and with honorable thrift they will preserve their prosperity.

"Behold this Sunny South! See how it beams in varied beauty; how it exults in its temperate climate; how it teems with products that meet the wants of the world! Glance at the stretches of prosperous domain from Maryland to Arizona, from St. Louis to Charleston, from Louisville to New Orleans.

"It embraces seventeen extensive states, more than one-third of the Union; nearly as many as all the great West contains, and twice as many as the thrifty East. Count its twenty-four millions of people, nearly one-third of the population of the United States. Think of its marvelous natural resources. Hear with gladdened hearts the music of its mills and mines, its commerce and its workshops everywhere! Listen to the voices of its rivers and waterfalls, its fields and forests singing in harmonious chorus the praises of the Sunny South.

"There are conditions existing at times, in special situations, which produce problems for people to solve, and in our country there are varieties of local problems which can be solved only by local wisdom. But our form of government is better adapted to settle such problems in the interests of all the people than any other government on earth. In our union the responsibilities for good government are shared among the people, and

states and general government in such a manner that each of these powers has sufficient authority to do the duties required, and, therefore, when special local problems arise, the task of solving them presses first upon the locality most concerned.

“The Southern States have their own problems which they desire to solve for the common good. It is true also that there are other questions not exclusively Southern in which the people of the South are concerned equally with all citizens—such, for instance, as the general questions of the just relations between the states, and between any state and the general government, but even this general question was made a local problem of the Southern States, and became acutely sectional in the years between 1850 and 1861, when the circumstances that African slavery had become an institution was used to create a dangerous Southern situation. After many unsuccessful expedients, the states in the South fled for refuge to Secession, and that being denied, they were forced to fight, and having failed in that, they surrendered without any settlement by negotiations or war. Hence the old disturbing presence in our country of a people of African descent became more serious than ever because the problem was loaded from 1865 with new and insupportable conditions. These negro people in the Southern States were merely turned loose with nothing but the power to vote and hold office without qualifications. They were not offered homes anywhere except in the South, and they fell as a load on the Southern people. But the South assumed the burden, and the assertion is here made that no body of people in any age of the world has treated this negro race with real kindness except the people of the Southern States. All nations have enslaved them, and not one has trained them into that physical, intelligent, moral manhood which is the indisputable qualification of a valuable population. The Southern States have over six millions of this race to care for, and the Southern people are qualified to execute the trust justly, benevolently, and for the general welfare. It is, therefore, insisted that the hindering, intermeddling with the purposes to righteously solve this problem shall cease; for whatever the motive may be, such interference has been misdirected, hurtful and often open to suspicion, as being accompanied with insincerity, selfishness or ignorance of Southern conditions.

“The mere argument on certain debatable questions of great importance has been exhausted. These issues have been ably discussed in conventions like this for many years with clearness, truthfulness and power by the most eminent men of the country.

None of them need further discussion at this hour before this well informed assembly. The South rests its reasons and its acts in the effort of the states to form a separate government on the law and the testimony with absolute confidence in the justice of its cause. The Southern people stand upon the firm basis of their sound and solid character, upon the principles of constitutional law, civic right, and moral duty, which ruled their actions. With profound satisfaction they contemplate their history from the first settlement in Virginia, centuries ago, and their immense contribution since then to the greatness of our country. With the purest spirit of patriotism they are yet devoting their energies to the moral, the educational, the industrial and the financial uplift of all the people to those lofty civic conditions which alone truly exalt a nation.

“This attitude of the South thus firmly taken on questions formerly debatable even by war, permits in present conditions the fair concession on all sides that ‘points of view’ may be considered, and honest difference of opinion may be indulged in; provided, neither side will do the other any harm. The remark has been prominently made in praise of the soldiery of the Confederate and Union armies that ‘each fought for the right as he saw the right.’ This favorite fraternal phrase may be accepted to mean that honesty in opinion as well as valor in action may be found on both sides. Take as illustration: That one man could see from his one point of view that the saving of the Union is his supreme obligation, while the other saw clearly that saving the Constitution was his supreme duty, but each may now see that there is an honest way to keep both the Union and the Constitution in perfect safety, and it may now be urged incidentally that as the Union is safe from danger of secession, let us save the Constitution from the dangers of perversion.

“It will profit our statesmen and all other students of our government if they will fully consider the estimate placed by the citizens of the United States on the present value of the Union in close connection with the intense devotion of the people to the Constitution also as the protector of their personal liberties, and the savior of the powers and dignities of their respective states from a possible ruthless ravage. These two potent, popular estimates of the Constitution and the Union are consistent and co-operative. They are the indissoluble components of good government, and both are sentiments very dear to the American heart.

“We remember the power of the masterful Union sentiment when the appeal was made to save the imperiled life of the



Subway Terminal Station.

Union, even by war. It was a feeling inherited from our ancestors of the American Revolution, and had been at various times displayed throughout the South and in the North when threats of secession were made several times by Northern statesmen. Our fathers felt that in forming this Union they had gained a true government of United States, which would abide forever. They were thrilled by the patriotic sensation that safety was secured for all rights, and defense was provided against all wrongs. This has been in all our country's history a powerful sentiment, and it is that same love of country which warms the soul of the true citizen when he sees the Union thus illustrated by the full exercise of all powers, delegated and reserved so as to serve every section, to protect the interests of every citizen, to save every right and thus achieve a durable magnificent greatness.

"But there is another element in the enthusiasm of our fathers and their sons, which is the twin brother to the Union sentiment. What is that other twin constituent which was laid into the cornerstone of our government? What is that crowning glory of our country which distinguishes it even as the glory of the sun is greater than the glory of the stars? It is the equally masterful popular sentiment concerning the value of that sacred instrument which was ordained and established as the 'Constitution of the United States of America.'

"Let us follow that popular sentiment for the Constitution to its source, as we have followed the feeling for the Union. For more than a century the Colonial States had held to a few liberties by the uncertain tenure of royal charters and edicts, but these failing, they fought for independence, having won it, they undertook to act together without the compact of a written constitution. But the plan produced such lasting discords and perils that a constitutional government for the United States became clearly the imperative need. The problem before these Colonial States in this situation was such as no other people had ever solved. The joining together of separate state sovereignties so as to create an indissoluble union of them as such in perfect equality, retaining sovereignty in the states, preserving fundamental sovereignty in the people, while conferring sovereign powers upon a general government, was a problem indeed not even dreamed of in all political philosophy. But the complex problem was solved by the minds and even more by the patriotic hearts of those great Americans of our Revolution, who were the wisest as well as the truest statesmen in the world.

"It was no easy task. They had anxieties and fears which history has fully portrayed. They were in the crucible themselves when they moulded that constitution into form, and their work deserves a sentiment of reverence like that which is attached to the decalogue given by Moses to be the law of the land.

"In the keeping of that constitution there is great reward. It has been observed it will be the perpetual fountain of civic virtues, because the states will be the everlasting springs which keep that fountain full, and the people will thus have their liberties secured as permanently as the stars are fixed in the firmament of heaven.

"Within the range of the true patriots' present view there are four ideals of equal worth. They are the state, the constitution, the Union, and the general welfare of all the people. Under these four great entities as they arise in order of time, are peace, justice, and relations. They are the people, the States, the Union, the Constitution, the Union. Out of these our government arose in its remarkable form. As such it was dedicated to liberty; and as such it is devoted to maintain equality, and as such it is ordered to promote fraternity. We will, therefore, take the principles which were laid in the cradle of our government, and make them the basis of our unity, their concord the assurance of our liberties, their united reign the protection of our country from every foe. These principles ruling the hearts of our people will make our land the leader of the world by the blessing of Almighty God.

"The present conditions in our Southern country make it unnecessary any declaration that our people are not asking for special privileges, but are insisting justly on fairer recognition as a great part of the Union. They believe exclusion of any section from an equal sharing in either the service or benefit of our general government for any policy whatever, is not a practice which considerate patriots can commend. It is made manifest to them that their section has been assigned the position of the minority in the government, because of the brave service they made nearly fifty years ago 'for the right as they saw the right.' But a general conviction is growing stronger that the service of the government would be promoted if Southern talents and patriotism were called to greater use in both the domestic and the foreign national service. No good reasons can be given why very scant numbers of the citizens of the Southern States are in the thousands of official positions required for the

service of our government in foreign lands; and it is known that embarrassing conditions occur at home because Southern statesmen are not frankly called into the councils of the government.

"The Confederate soldiers who survive to represent the splendid armies of the Confederacy do not take an apologetic attitude and no brave hearted men against whom they fought long expect them to become craven now. Their minds and memories are stored with the niches of most memorable events; the galleries adorned with trophies of victories; Halls of Fame where the durable glory of their principles are preserved; Urns of wisdom, where 'the ashes of Hopes' are cherished. They have a great history, and they will have it fairly written. They have problems in their struggle against forces vastly superior to their own; and another problem in the restoration of their country against the evil policies which opposed their patriotism; still another in the recovery from the desolations wrought by war under conditions worse than war, which threatened social, political, racial and financial ruin. They and their children have wrestled nobly with the troubles of these times, and they will as nobly solve them in the true service of Our Country without the surrender of a truth or a standard of their honor."

"Bonnie Blue Flag," "Maryland, My Maryland," "Dixie"—By the band.

SELECTION OF MEETING PLACE.

The selection of the next city in which to hold the reunion of 1909 was then announced as in order.

Colonel Wright, General West and General Middleton spoke in no measured terms for Atlanta; while the claims for Memphis were earnestly and enthusiastically advocated by General George W. Gordon, Mr. Jerome Hill, Colonel J. T. Stratton; but before a vote could be taken the hour for Memorial Services arrived.

Chaplain General J. William Jones occupied the chair.

"Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung by the audience and choir, all taking part.

Rev. Dr. Jones—"I am sure that our comrades approve generally of the order passed by this convention some years ago that we should have every year at 12 o'clock on the second a memorial service in honor of our illustrious dead.

"During the past year we have lost some of our illustrious men—Pettus and Morgan, of this State, that grand man Bishop Capers, of South Carolina, who was brigadier general in the Western army, and more recently our illustrious commander, Stephen D. Lee, one of the greatest generals the Confederacy had and one of the noblest men we ever knew, a high-toned Christian gentleman, whom none knew but to love. And we are to-day to have this service in commemoration of these men who have gone before. Let us first invoke God's blessing upon the service. Let us pray.

"We thank Thee, Oh God, that Thou hast put it into the hearts of the veterans to have this memorial service amid the bustle and confusion, to have a memorial to our illustrious dead. We thank Thee that we had such men worthy to live and ready to die, and we thank Thee that we have the privilege of spending a season in thinking of them, the great men of the Confederacy—Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee and Sidney Johnston and Stonewall Jackson and Hood and Beauregard, and the rest of the men whom we have lost. We thank Thee for those men, and we would pay tribute to them. We moan especially those who have died during the past year. We pray that the comforts of the gospel may be given to their families, that their illustrious example may be lessons for us, that we may follow them, even as they followed Christ. We ask Thee that Thou will look upon us and bless us in this service, that Thou wilt be with the one that shall speak to us and that Thou wilt be with the service, make it a solemn and impressive one. We ask it for Christ's sake, Amen."

General W. A. Montgomery, of Edwards, Miss., commander of the First Brigade, Mississippi Division, and a warm personal friend of General Stephen D. Lee, had been selected to prepare appropriate resolutions on his death. He spoke as follows:

"Comamnder, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: Death of our loved ones at any time is sad, but in the face of the fact that day by day the gray line of Confederate Veterans is being thinned out by the scythe of time, and we know that ere long that every one of us will have answered to the last roll call of earth, we drop a tear upon the graves of those who fall, and hearts of love go out in tenderest sympathy for those who survive.

"To-day the climax is reached as we mourn for him who but for that summons would have presided over this gathering.

"Stephen D. Lee is no more in life. He has crossed over the river and rests under the shade of the tree with Stonewall Jackson, and around them are gathered that glorious galaxy of

Christian Confederate soldiers, who have passed over before whose deeds have made them immortal in Confederate memory. But his life and character will live so long as men love the land and good of earth, so long as heroes are admired, and patriots honored. His life work stands out prominent for all that to make up a well rounded character. Whether we see him leading his charging battalions where none but heroes dare go, and the shriek of the shell and whistle of minnies tell of death is claiming the bravest and best, or whether we see him an Anglo-Saxon caucuses of a defeated people devising means to their extremity to preserve the integrity of a race who perished in the blood that coursed their veins and were proud of their mighty deeds of their ancestry, whether sitting in the legislative halls of his State, making laws for the government of a people, directing the youth of the land in her classic halls to honor and nobler living, whether standing in the public gatherings invoking the blessing of God upon the people and country, kneeling around the family altar asking the direction of Providence for himself and his own loved ones, his impress has been left, and his country has been blessed and the world bettered by his having lived.

"May I not therefore before presenting the resolutions I have prepared by order of the general that assumed command of this organization in his stead, say a few words of the life of our dead chieftain. Born in Charleston, S. C., in September, 1833. He was educated at West Point Military Academy, where he graduated in the class of 1854, served the United States Government faithfully on the frontier and in her petty wars, resigned his commission as lieutenant and tendered his services to his native State when peaceable secession seemed impos-

"As a Confederate soldier we see him first at Fort Sumter bearing the demand of General Beauregard for Major Anderson to surrender that fort. The demand refused, soon he bore the first gun of that war for State rights and constitutional liberty. As the scene changes we see South Carolina's son on Virginia fields in command of the batteries in Hampton's famous loss, defending the Southland from the armed invasion of the North. Promoted to major of artillery in November, 1861, to lieutenant colonel the same year, he took part and won distinction in the Yorktown campaign and Seven Pines and in the seven days fight around Richmond along the Chickahominy. He showed to his commander that he was a born artillerist and as he drove his horses and men through the mud and water, marching and counter-marching with Magruder, so as to keep up constantly the artillery fire upon the enemy and hold them south of



Terminal Station—Interior.

Chickahominy, and his daring maneuvers at Savage Station and Malvern Hill, placed him in the line of promotion, which he received soon afterward. At Sharpsburg he won renewed distinction, as he had done at second Manassas with his boy battalion of artillery, where with his magnificent service and very nick of time, brought from Mr. Davis the declaration to have reason to believe that he served to turn the tide of battle and consummate a victory.' He always said that it was 'gallant boys of the batteries that placed the wreath around his stars.' It was at Sharpsburg he was moved to tears and rode up in the heat of the fight to what he called his boy battalion from Richmond, Va., under Captain W. W. Parker and thirty of them either dead or wounded around their guns, the remnant obeying the commands of their officers as gallantly as if on dress parade. After the battle of Sharpsburg Mr. Lee asked General Robert E. Lee to select his most efficient and accomplished artillery officer for duty on the Mississippi. Colonel S. D. Lee was ordered to report to Richmond, where on November 6, 1862, he was commissioned as brigadier general and assigned to command at Vicksburg.

"On the 29th of December following the battle of Chickasaw Bayou was fought, and S. D. Lee, commanding the troops that received the assault of Sherman, whose army, according to official reports, consisted of 32,000 men, besides the whole Federal naval squadron of the Mississippi, being at the mouth of the Yazoo River. Lee, with 2,700 men, drove Sherman back after he, Sherman, sustained a loss according to official returns of 1,652 men. At Champion Hill on the sixteen of May, 1863, he was conspicuous for his gallantry in attempting to rally the Confederate forces after the repulse of General Stoneman's division, and where three horses paid the penalty of his personal daring. It was on this field that I first met him. After the fall of Vicksburg, he was soon exchanged and promoted to Major General, and placed in command of a division of cavalry of the department in August, 1863. Whilst in this position, I made many reports to him as a scout, and on the famous raid of General Sherman to Meridian in the winter of 1864 I became intimately associated with and learned to know him, and there commenced an admiration for him which grew stronger and stronger as years passed, until the day of his death. We see him at Ezra Church on July 28, 1864, when the tide of battle seemed to turn against him, ride to the color-bearing South Carolina regiment and taking the flag from him, seek to advance it himself, when our distinguished comrade General Walker, said to him: 'General Lee, I am the lieutenant

colonel of this regiment, give me that flag, tell me where you want it planted, and it shall be done.' August 12 at Jonesboro he won new laurels. We see him again at Nashville, holding Overton Hill till the left and center of our army is driven back. And again the next day, the day of the retreat, we see him severely wounded in the foot as he meets charge after charge of Wilson's calvary. Surrendering when the army of Johnston capitulated as the commander of a corps, his military career is ended. His chieftain, Mr. Davis, said of him, 'he was a great and good soldier'; but great as he was in war, he was greater still in peace. I served a session with him in the Mississippi Senate, before he took charge of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College. His wise council and splendid services as a citizen has done much in helping us in our defeat, to rise above the calumny of our enemies, and stand before the world in peace as we had stood in war, the greatest citizen soldiery who ever trod the earth, the greatest people who ever suffered defeat. I saw him on the 22nd of May before he died on the 28th, standing upon the historic field of Vicksburg in front of the remnant of the Iowa regiment that assaulted and crossed the breastworks of which Lee had command forty-five years before, make the grandest speech of his life, sending conviction to those men that he was a true and patriotic American citizen, loyal to his country and proud of her achievements, but bade them remember that he and his comrades fought for constitutional government, as it had been taught them by their fathers and were defending homes and American liberty, and that a united country would learn that she was not the loser by the sacrifices we had made. We loved him in life, and are true to his memory in death; as he commanded the respect of a nation, who placed her flags at half mast on the day of his funeral, so he commands our regard; therefore be it resolved:

"First—That this organization of United Confederate Veterans, do hereby express to the world and to each other our regard for him by rising with bowed and uncovered heads; we feel deeply our loss; the South has ben deprived of a knightly defender, the whole country a patriotic citizen, and Mississippi an adopted son of whom she was justly proud.

"Second—We declare our love for him as a Christian gentleman and citizen, whose life and character we hold out to the generations who are to follow us as worthy of emulation. He was a man without guile, true to every duty that devolved upon him, and filling the psalmist description of a citizen of Zion. 'Lord, who shall abide in Thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in

Thy holy hill? He that walketh uprightly and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart. He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor,' etc.

"Third—We admired him as a soldier worthy of the cause for which he fought and bled, and one of our comrades whose rise to distinction entitles him to be honored by the true soldiers of our country for all the years that are to come; the embodiment of chivalry, as knightly as any soldier who followed the banner of Charlemagne, or planted the Roman Eagle on conquered turret on tower; whose courteous manner to every foe, challenged the admiration of his enemies.

"Fourth—We cherish his memory, so full of love for his fellow men, fired with so much zeal for the uplifting of the youth of our land; so tender in manner towards his loved ones, beloved by them and by us, we tender our deepest sympathies to his family, with the cheering comfort of having so glorious a heritage as to the descendants of Stephen D. Lee.

"Fifth—That the adjutant general be requested to communicate these resolutions to the camps, and send a copy to his son. I move their adoption by rising vote."

It was moved and seconded that the resolutions be adopted by a rising vote. The vast audience rose to their feet in mute tribute to the dead commander whom they loved so well. Many eyes were filled with tears.

After the adoption of the resolutions, the Rev. J. A. Duncan, pastor of the First Methodist Church, of Birmingham, made a short address. He developed several beautiful thoughts concerning the Confederate dead. The services were closed with an appropriate hymn sung by the Confederate choir and a benediction.

When the memorial service was concluded at 12:30 a motion was made to adjourn until 3 P. M. This deferred the selection of the next meeting place until that time.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS, Wednesday, June 10.**AFTERNOON SESSION.**

The convention was called to order by Lieutenant General Cabell, at 3 o'clock.

The delegates were at once directed to prepare their ballots and on roll call the result was announced as follows:

Division—	Atlanta.	Memphis.
Alabama	214	...
Arkansas	32	96
Florida	98	...
Georgia	260	...
Indian Territory	45
Kentucky	113	...
Louisiana	119
Maryland	20
Mississippi	176
Missouri	78
North Carolina	131	...
Northwest	28	...
Oklahoma	28
South Carolina	138	...
Tennessee	144
Texas	425
Virginia	171
West Virginia	20	...
Totals	1,034	1,302

When the result was announced, the wildest confusion prevailed.

Delegate after delegate stood up and strongly protested against the manner in which the vote was cast. Roll call was demanded and some of the delegates threatened to leave the hall. After quiet was finally restored there was another vote, which resulted in 1,196 for Memphis and 1,120 for Atlanta. Even this vote did not seem to satisfy, and there was further discussion. The Texas vote figured largely, and some of the delegates wanted to go to Atlanta. On a casting of the ballots, though, Memphis was declared the winner. The following was the official vote:

Division—	No. votes.	Atlanta.	Memp
Alabama	214	214	..
Arkansas	128	...	12
Florida	98	98	..
Georgia	260	260	..
Kentucky	113	113	..
Indian Territory ...	45	...	4
Louisiana	119	...	11
Mississippi	176	...	17
Missouri	78	...	7
North Carolina	131	131	..
Northwest	28	28	..
Oklahoma	28	...	2
South Carolina	138	138	..
Tennessee	144	4	14
Texas	425	...	42
Virginia	171	114	5
West Virginia	20	20	..
Totals	2,316	1,120	1,19

When quiet had been restored a committee from the was announced to bring greetings. Mr. Harry L. Seay presented and spoke thus:

“Commander-in-Chief, Ladies and Gentlemen—We to-day to fulfil a duty of love. We are here to extend you ings that flow from the heart with the spontaniety of We stand here as Sons of you old veterans, bone of your flesh of your flesh—the reincarnation of the builders and fenders of the old South, and we want to tell you that i light of all that is before us, with the history of your e preceding the war, of your struggles during that bloody p and your herculean efforts since the clouds have rolled that you were right in all you did and our chiefest regret i it was not permitted us to share your trials with you.

“There has not been in the history of the world an that could compare with that of the Confederacy that forth, poorly clothed and equipped, to contend against whelming odds and for the first three years of fighting nearly every battle, and only succumbed when overcome b mere force of numbers. That you fought for principl attested by the fact that you served without pay, that you imbued with patriotism is proven by the fact that you en hunger and cold, danger and death, with the hope of no r except to see right and justice prevail. That you were



Coke Ovens.

essed of valor is shown in the victories you won over tremen-
odds. And, old veterans, there are two monuments erected
the government itself that will always point to your zeal
the accuracy of your aim. One of these is the national
eteries, and the other is the ever-increasing pension rolls.

"Justice, my friends, is sometimes tardy, but it is always
and the world will yet give you your proper place in his
The truth of your contentions, the soundness of your pos-
is admitted to-day by a majority of both North and South
the cause you fought for is not a 'lost cause,' but is one
the liveliest issues of the day. Never let any man so refer
without challenging his statement. It makes my blood
and carries my anger to the roots of my hair to hear it, o-
poetic license or for oratorical effect, referred to as 'The
Cause.'

"The great principle underlying the cause of that war
"States' Rights." Some for reasons of their own may tell
that it was slavery, but you know and I know that slavery
a mere incident and was brought into it by the fact that it
on that subject that rights of the States were trampled un-
foot, and the Constitution of the United States was overrid-
The emancipation of the slaves was not even thought of
ously until after the war had been in full blast for many mo-
and the proclamation was issued, not out of interest in human-
but purely and simply as a war measure. It was hoped
the turning loose of the negroes would drive the Southern
diers from the army to protect their homes, and they gave
thought to the shackles of the slaves. Had slavery been
cause of that conflict, and had the proclamation of emancipa-
been issued prior to the beginning of hostilities, the name
Abraham Lincoln would occupy a higher place in history.
is the cause, you say? When there has not been a session
Congress in fifty years that did not have to deal with it.
when the Supreme Court of the United States during that pe-
has scarcely held a term that has escaped the necessity of pass-
on some phase of that great question? Lost, when it has
discussed in Cabinet meetings and has been before State
islatures time and time again? Lost, do they tell you, v-
within the last month the governors of the States of this U-
met in Washington under the shadow of the capitol dome,
there in convention assembled protested against the contin-
encroachment of the Federal government on the rights of
States, and endeavored to formulate some plan by which
complete annihilation of States' rights might be avoided?

"No, your cause is not lost, nor is the influence of your work and character forgotten. It lives in your sons to-day. As your fathers had the leading role in the making of this country, as you did your part in upholding the institutions handed down to them, so will your sons, guided by the influence of your fathers, take their place in the future development of the land, and will achieve results worthy of the offspring of such noble fathers. The South has never shirked her duty to her country, and never will. It is the home of patriotism, the cradle of bravery. She has always been the first to heed her country's calls, and her soldiers have always gone to the front. Realizing the valor of our men, having tried you by the tests that try men's souls, this country when it has needed men who can be relied on to do their duty and do it well, has turned either to you or to your fathers. When it required a man willing to sacrifice his life in the service of his country in an effort to bottle the Spanish fleet in the harbor of Santiago it called Richmond Pearson Hobbs, a son of Alabama, a son of the South. When that same fleet emerged from the harbor in an effort to escape, it was Admiral Schley, a son of Maryland, another son of the South, who gave them battle and converted the proud men of war of iron into useless piles of junk and scattered their worthless remains along the coast of Cuba. When the land forces had almost failed in their movement against the Spaniards at Santiago, when a portion of the Rough Riders had been ambushed, when the battle of San Juan seemed about to become a disaster, after the genius of General Shafter had failed, they placed the forces in the hands of one of your old leaders, and the Spaniards were routed, and the day was saved by General Joe Wheeler. An amusing incident is told of that gallant old warrior on that occasion. It is said that when he assumed command of that army, and took his place at the head of the advancing columns, a bright light glowed in his eyes, a 'flush overcame the ashen hue of age'; he seemed to be in other days; he looked as he did on the many battlefields of the South, and when all was in readiness for the charge, the general rose in his stirrups, waved his sword above his head, and shouted, 'Charge 'em, boys; we must drive those damn niggers into the gulf.' When the war was over and the Angel of Peace had checked the movements of these contending forces, and the nation needed a soldier and a statesman combined to defend her interests and guide her destiny in Cuba, she sent to that important post a son of Virginia—General Fitzhugh Lee, a member of the grandest family that this country has ever produced.

"So, my friends, you can see that the South has taken prominent part in the history of this land. History has already been just to some of your members, and we propose to see that it is truthful concerning all. They may write so that you may be deprived of a portion of your glory. You may at times be misrepresented, but there is no hand so evil that it can write and reflect on your honor, nor can history be so contorted as to cast a slur on your patriotism and bravery. We are proud of our Southern States, and are prouder still of you, and it is and shall continue to be our duty to see that all the facts concerning both are related, giving full credit where credit is due. What a land and what a history! This is indeed a glorious land that heaven has given and you have preserved for us. It can feed the world and clothe all humanity. It lies on the right hand of the seat of government, and furnishes the material that keeps the wheel of progress turning. It is land once red with the blood of our own sons and wet with the tears of its women, now revelling in that joy and contentment that always follows peace and plenty. The race of people on its soil are specimens of God's noblest handiwork, a people in whose veins flows the select blood of many nations, a people continually invigorated by the pure blood of the best classes of all the world. Of its history it is useless for me to speak. You already know it. If it had no other it would be rich in the chronicles of your deeds. You have a history more glorious than that of the old guard of Napoleon, a history whose keynote was sounded by the first gun at Fort Sumter, a history of perfect faith in the justness of your cause, a history of constant effort of the day and sublime confidence in the future. It is a history of bravery, of self-sacrifice and of suffering, a history of battles won, a history of defeat and surrender, a history of ruined and pillaged homes, of want and penury, and of hardships greater than those of war, a history of the struggle against carpet-bag rule and negro domination, a history of rejuvenation and of successes in peace more glorious than victories in war, in all of which you rose to the occasion and acquitted yourselves in each instance with increasing honor. Yours is a history that all future ages will applaud. Yours is a history that has not one single blot upon it. Yours is a history that your sons and daughters are proud of. Yours is a history that should fill your old hearts with joy for it will give you a name that future generations will delight to honor. This history you have made a part of us here and now, as we extend to you our greetings, promise you with a sincerity commensurate with our love and veneration that it shall be truthfully written." (Tremendous applause.)

A committee of three, composed of General A. B. Borth, General J. W. A. Sanford and General B. B. Paddock, were appointed to return greetings of the veterans in conformity with the following.

“Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to acknowledge the greetings of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, and to extend to them the blessings of their fathers in the work in which they are engaged.”

The Confederate choirs then sang “My Maryland,” and to the loud enchoire Mrs. J. Grief Edwards sang “Dixie.” As she finished the veterans crowded around. Many of them kissed her hands as they lifted her to her seat amid the yells of thousands.

General C. Irvine Walker then took charge of the meeting.

General W. L. Cabell arose and said, “I am ready to lay before you my commission. I am ready to serve you in any capacity. I tender you the right to vote for whom you please. I have been a pure Confederate and I will enter into no contest.

“I tender you now my heart full of affection, I hold nothing against any man. I withdraw my name,” he said with a voice scarcely heard. To this the veterans cried: “No! No!” and he answered: “I will do anything that the Confederates ask.”

General Bennett H. Young, of Kentucky:

“My Commander and Comrades—Thank God that in that mighty struggle of four years for the independence of the Southland, and for the great principle of self-government, through more than 2,000 battles, there is glory enough to crown all with laurels of heroism, and to inscribe 600,000 names of the men who wore the gray on the brightest scroll of fame.

“There were so many who exhibited unsurpassed courage, so many who gave costliest offerings for liberty and truth, that the praise of one detracts nothing from the common glory, but only adds merited commendation to the general fund of renown. In the very inception of that great war there was a young lawyer in the State Senate of Georgia, who by his position in the halls of legislation was exempt from military duty.

“But high above all personal consideration, the call of his country, endeared by an immeasurable love, thrilled his patriotic heart, and casting aside all thoughts of self, he volunteered as a private, and with a musket on his shoulder marched away to meet and face all that patriotic duty required at his hands.

"First made major, then colonel, then brigadier general leaving his own State to face the ravages of the advancing army on the soil of Virginia.

"With his fellow Georgians he engaged with the army Northern Virginia in its death grapple with hosts, who sought capture the capital of the Confederacy.

"In leading his gallant Georgians five times he fell wounded. He climbed up rugged heights of Gettysburg, and with his life blood traced upon its pitiless rocks his contribution to the splendor and glory of Southern manhood.

"At Monocacy and the terrible conflicts at the battle of Wilderness, again he gave highest proof of his splendid chivalry, and watered the plains over which those struggles were pressed with his blood—and succeeded John B. Gordon in command of his brave and gallant division.

"He took a prominent part in wresting his beloved Commonwealth from the horrible throes of reconstruction.

"His eloquent pen, his fervid imagination, and his cultured genius have played an important part in defending and perpetuating the glory of Confederate valor.

"He was the first commander of the first Confederate camp in Georgia, president of the Confederate Veterans' Association.

"For twelve years this splendid soldier, this brilliant writer, this enthusiastic veteran, was commander of the Georgia Division. When amid tears and sobs we laid our beloved John B. Gordon to rest in the bosom of the State he had loved and served so well, and Stephen D. Lee, the commander of the Army of Tennessee was called to higher place, this comrade now marching in one position higher, and became lieutenant general of the Tennessee Department.

"And now again death has bereft us, and the place of commander of the association is vacant—and for the position voicing the wishes of thousands of my comrades, I nominate a man loved for whom is as wide as the bounds of the South. General Clement A. Evans, of Georgia."

General A. J. West, of Georgia, declared that General Cabell in his speech for harmony had performed the greatest act of his life. He said a resolution should be passed expressing thanks to General Cabell for his action and retiring him with the title of commander-in-chief. He seconded the nomination of Evans.

General Withers of Missouri told of the record of General Cabell and declared that by right and justice that officer should have the leadership of the organization. He spoke of his unswerving devotion to the cause and said age was no argument.

that if he were lying on his death bed to-day he ought to be honored first because of his right.

"Do justice and don't let old Cabell die of a broken heart," he said, as he made the nomination.

Dr. Morton, of Missouri, protested in strong words against the "most gracious declination I ever heard." Pointing to Cabell he said: "I want that man to die with the harness on him." This was followed by loud cheering.

B. T. Walshe, of New Orleans, arose to officially second the nomination of General Cabell.

"By all that is fair he should be commander-in-chief."

Judge Richardson, of Alabama, said that Cabell has but a few years to live; and moved that General Cabell be declared unanimously elected by acclamation.

Immediately the confusion of voting began with this result:

Division—	Evans.	Cabell.
Alabama	214	...
Arkansas	128
Florida	98	...
Georgia	260	...
Indian Territory	45
Kentucky	113	...
Louisiana	93	26
Mississippi	76	100
Missouri	78
North Carolina	130	1
Northwest	28
Oklahoma	28
South Carolina	138	...
Tennessee	90	54
Texas	9	416
Virginia	171
West Virginia	10	10
Totals	1,231	1,085

General Evans was escorted to the stand, and he expressed in a few simple words his love for General Cabell and all the veterans. Then proceeded the election of department commanders.

Generals C. Irvine Walker and W. L. Cabell were quickly elected to the commands of their respective departments, that of Northern Virginia and Trans-Mississippi.

130 *Eighteenth Reunion, Birmingham, Ala., June 9-11, 1908.*

General Bennett H. Young nominated George W. Gordon, of Tennessee, to succeed General Evans in charge of the Department of Tennessee. General George P. Harrison, of Alabama, was also nominated.

The election was ordered which resulted in the selection of General George W. Gordon.

PRESENTATION TO GENERAL WILLIAM E. MICKLE.

General Bennett H. Young, representing the finance committee, advanced to the front of the stage, holding in his hand a magnificent badge, and spoke as follows:

SPEECH OF GENERAL BENNETT H. YOUNG IN PRESENTING TO GENERAL WILLIAM E. MICKLE A BADGE GIVEN BY HIS COMRADES IN RECOGNITION OF HIS PERSONAL AND OFFICIAL WORK FOR THE U. C. V.

"I have been honored by a few comrades in the pleasant duty of presenting to our beloved adjutant general a souvenir badge., expressive of the regard, esteem and appreciation in which he is held by his associates.

"General Mickle came into office at a critical period in the life of the United Confederate Veterans' Association. Death had wrought sad havoc in the ranks of the association, with no bond but one of sentiment, held together only by the mutual love and affection of men who had behind them naught but the recollections of unparalleled courage, heroic self-denial, superb heroism and immeasurable consecration to the cause of a dead nation. When those who had led and guided the association to a splendid success fell, it was difficult in the shock of the loss of some of its great leaders, to see how the work could still be carried on, and the association, with only ties of sympathy and sentiment, be maintained along the magnificent lines which had characterized its past.

"After all, every thoughtful man will quickly understand that this marvelous combination is the work of a single man and a single mind. The commanding general has but little to do with the real life and the real work of the association. Fifteen hundred camps, 50,000 members scattered over sixteen States, requires not only a business, but a sentimental center, and this center must, in the very nature of the case, be the adjutant general.

"When our beloved adjutant general, George Moorman died, and the many Southern soldiers realized that his life's work was done, they mournfully and anxiously inquired where will his successor be found. No soldier of the South had more lovable qualities than General Moorman. Kind, considerate, gentle, loving, helpful, tactful, with a heart that held it the highest of all duties to serve his beloved comrades, he had really been the true source, not only of the life, but the power of the association.

"General John B. Gordon came to the reunions. His indescribable magnetism, his unsurpassed eloquence his wonderful control of men, always demonstrated that he was the greatest relief of the war after General Lee died; but reunions preserved, they did not make the association, and in the adjutant general's office was the real work which gave the Southern soldiers their power and control in the States which once recognized the Confederacy.

"We all know now that to General Moorman came visions of the future, that he heard the voices calling long before he answered death's summons, and to William E. Mickle he opened his heart, gave him a full insight into his plans and hopes, and in so far as possible prepared him for the duties of his successor. And so when the great break came, when the shock of Moorman's death had touched every Southern heart, all were glad that his mantle fell upon the man of his choice, and that by training and by devotion General Mickle was ready and able to take up the burden where General Moorman laid it down. In addition to General Mickle's special training, he had all the qualities of a refined, cultured, Southern gentleman. The South had no more loyal son. When a mere lad he had stood for its rights, and upon its battlefields shed his youthful blood to make good the right of the Confederacy to live. He had something, too, that was akin to genius. He possessed a capacity to master details, and this, with all his wonderful, lovable qualities, General Moorman did not possess. The new adjutant general introduced business methods into the business management of the association. Debts had accumulated, but accounts and loans were quickly paid. Strong financial life was infused into the monied affairs of the great association, order came out of disorder, and quickly the association lived within its income, its resources were increased. No longer deficits harried its leaders, and it was free from claims and worry. All this General Mickle has done. It was not necessary to parade this in print. Those who came in touch with the inner life of the association recognized that a master hand and a brave loyal heart stood for the

business workings. This splendid result came as a great blessing to the association. Its power, its influence was not decreed thereby, but its rigid business methods won, as they deserved, the commendation of all its members.

"God bless our dead, their names are precious to our hearts. God help and guide our living while they bear the burden that the work of the association brings.

"General Mickle has won the gratitude, the esteem and appreciation of all his associates, and they have caused



* Gold Badge Presented to Gen. Mickle.

splendid badge to be made as a slight evidence of their appreciation of his magnificent services to the association, and they have presented it to the adjutant general with the hope and prayer that the Heavenly Commander will long spare his useful

*It was designed at first to give this Badge at Christmas, 1907; but it was subsequently decided to defer to the Birmingham Reunion.

devoted life, and give him strength to continue his superb service while the association contains enough survivors to keep it intact, and still able to discharge its duties to our people and the holy cause it represents."

(Applause.)

GENERAL MICKLE'S REPLY.

Accepting the badge, General Mickle spoke as follows:

"General Young and Comrades—I realize how imperfect is language when I attempt to make known the pleasure I feel at the presentation of this beautiful evidence of love and confidence. General Stonewall Jackson was such a warrior, and his character in that regard so much talked of, that the tender side of his nature is overlooked, and it is forgotten that he was a fond lover. He frequently said that the Spanish language was made for lovers, and in writing to his wife in subsequent years he delighted to address her in that language as expressive of endearing tenderness. All linguists familiar with the ponderous periods of Tacitus recognize that no other tongue is so remarkable for its conciseness and grandeur of expression as that of Ancient Rome. Now, if I were gifted with the power to blend into a harmonious whole this language of love and this power of expression, I should be able to give some faint idea of the feeling of pride and satisfaction I have in accepting this handsome badge. Its intrinsic value is great, but not on that account do I prize it, but because it is a mark of approval given to my work by those in a position to know what I have done.

"It was but natural that General Young in presenting this badge should attribute to me all the credit for the prosperous condition in which our order stands to-day, for obviously he could not allude to the part he himself has taken in bringing about this happy state of affairs. The eminent position he has attained as a lawyer and the pre-eminent success that has attended his efforts in every sphere of work that has engaged his attention enable us to give that credit to his utterances which are their due.

But why should he ignore the chairman of the Finance Committee? General Montgomery is not a man of enormous statue, but there never was a period in his life that he did not make his presence felt in anything in which he took part, and this is true of the financial affairs of our association. His work in the committee is such as was his behavior, a beardless boy, in the war. In a campaign which took place in a section

of country not so very distant from this very place, brigade of Federals was greatly annoyed by a company of Confederates, which the commander was never able to capture, for the company would strike first on one flank and then on the other, and then "dodge." Finally the general captured the entire command and was astonished and mortified to find his formidable enemy was nothing more than a few boys formed into a company. He sent for the commander.

"When 'Little Bill Montgomery' was presented as the captain. 'Are you the captain of this company that has been giving me so much trouble?' said the irate general. 'I have a great mind to take you across my knee, give you a good spanking and send you home to your mother.' *But he didn't!* and Montgomery remained a prisoner till the close of the war.

"But if General Montgomery is small of stature the secretary of the committee is stout enough to be seen, and Fred L. Robertson has a heart bigger than his person. No man is more familiar with all the inner workings of this great organization, or has more ability to do what is best. He leads in all he undertakes and loves the cause of the United Confederate Veterans with peculiar devotion.

"Why pass over General Jos. F. Shipp? No one ever labored for any cause with more earnestness or with better success than our quartermaster general. He manifested his affection for the cause in attending the gathering in New Orleans, to found the grand federation, when it was never dreamed of by the great body of our members. He has done his share of work and has continued without faltering or wavering till this good day. He merits his share of credit.

"Then there are Fusz and Hickman and Lewis and Fall and Newman and Sanguinetti, and Ellyson, not one of whom has been a laggard in laboring for the best interests of this glorious 'social, literary, historical and benevolent' organization. Their untiring efforts should have had due recognition.

"In every collection of men, however small, and banded together to do a certain work, there always stands out one man 'taller by a head than all the rest.' In the few who surrounded our Lord when He was upon earth, we find the impetuous Peter and the sneaking Judas, each of whom has received much notice; but the one among them all who claims our admiration and love is the devoted John, he who was nearest to His Master and loved Him with peculiar fondness. And, my friends, we have just such a character on our Finance Committee; one whose

delight is in bringing about peace and harmony, and who derives more pleasure from making 'brethren to dwell together in unity' than from any other source; and great as are the powers of the other members of the Finance Committee individually, and still greater combined, I do not know but that we could more profitably dispense with all rather than part with the sacred influence and wonderful power of the member from Arkansas, my beloved friend, General V. Y. Cook.

"But, my friends, General Young has passed in silence another great name, he whom we have just laid to rest, our beloved Stephen D. Lee. I had intended to say much of this admirable man and distinguished soldier, but his lovely traits have been so ably touched on by others, that I forbear. Only one personal matter.

"I have been intimately associated with General Lee from the birth of this organization; and though we have served together on committees time after time, I thought him reserved and unapproachable; but when he inherited me as Adjutant General from the great Gordon. I got close to him, and realized his constant friendship and devoted affection. When we were in Atlanta, attending General Gordon's funeral, I went at the conclusion of the exercises to bid him good-bye. He threw his arms around me, and bursting into tears, exclaimed: "Oh, Mickle! what a burden rests on your shoulders, and on mine. God help us!" From that day to his death our devotion to each other grew stronger and tenderer.

"When the presentation of this badge was first taken up, he of course, was consulted, and took the liveliest interest in it, and was carried away as with the enthusiasm of a school-boy, and like the boy, he was anxious 'to tell' all about it. Knowing how proud I would feel at this action on the part of my friends, he found it impossible to keep the secret; and just before he died, he wrote me a loving letter, in which he said that he and my friends of the Finance Committee were going to give me a handsome badge, but that I must not 'give him away'; adding that it was given me 'because we all love you so much and are so proud of your work.' Could anything be sweeter, nobler, or call for deeper devotion than I gave this devoted friend and brother? When Stephen D. Lee died I lost the best friend I had in the world.

"General Young, I am proud of this badge, proud because it comes from friends who know me, and appreciate my work, and

proud because it reminds me that I was a soldier in the Confederate Army. I went into the army of my own free will, when possibly I could have remained at home if I had desired. For this I have no apologies to make to any human being, nor any regrets to express. I may have failed in my duties as a citizen; I may have come short of my obligations as the head of a family; I have not lived up to the requirements of my church, but there is not one action of my brief career as a private in the Confederate Army that I would change if I could. I lived up to the full demands of the service, never skulking, never shirking. I was proud when I went into the army, proud when I was in it, proud when I was shot down at the front, proud till the present moment, and will be proud till I am called away. Then, when the cares of life have passed, I want to be laid to rest in the bosom of this beautiful Southland, where the Southern briars shall meet in loving embrace above me, and our Southern breezes shall sigh and moan in the Southern pines about, in whose branches our Southern birds shall warble their lovely Southern songs. Then, I shall sleep the sweeter in my last resting place, if I know that there stands at my head a plain gray head-stone, with the simple but beautiful inscription:

"C. S. A.

"A PRIVATE

"OF THE

"A. N. V.

"WHO DID HIS FULL DUTY."

General Mickle was frequently interrupted with bursts of hearty applause; and at the conclusion of his remarks, was warmly congratulated by crowds.

The convention then adjourned to meet in Memphis in 1909.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX.

**I.—ANNUAL ADDRESS OF GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE
(PREPARED JUST BEFORE HIS DEATH).**

**II.—ITEMIZED REPORT OF ADJUTANT GENERAL FOR
THE YEAR 1907.**

**III.—BRIEF REPORT OF ADJUTANT GENERAL UP TO
MEETING IN BIRMINGHAM.**

ADDRESS OF GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE.

LAST WORDS TO HIS BELOVED COMRADES, WRITTEN JUST BEFORE
HIS DEATH.

Following is the address which the late General Stephen Lee had prepared, and was to have delivered to the Confederate Veterans during the reunion this week. He could not have had a grander record than these last utterances. The address ends:

"It is now fourteen years since the Confederate Veterans entered the hospitality of this magic city. We remember gratefully the courtesy of our former unsurpassed welcome, but to-day we are ready to believe that Birmingham can surpass itself. Then we were with us the incomparable Gordon, soldier, statesman and orator, who, along with the valorous Longstreet and the gallant Wheeler, were Alabama's Paladins in the armies of the Confederacy. It was from Alabama that Yancey's voice, like a silver trumpet, called the South to arms, with an eloquence more potent than Clan-Alpin's fiery cross. Alabama was the cradle of the Confederacy. Here was installed the provisional government of the new nation, and here her illustrious chief took the oath of office, which no man but himself should ever break. And from Alabama came the great admiral who floated the stars and bars upon every sea, and single-handed swept a nation's commerce from the waves.

"Since the war I have heard many addresses to the Confederate Veterans. Our orators have been rich in arguments to demonstrate the correctness of the States' rights views and the soundness of the interpretation of the constitution held by Southern statesmen. They have displayed the firm historic basis of our political faith. They have spoken in comforting words of unexpected beneficent results of the war, of the preservation of the rights of the States in the Union, of the discipline of adversity which prepared us to meet the terrible race problem with unflinching courage, indefatigable patience and united strength. They have taught us that the Lost Cause was not wholly lost, that the best fruits of the great conflict came to the South, when the master was freed from the slave, and the icebergs of sectional hate were set adrift in the warm gulf-stream of a new national patriotism.

"Nevertheless, it has not seemed the whole truth to me the Confederate soldier went into battle to vindicate a constitutional argument. He went to war because he loved people; because his country was invaded; because his home was throbbing for his hearthstones. Here was the land which gave him birth. Here was his childhood's home. Here were the graves of his dead. Here was the church spire where he had learned it was not all of life to live, or all of death to die. No hostile foot should ever tread this consecrated ground except over his dead body. It was the prospect of invasion that made the border States with bleeding hearts try to cast their lot with the Confederacy. He who could have expected a Lee to fight against Virginia, or a Hampton to draw his sword against South Carolina, has never learned the language of the human heart. Nothing but the most devoted love of country could have sustained the Confederate soldier in his unequal struggle.

"Neither do I consider it necessary to find a reward for the Confederate soldier in unexpected good results of the great conflict. The reward of noble actions lies in the capacity to do them. The Confederate soldier who fought with unflinching courage had the reward of being a brave man. He who loved his country had the reward of being a true patriot. He who faced the cannon's mouth for those he loved dearer than life had the reward of being a hero. He who was faithful to death had the reward of a stainless honor. What other could a Southerner have taken!

"Behind him were the great traditions of his English race; there were Hastings and Cressy and Agincourt, there were Normandy, Blenheim and Quebec, there were King's Mountain and Valley Forge. In his veins flowed the blood of a thousand years of chivalry. He could face the line of fire, but not the shame of standing back.

" 'All merit comes
From facing the unequal;
All glory comes from daring to begin.
Fame loves the State
That, reckless of the sequel,
Fights long and well, whether it lose or win.'

" 'If it might be imagined,' said Seneca, 'that the Almighty should take off his thought from the care of his whole world, what more glorious spectacle could He reflect upon than a valiant man struggling with adverse fortune?'

“Not long ago I read from an English review these words: ‘When all is done that man could do and all is done in vain, the human heart goes out to the weaker side—to the soldiers who fought on, ragged and starving, to the bitter, inevitable end, to the leaders who would never admit that hope was lost, and to the noble women of the South who gave of their bravest and their best without a murmur.’

“ ‘States are not great, except as men shall make them; Men are not great, except they do and dare.’

“These men fell bleeding and with broken swords before the altar of their country. I imagine that the Knights of the Holy Grail never sought other reward than just to serve. The Confederate soldier was the flower of noble and heroic courage. Duty laid her kiss upon his brow, and love of country folded him in her arms. He enriched the world in honor. He added to the spiritual riches of mankind. The memory of his deeds is the treasure of his people, incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away. No noble action is ever lost, no brave deed shall ever pass away. They are written upon the everlasting pages of the universe, they are inscribed upon the heart of God. The mountains and hills shall be made low, and there shall be no more sea, but nothing of moral worth shall perish. Upon the coral of lives such as these, God's islands lift

“ ‘Their fronded palms in air.’

“But if religion were superstition, and faith were folly—if death ends all, and icy night awaits the world—these men lived the only life fit to be lived.

“To those who keep alive in loyal hearts the memory of the Confederate dead, I would say, those men chose the noblest part. This is the best life offers any man, to strive for the highest, the greatest, the bravest that he knows. Is it not better to achieve these things, even at the cost of life itself, than to purchase length of days by mean and sordid living, by cowardice or craft, by surrender of the fine ideals of manhood in base compliance to dishonor? In the heart of every man the Everlasting has made answer. If the cause was lost the men were not. Looking beyond the little span of human life, into the white light of eternity, what better could we have wished for the Confederate soldier than to have played his part as he did? He has left heroic memories that chasten and purify the

hearts of all who shall come after him. He has lifted life a the low level of the common-place into the realms of precious and immutable things, into the great spiritual realities which abide above all change, beyond the reach of years.

"The story of the dying Sidney, who gave his glass of wine to a wounded soldier, saying, 'Thy necessity is greater than mine,' is one of the fine memories of the English race. I wish that the pen of Milton or Gibbon were mine that I might place beside it the story of Pat Cleburne at Franklin, as he drew his boots to place them on the bleeding feet of a comrade who then rode on to lead the fatal charge. He fell upon the breastworks, saying: 'I'm killed, boys, but fight it out!'

" 'Far out on the crest of the battle
Up, up toward the death—

" 'To die for one's country is sweet!' he remembered
And then, out of breath,
Met the shock and the pain and the terror
Unflinching, and knew
In one instant's unbearable brightness,
It was true! It was true!

"Of him also it might have been written:

" 'Right in the van on the red rampart's slippery wall
With hearts that beat a charge, he fell
Forward, as fits a man.
But the high soul burns on to light men's feet
Where death for noble ends makes dying sweet.'

"The old masterful type of Southern statesmen passed away with slavery. Whatever may be said of that institution trained men for leadership and government. The constant presence of the bondman wrought in the master a love of freedom and a sense of honor that will never be surpassed. Wonderful men those old Southerners were; great in counsel, great in battle, but greater than all in the integrity which felt dishonor like a wound. They would have fallen upon the sordid practices of later times which have infested public life, like Ephraim upon the prophets of Baal. I cherish the hope that our Southern blood will produce the type again—that with renewed prosperity we will again introduce into public life a class of men able and willing to devote themselves with pure and unswerving fidelity to the public service, and free from the all-absorbing

struggle for bread, which has been the portion of Southmen for so many years. May it be the lot of our children to perform the duty of freemen in a republic, with as willing hearts as ours, but at no such fearful cost.

“The reason why I have this hope that the old time South shall live once more is because the Southern boys love and cherish the deeds of their ancestors. They do not forget. The ideals of the fathers are real to the sons. The homage the young men pay to us old Confederates is sweet to our aging years, but sweetest of all, because it bespeaks a love of the dreams which we cherished, and a willingness to die for them if need be.



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“The story is told of Bertrand du Guesclin, the national hero of France, that just before his death he succeeded in the recapture of a fortress. The commander refused to surrender to him but du Guesclin himself. So the body of the great leader was laid upon his bier, and the stern defender gave his fortress into the hands of the dead. There have been brave soldiers and pure statesmen since the days of the sixties; brave men too, as none better than Alabama knows; but the keys

of our Southern hearts were laid long ago in the hands of Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis.

"These two great souls before they passed from us gave the same counsel. They advised us to accept loyally the results of the war, and to devote ourselves to the upbuilding of our wasted country. That counsel was accepted. The Confederate soldier has given to the government at Washington the same faithful support which he gave to the government at Richmond. His patriotism has expanded its boundaries without losing quality. He yields to no man in his love of the whole country and his devotion to her cause. In the war with Spain he gave proof that his sword was not asleep. It is all his country wherever the flag floats, which his ancestors filled with stars. That he has rebuilt the prosperity of the South; that he has restored the commercial majesty of this glorious land; this great city is witness. The brain of a Confederate soldier conceives it, and the hands of Confederate soldiers have been busy in work. They served their country in peace as in war. They point their children to the busy, happy, prosperous land, beautiful as the dawn, strong in developing resources, rich in products of all that makes a state, and say, 'Behold our great victory.'

" 'They loved their land
With love far brought
From out the storied past, and used
Within present, but transferred
Through future time by power of thought.'

"We old soldiers are sitting in the twilight of life waiting the evening detail; waiting for the shining angel,

" 'With things like chevrons on his wings.'

"We are the stragglers in the great march. The victory already won, and our comrades expect our coming to share glory of their triumph. In the little time left us before we report to our great Commander, let us quit ourselves like men. When the pale sergeant comes we shall listen for voices in upper air saying, 'Welcome comrade! Do they love us still Dixie?'"

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United Confederate Veterans



HELD IN THE CITY OF MEMPHIS, TENN.
ON
Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 8, 9 and 10,
1909

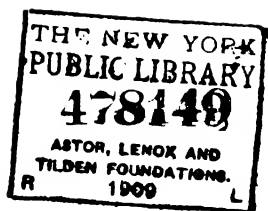
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ORGANIZATION OF THE United Confederate Veterans

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INTRODUCTION.

Possibly the best idea of the conditions existing in the city of Memphis at the time of the Reunion can be obtained from the columns of the daily press; and the following selections are made:

Commercial Appeal—

The Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes are fluttering side by side to-day in the streets of Memphis, waiting to give a welcome to the men who are marching on the city from the four corners of the United States. Pictures of the South's great generals are suspended from wires across the streets, while fringing them on either side waves the red, white and blue of a united country. The great forces in gray will begin to reach the city to-day.

They are coming from Virginia. They will be here from the plains of Texas, to shake hands with those from the mountains of the West and the blue grass country of old Kentucky. They are coming with empty coat sleeves and uneven steps.

They are coming by the thousands, many unable to feed themselves. But Memphis has prepared to take charge of these unfortunate ones who fought and starved for four years, and then walked back home to find it a wreck. Their hearts were strong, but many weakened and have never tied the threads of life together again.

They will be here from the "Golden Gate," the land where the sunset turns the ocean blue to gold. They will all be the guests of the greatest city in the Mississippi Valley, and it will be the duties of her people to give them the greatest time they have ever had.

This will be the last chance Memphis will have to entertain the Confederate Veterans. Not more than half of them are expected that were here in 1901. They have answered the last roll call, just like hundreds of others will do before another reunion rolls around.

The demands on the hotels of the city have been exceptionally large. Managers say they can not begin to take care of all the visitors, but Memphis will do it. The front doors of private homes have been thrown open, and every man who wears a uniform of gray will be a welcome guest, if he makes his wants known.

Memphis has a way of doing things that is right. has left nothing undone to make this a grand reunion for Veterans, and the general executive committee, that has worked so diligently for the past four months, will now have pleasure of seeing their efforts bearing fruit.

* * * * *

To-day the city will fill with visitors and Veterans. estimate of the crowd is impossible. Twenty thousand are expected from Texas alone. Railroads look for over 200,000, more may come before the first two days are over. Preparations of weeks will find their fruition with the assembling delegates to-morrow. When Gen. Evans announces the reunion opened, telegraph wires will convey the knowledge into every important newspaper of the United States. The composite eye of the press will be centered in Memphis. It will bring together for probably the last time many comrades in arms who have met each year for many years in the fraternal spirit which animates an assemblage of this sort.

Years of incidents have passed since the great struggle 1861-1865.

Memphis in June of 1861 was a great military center. It came with arms and ambition. A great purpose animated alike. Memphis to-day is again the arena in which the guard will gather. They come this time without arms. They come in peace, but the same ambition is not quite dead. flickering embers still survive to animate the rehearsals of turbulent scenes of that historic period. They come this time without the accoutrements of war. Their flags will be again unfurled, but under the brooding wings of peace.

Memphis will welcome the returning army. Memphis people will open their arms to these patriarchs of a period identical with one of the most significant epochs of American history.

A generation of men has been born since the days of the Civil War. Another generation is coming into vigorous manhood. Fathers of the heroic days of strife have become grandfathers since the first turbulent summons came. The busy hum of splendid industry has succeeded the shriek of cannon. The whirr of chattering spindles has replaced the deadly whistle of bullets. Memphis is a changed city. The South is an altered South. From the fortifications have given way to beautiful homes and farms. The supremacy of law and order has been proclaimed and proclaims the permanency of perfect peace.

But Memphis to-day will again become the theater of war. For the thrilling incidents of that eventful period will all live, and they will be rehearsed to-day with vigor and

enthusiasm and the Veterans of that great struggle will live again in the glory of their achievements.

The men who will meet together to-morrow in the reunion of 1909 are soldiers by blood and breeding. They are heirs of great renown, for the South has furnished soldiers for great wars since the South fought the Indians and the red coats of the revolution. These men who meet to-morrow leave a heritage of unspotted heroism to their sons who meet with them in this great reunion.

The city is well selected. In 1861 Memphis welcomed the gathering army. Mustering regiments were greeted with cheers just as the scattering and scattered army will be again greeted to-day when the mustering call is answered and, although the cornerstone of the then great cause has been ground by the mills of God into impossible powder, there still remains the vivid recollection of that period when the battle was thought to be well won. Memphis then venerated her sons, the sons of Tennessee and the sons of the South. Memphis to-day venerates them with greater reverence, for there comes with the vanishing guard a vivid memory of a struggle unsurpassed, a record of suffering borne by a willing people, a history of unparalleled heroism and a story of men who fought at all times against overwhelming odds, but who fought lovingly and loyally for the Southland.

The head of every good citizen to-day, to-morrow and the days of the reunion will be bared in reverent respect to the members of the returning army.

The reunion of 1909 will last for four days, but for four years from 1861 to 1865 Memphis entertained a different army. It all happened in June for it was on the same days of the month that Tennessee began to muster her sons. It was also in early June in 1865 that the remnants of her regiments and batteries began to return to their homes, paroled prisoners of war. Her armies had been diminished and desolated, her flags were furled and the government for whose perpetuity her sons had fought had passed into the throbbing pages of the world's history. Defeat was utter and complete.

Trains to-day will bring again the returning army. The men who wear the gray are no longer crushed. To-day will witness a proud assemblage of the hosts in gray. They followed hope during the four years of toil and daring and their seasons were filled with black regret and disappointment, but to-day they look back with reviving memories and will greet each other with the old cry of the South, and with the courage and fortitude which has been born again in the sons of the South and

their sons will make her great prosperity a firm perpetuity in the eyes of the whole world. Undaunted and unafraid the returning army, again in June, has the right to expect the welcome which Memphis has prepared for it.

Many arrangements have been made looking to the entertainment of the Veterans and many plans have been devised to make the reunion one of the most significant in the history of the Confederacy.

* * * * *

They are here, our guests in gray, the remnant of those thinning armies that heard the reveille of Manassas and the last sad "taps" at Appomattox. From every State of the perished Confederacy they come, from the Maryland hills to the Texas plains, on their bodies the scars of conflict, on their heads the whitening dust of age, in their hearts the undying love of Dixie that sent them to the field when life was in its morning and the star of hope flamed high in the zenith. The feet that tread our streets to-day once charged at Antietam, stood on the crags of Kennesaw, wavered not at Shiloh, followed Jackson up the valley of the Shenandoah, went with Johnston into Georgia, or marched where Lee led in those marvelous Virginia campaigns. Peaceful citizens to-day, with no apologies for the past and no animosities for the present or the future, these quiet old "boys," when the fury of fight was upon them, helped to destroy more Federals than there were soldiers in their own ranks. Opposed to them was the most splendidly equipped army that this or perhaps any generation has ever seen; yet nothing appalled, nothing daunted these wearers of the gray, and in the end only numbers overcame them.

It is forty-four years since they saw the red and white of the stars and bars dip in formal surrender before the national banner, nearly half a century since, leaving behind the fields of victory and last defeat, they turned back to the desolation that once was home. It was in those days, not in the stress of battle when bugle call and the flash of banners in the sun filled them with an exaltation of courage, that these men faced the crucial tests. How they met the dark issues before them, and how they taught their children and their children's children to meet them is best answered by the prosperity and development of the South to-day. They and those they have taught and reared and those who have followed their examples of patience and courage have built up the splendid structure we call the New South; and never was there a fairer or more enduring monument.

As they move among us to-day they are an impressive object lesson to the children who in a few years will be the men and women of the country. Time changes all points of view, and history is sometimes written a-wry; but no one who looks upon these men as they file down our avenues can ever lose reverence for the cause they upheld. Their appearance and demeanor carry the conviction that the Civil War grew out of principle and patriotism, not out of pettiness or hot temper. Men like these were not swayed by trifles, but by the great laws of justice when they suffered and fought and failed through the dark days of the sixties. Their courage and their valor must forever remain unquestioned; wherever the page of history is written impartially the laurels must blend with the rue for the soldiers of Dixie.

These are the men to whom we open our hearts and our homes to-day.

Hats off to the Veterans!

Good luck to them!

* * * * *

THE GATHERING OF THE GRAY.

They come with the ringing bugle.
And the deep drum's mellow roar;
Till the soul is faint with longing
For the hands we clasp no more.

This will be the last time that the Old Gray Guard will gather "by the flow of the inland river" to recall the shadowy martial drama of forty-four years ago. Mingled with the welcome of Memphis will be a farewell to the Remnant of the most gallant army ever assembled under the banners of the brave. Time has been kind to the survivors of the great conflict; but year by year they are drifting into silent graves, laying them down upon the hills to the melancholy murmur of the pines or in the valleys where dwells eternal peace.

Those who will foregather in Memphis this week will be "few and faint but fearless still." They will be but the shadow of the great army that fought for home and for a cause to which they were willing to consecrate their lives. It were an idle task to revive here the reasons why North and South resorted to the arbitrament of war. That Blue and Gray were both sincere is not to be questioned. That noble motives inspired them both is not to be gainsaid. Looking backward dispassionately through the years that followed, the philosophi-

cal and unbiased historian will probably conclude that it was an inevitable conflict that was needed to bind North and South together with ties never to be snapped.

Although nearly half a century has elapsed since the war between the States was begun, we are still too near it to regard it without passion or prejudice. There are still wounds to be healed, though every passing year draws the men who did the fighting on both sides closer together.

We ought to realize that the Confederate soldiers were the main factors in the upbuilding of the despoiled and harried South. These men proved themselves as resolute in peace as they were redoubtable in war. They have distinguished themselves as merchants, as statesmen, as developers, as educators and in all the learned professions. Memphis realizes that she cannot pay these men too much honor; for after the war they were indeed the redeemers of the South.

The coming of the Veterans recalls many of the dramatic episodes of the war. We see these men forty odd years ago leaving their homes and bidding goodbye to mother and sweetheart, fair-haired, bright-eyed youths, full of hope and enthusiasm. We see them battling amid the clouds, leaping bravely into the leaden storms from the enemy's guns, performing feats of matchless valor. We see them now in victory, now in defeat. We hear again the lone bugle calling them from their tired sleep to take up again the grim serial of battle. We see them tattered and wounded and hungry, responding to the call of valor and duty. We see them overwhelmed by numbers, defeated and yet dauntless. And then, most wonderful of all, we find them accepting final defeat like brave men and true.

It is our pleasant privilege to welcome the old soldiers to Memphis, and to assure them that they will be properly and tenderly cared for. Memphis is gay with flags and streamers that in a slight measure evince her pleasure at having the followers of the Lost Cause with her again. The preparations for the reception have all been made and every precaution has been taken to see that every Veteran is cared for.

We believe we can safely say that every citizen of Memphis will be for three days at the service of the soldiers and visitors. Business for three days will be subordinated to hospitality. Our courts will be closed, and every dweller in the city will constitute himself a guide to the stranger within our gates. This promises to be the most memorable of all the Reunions; because it will not be long before this annual gathering of the gallant sons of the South will be a thing of the past. Memphis has done everything in her power by pageantry and

parade to entertain her guests, and she welcomes them with open and hospitable arms. This week we will all recall the picture of the poet:

Above the bayonets mixed and crossed
Men saw a gray, gigantic ghost
Receding through the battle cloud,
And heard across the tempest loud
The death-cry of a nation lost!

* * * * *

The News Scimitar—

Memphis is *en fete* in honor of the United Confederate Veterans and the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, whose annual reunions begin to-morrow. The city has already more than 20,000 strangers within its gates, between 50,000 and 75,000 more soon to come, and with good weather promised, and every detail arranged, there is every assurance of this being the greatest festival of the Southern people in history.

Scenes at the large hotels to-day might almost have occurred half a century ago. Straight, broad-shouldered young men in dapper gray uniforms, are walking about the lobbies, chatting with groups of white gowned girls. Gray-haired men, a little less straight, but wearing their uniforms as proudly as the young men are seen everywhere. Of war stories, there are plenty, as old comrades meet, and officers greet each other for the first time since they parted at the last reunion.

At the headquarters of the various commanding officers on the upper floors the scenes are much the same. Veterans and Sons of Veterans are constantly coming and going, to pay their respects to their officers, or secure instructions as to their duties during the reunion.

From Calhoun Avenue north toward the center of town, and from Poplar Avenue south, almost an army marched this morning. In truth it was an army, the remnants of the army of Memphis and Tennessee is honoring to-day. While the street cars were crowded with reunion visitors from the depots, hundreds preferred to walk, in order to see the sights and get their bearings. A majority of these were wearing full uniforms and marched four or six abreast, filling the sidewalks and even walking through the street.

* * * * *

With baggage at the various stations piled mountain high, waiting rooms, platforms and adjacent territory packed to their capacity, and Main and Second Streets and contributory thoroughfares lined with the visiting hosts, Memphis awoke to the

fact early this morning that she was entertaining the greatest crowd which ever attended a reunion of the Old Guard in Grant's

This morning it was conservatively estimated that 75,000 visitors had been brought to Memphis since the special and regular trains began to come in yesterday. Prior to that time fully 20,000 visitors had arrived, and by the end of the first day of the reunion, it is expected, not less than 100,000 strangers will be enjoying the hospitalities of Memphians.

Despite the tremendous and unexpected additions to the crowd which had been expected, the railroads performed wonderful service in handling their great trains expeditiously. Many came in with such loads that two engines were necessary to handle them. Not a train arrived at any of the stations that was not packed to its utmost capacity, with men, women and children even standing on the platforms and sitting on the steps.

As these great crowds poured out of the trains they were met by the largely augmented force of depot employees, who assisted by big details of police, kept the crowds moving in the right direction so as to prevent congestions. While Veterans occasionally paused where they were to greet old comrades, and for a moment stopped the moving crowds no one objected to the delays, and the interruptions were not long.

Coming down Main Street from any of the stations it was almost impossible for men to get places on street cars; they had to give way to the ladies and children. Cabs, taxicabs and automobiles were brought into requisition in large numbers, and hundreds of citizens appeared with their own vehicles to help carry the great crowds. The street car company had in splendid service, the best, in fact, in its history, and only failed to handle the people because it did not have enough cars for such an enormous undertaking.

But with all of this carrier service, thousands walked to their destinations uptown. To proceed along with any rapidity at all it was necessary for one to take to the middle of the street, and then he was likely to be kept dodging by the great rush of vehicles.

And this was almost entirely a visiting crowd. Local people, realizing how the streets were going to be jammed, remained home or in their places of business as much as possible during the morning hour. They deferred their visits downtown until the big feature, the flower parade, was ready to move.

* * * * *

Tears welled into 20,000 Southern eyes, and 10,000 tongues shouted their approval when General Fred Dent Grant, son

General U. S. Grant, clasped the hand of General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, during the greatest Veterans' parade ever witnessed in the South to-day.

A moment later scores of grizzled Veterans broke from their ranks and extended their hands to grasp in friendship the hand of the son of the man they fought against nearly half a century ago. General Grant was presented to General Evans by Mayor Malone, one of the party occupying the box in the grand stand on the Main Street side of Court Square with General Grant.

Following the example of their leader, scarce a man in the line of march but clasped Grant's hand and in several instances old men bearing the battle torn banners they fought under, stopped in front of General Grant's seat and grasped his hand while the tattered folds of the flag they bore rested across his shoulders.

Probably no Northern man, not excepting a president, has ever been the recipient of such a tremendous ovation as was accorded the son of the Northern leader to-day. Not a commanding officer in the line but what rode his mount close enough to shake hands with General Grant, and many openly shed tears at the sight.

At one point in the parade, laughter and cheers were aroused by the action of a regiment of Veterans. Their leader, on catching sight of Gen. Grant, shouted to the other aged soldiers under his command, "Come on, kids, here's Gen. Grant now." With a yell the Veterans ran to shake his hand, for the time throwing the parade in confusion.

One of the most touching incidents of the morning around the reviewing stand was when the few surviving members of the Immortal 600, who suffered during the war as Federal prisoners, reached the General's box. The old men were tired by their march beneath the burning sun. At sight of Gen. Grant their leader proposed "Three cheers for Gen. Grant." They were given with a gusto that would have done credit to a band of college boys.

Seated in the box with Gen. Grant was his wife, Blewett Lee, son of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, one of the leaders of the Confederacy, and his son, John Lee, and Miss Martha Harris, of Memphis.

* * * * *

AVE ATQUE VALE.

Ave atque vale—hail and farewell. The meeting of ex-Confederate Veterans for the year 1909 has passed into history and is now one of the important things of the great hitherto.

It was a great meeting in point of numbers. It was a great meeting in point of attendance of sightseers. It was a great meeting in the manner the business was transacted. It was a great meeting in the manner in which events were ordered.

Memphis has reason to be proud. Every member of various committees did well the part assigned him. The citizens of Memphis responded nobly and made of the great event all that could have been hoped for.

It is well within the range of possibility when it is asserted that there will never again be such a meeting. Year by year the numbers dwindle, year by year the ranks are thinned. Year by year fewer answer to roll call. They have answered, once and for all, elsewhere.

There can never be as great a reunion again because there will never be the same number of Veterans to draw from.

There can never be as great a meeting because no city the land is as eligibly located as is Memphis. She is in the heart of the South and there are ex-Confederates at every point of the compass. There is no other city of consequence that has one or more barren sections within the circle of its surroundings, caused either by the presence of the sea, as with Mobile, Galveston and New Orleans, or by the proximity of "enemy's country," as with Louisville. From these sections whether land or sea, no ex-Confederates come.

Hence it is that the high water mark has been reached in Memphis, the history making mark, the point from which all other reunions will be measured, either before or after.

It is estimated that fully 100,000 visitors were in Memphis. This number of people is more than the population of any Southern city excepting Memphis, New Orleans and perhaps Louisville. When the vast concourse arrived by train or steamboat they found a city already built for them and accommodations waiting them. Of course, the capacity of the city was times taxed. There was not sufficient hotel accommodation. People had to go to rooming and boarding houses who never did so before. This, of course, is to be regretted, but it is the experience of every city on great occasions. A city like Chicago, scattered as it is over Cook County, is put to its house the crowds that visit there on occasion. Hotels are business enterprises and it would not do to invest money in a great number of them on the chance of having them occupied a few days once every few years.

Our street car system was overtaxed. This was to have been expected since it is frequently overtaxed by our home people. The best that could be done was done with the facilities available, and while there was some bothersome delays, people were at last moved.

On the whole Memphis has reason to feel proud of the manner in which she acquitted herself. The crowd was a revelation to every one and the pleasant surprise occasioned was great as to be almost confusing. The weak points of the city have been exposed and we can now go forward and remedy them. Memphis did herself proud and she now waves her handkerchief to her departing guests and says hail and farewell to the greatest assemblage of people ever held within her walls.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
Nineteenth Annual Meeting and Reunion
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans
HELD AT
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, June 8th, 9th and 10th,

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS, Tuesday, June 8,

The opening scene at the Bijou Theatre this morning became one of the historic memories of Memphis. The words of the orators vibrated like a softly touched chord whose old story of valor, of fortitude, of endurance and of devotion was told again. It was a convention reminiscent of the past but clothed in the perfect peace and tranquility of the present.

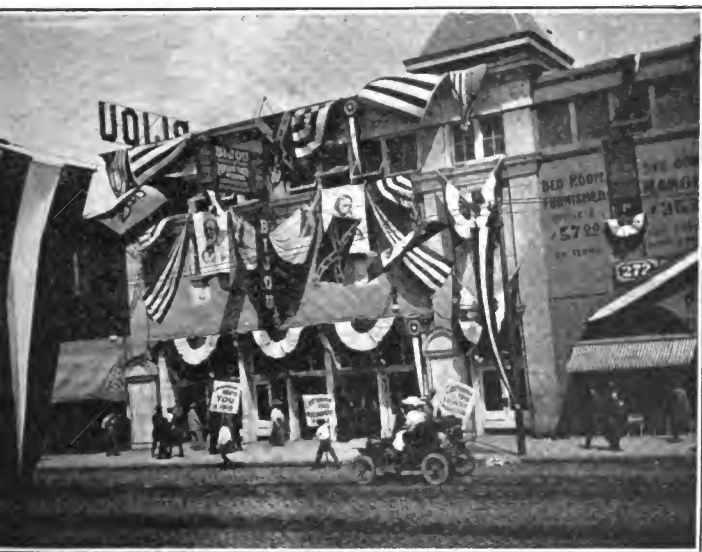
The muster roll of the Confederacy has been called. The marshaled host in gray has answered. Many familiar names are missing from the historic ranks since last the roll was called. Many names linked with great daring and brilliant achievements were called without response. The roll of the missing has lengthened, and those present and accounted for show the crowning weight of years. The old army of the South now is more of a shadowy relic than a substance. Those who responded yesterday were full-hearted in enthusiasm and filled their places as bravely as of yore.

The Bijou Theatre was decked in the colors of the Confederacy. The Stars and Bars constituted the chief decorations, but on each side of the stage hung a double American flag, and from these flags were suspended the streamers and bunting. The stage was arranged so that the Confederate band might occupy an elevation of seats in the rear. Immediately in front of the choir came the Memphis Park Band, with William Saxby directing.

Three rows of seats were reserved for the distinguished guests, distinguished Veterans and the orators of the opening day.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the 1909 convention of the United Confederate Veterans was called to order in the Bijou Theatre Memphis, Tenn., by Maj.-Gen. John H. McDowell, Commander of the Tennessee Division, U. C. V.

The big theatre was crowded from "pit to dome." The roar of myriad human voices, like the sound of many waters, filled all the space, merging now and then into the blare of brass and the palpitant challenge of the drum, or dying out to make way for resonant oratory or the sweet songs of Dixie. It



U. C. V. MEETING HALL—"BIJOU" THEATRE.

pierced also, now and then, by the famous "rebel yell," and the garment is pierced with the flash of a rapier.

The wine of life was poured, rich with mighty emotion, rare for the imminent sense of its passing for all time. Gray-haired veterans, clad in the gray uniform in which they had borne down on many a hard-fought field, filled the central portion of the house and surged in serried ranks upward along the aisles over the backs of their opera chairs and shook hands in the revival of a fellowship which began one bright morning in the early '60s and, cemented by suffering and the bloodshed of long campaigns, survives until this day.

Out in the wings old cronies gathered and retold their tales of other days. They swapped reminiscences and wiped

furtive eyes or roared their laughter over funny happenings half a century ago. In its mingled gayety and gloom the situation at the opening of the convention was like unto the beginning of the great civil strife eight and ten years ago. Women were fluttering about, making room for valiant men.

Upon the stage, beside the general officers of the Union and members of their several staffs, were a number of persons prominently connected with the United Daughters of the Confederacy and kindred bodies. Among them were: Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, president general of the U. D. C.; Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, president general of the C. S. M. A.; Mrs. William E. Mickle and her daughter, Mrs. Leonard W. Carrell, of Mobile; Miss Daisy M. L. Hodgson, acting secretary of the C. S. M. A.; Mrs. C. B. Bryan, of Memphis; Mrs. T. J. Latham, of Memphis; Mr. Thos. M. Owen, Commander of the U. S. C. V.; Mr. Jno. L. Moulton, Com. Ala. Div. U. S. C. V.; and Mrs. Moulton.

After prayer by Rev. Dr. James H. Winchester, of Memphis, chaplain-general of the U. S. C. V., Maj.-Gen. McDowell announced that the train bearing Gov. Patterson to the convention was late, and that the order of the exercises was changed. Gen. George W. Gordon was introduced and spoke in welcome of the assembled Veterans on behalf of the executive committee and Memphis Veterans. Gen. Gordon spoke with great deliberation and splendid voice, every word of his penetrating to the remotest parts of the building. His manner was very earnest, and he was more than once interrupted by applause. His speech was as follows:

GEN. GORDON'S ADDRESS.

Comrades and Countrymen.—The honor and pleasure of greeting you here this beautiful summer morning, on behalf of the executive committee of the reunion and the Confederate Veterans of Memphis, has been assigned to me. And permit me to say that I esteem this courtesy to me as an exceptional distinction, for I am always proud and happy to meet and greet the friends and comrades of five and forty years ago. A king, much less my humble self, might well be proud to have been uncovered before the venerable fragments of as brave and heroic armies as ever stormed a citadel, fought a battle, or won a victory.

Representatives from every battlefield from the Potomac to the Rio Grande are here. The followers of Lee and

Hill and Gordon, of Stewart and Hampton, are here. Others who followed the two Johnstons, Bragg, Bauregard, Polk, Hardee, S. D. Lee, Buckner, Cheatham, Hindman, Walthall, Cleburne and Grandberry, Forrest, Wheeler, Sherman and Van Dorn, are here. Heroes that carried the names of Kirby Smith and Price, McCulloch, Cabell and Marmaduke, are here, as also, perhaps, seamen who were with the fleet. Maffitt, Buchanan and other naval celebrities. What a flood of heroic memories rush upon us, as these names and the exploits of the men they commanded are recalled.

I welcome and bow to the revered and honored remnants of the armies that fought battles and won victories when barefooted, clothed and hungry. And we would marvel that men of such courage could ever have been vanquished, if we did not know that they were finally overpowered more by the vast preponderance of numbers and resources than by generalship, courage or prowess; more by famine than by fighting. For four trying and sanguinary years you maintained your cause against odds that would have driven the armies of Wellington or Napoleon to despair. It required four Federal soldiers, who were better armed, better fed, better clad and better provided in every important respect, four long years to overpower one ragged, footed and hungry Confederate. When the disparity of arms and means, in war facilities, appliances and resources of the two sides are considered, it must be admitted that the South won a gallant fight in the defense of her right to independence. I congratulate the survivors of her passing armies not so much on the gallant fight they made, but upon the justice of their cause. Though self-interest and power denied us separate independence, the principle for which we contended still lives—the right of self-government. I also congratulate you that the younger generations of this country and the people of the world generally are beginning to understand the issue involved in our great interstate war. Already the truth of history is clearing our way, and it is not improbable that some of us will live to see our historic vindication triumphant and complete. I have the fullest faith that posterity will honor and retell the story of your just and heroic struggle, and that our hearts are beating slower than they did in the stirring days of other years, every throb is a conscious testimony of a right and an honorable cause. No right cause ever dies. Finally, comrades, I have no language strong enough and ardent enough in which to greet you here to-day. Again I salute you and bid you thrice welcome to the courtesies and hospitalities of your friends, comrades and coun-

trymen here. Every flag that floats in this city, every streamer that adorns a building, every blast from horn or bugle, and every shout that rends the air, proclaims a welcome to the Veterans.

Following Gen. Gordon's speech, Mayor James H. Malone, of Memphis, was introduced and delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the city of Memphis. The mayor's address follows:

MAYOR MALONE'S WELCOME.

Gen. Evans and the Surviving Members of the Army of the Confederacy—It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and veneration that as chief magistrate of this city, I extend to you the hospitality of Memphis, the hospitality of Southern hearts, Southern homes and upon Southern soil. And after these few words, there remains little else to be said.

We hope you feel that you are not among strangers, but that when you entered the gates of Memphis you came into the house of your friends.

Memphis is rich with the memories of the soldiers of the South. Upon Kentucky's soil, our great neighbor on the north, was born Jefferson Davis, the statesman and patriot, and the only President of the Confederate States of America.

Mississippi, our great neighbor on the south, was the State of his adoption, and which he so signally represented in such commanding positions as to make him the admiration not only of Mississippi, but of all the people throughout the great Southland.

And after the great conflict was over, what was more natural than for him to select Memphis among all the fair cities of the South to enter upon the active duties of a business career, and here he lived amongst us for years an honored citizen of Memphis.

Then there was the immortal Nathan Bedford Forrest, "the wizard of the saddle," whose name and fame are co-extensive with the limits of civilization, where the war lords of the nations command the armies of the world.

Here in Memphis lived and died Gen. Forrest, and Memphis has honored his memory by laying out and beautifying a park near the heart of the city in the center of which you may see a splendid equestrian statue of Gen. Forrest looking far away to the Southland, in defense of which he won immortal fame and honor. At the base of this monument lie the mortal remains of the great cavalryman and now as

with him the storms, conflicts and battles of life have been hushed in death, may we not breathe a prayer of peace to his ashes?

And while we honor the memories of the departed soldiers of the South, we do not forget those still living, but we honor them whenever the occasion arises, as witness the fact that our distinguished fellow-citizen, Gen. George W. Gordon, a Memphian, represents our district in the Congress of the United States at Washington.

But because I have spoken of some of the distinguished soldiers of the South do not for one moment suppose that we do not remember and venerate the subordinate officers and the private in the ranks. The endurance, the self-denial, the courage and fighting qualities of the privates in the ranks, has won for them the admiration of the world.

Every home and every heart is open in Memphis to the Confederate soldier, it matters not from whatever part of the country he may come from.

It was, Gen. Evans, a wise decision which prompted the soldiers of the Confederacy to hold these great reunions. They have treasured up in a large measure the true history of the greatest conflict of modern times, and the truth of history will yet vindicate the patriotic motives of the South.

When such distinguished men of the North as Senator Lodge now admit that the South was "Constitutionally right," then it may be asked, who was wrong?

While it is furthest from my intentions to suggest any discussion that would awaken controversies, still there is no more lofty duty than the preservation of the facts of history, so much cherished by all civilized and noble people.

However profitable and productive of good your former reunions have been, we cherish the hope that wisdom, peace and moderation may so prevail over all your counsels and deliberations that the reunion in Memphis in 1909 will prove the "red letter" year of your memorable association.

Following the address of Mayor Malone, Maj.Gen. McDowell questioned the audience to learn whether Gov. Patterson had reached the hall. The Governor not responding, the Chief Marshal announced that the next speaker would be the Commander-in-Chief, Gen. Clement A. Evans, in response to the several addresses of welcome, and that Gov. Patterson would be heard from later upon his arrival at the hall.

The Chairman was interrupted at this point, however, and very gladly gave place to the United Confederate Choirs, who

sang with great spirit and effectiveness one of the songs of Southern war songs, "The Bonnie Blue Flag."

The choirs were accompanied by Saxby's Band, the parts in the song being taken by Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, Commander-General of the Confederate Choirs of America, and Mrs. F. M. Guthrie, of Memphis. The song elicited a prolonged applause.

RESPONSE OF GEN. EVANS.

Gen. Evans was introduced, and once more the great assemblage broke forth as the beloved Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans arose from his seat and approached the speaker's stand.

Gen. Evans spoke deliberately. It seemed as though the rather searching faces of his audience for flash of recognition than appealing to them otherwise. One looking on received the impression rather of a personal message than of a message to his audience. It was as though the Commander-in-Chief were searching for the clew which would lead him into the heart of hearts of each and every gray-uniformed Veteran before him. If the impression was correct, he was not long finding the response he sought. It rippled through the ranks as he stepped forward to open his speech. It thrummed in the pit when he made a feeling allusion to the privations and dangers which bound them all together. It came like a paean when he stood before them at the close and said:

"Now you have listened to my voice and heard my message. I want to listen to yours. Let me hear it again. You have all heard it so often in the charge. Let me hear the rebel yell."

And didn't they yell?

You could hear Jackson's legions thundering down the slope and catch the dust of Forrest's brigade clattering like a whirlwind in that yell. It came again and again, three times from the pit to the very peaks of the dome of the great building and died away in a hum of laughter and approval that bordered upon tears.

As Gen. Evans took his seat amid a storm of applause following the giving of the yell, which by the way got the old boys into good trim for enjoying the rest of the proceedings and "limbered up" the gathering mightily (you could stomp some of them on addresses and orations, but that is one of them knows and loves that Rebel yell!) the cheer broke out afresh and was caught up from the four corners

of the building by the great audience and tossed back and forth in a storm of applause. Gov. Patterson was seen moving smilingly toward the center of the stage.

The Governor was gracefully introduced by Maj.-Gen. McDowell, and was cheered again as he stepped forth to deliver his address. In the meantime, however, the choirs in the rear had created a diversion by breaking into the rollicking song of "Dixie," a song that never fails to find vociferous response from any American gathering, north or south.

The solo was rendered by Mrs. Edwards, and the instrumental accompaniment was given by Saxby's band. The introduction to the song was one of the most picturesque and startling events of the convention. At the right of the soloist, just at the center of the tiers of seats on the back of the stage occupied by the choirs, a jaunty little maid in crimson uniform arose and sounded "assembly" upon the bugle. It was Miss Beatrice Bingham, of Memphis.

Deliberately, clearly, with exquisitely modulated cadence, the notes of the well-known call rang out as the choir with one motion arose in its place. And before the breathless audience could guess what was coming next the whole hundred or so of them had plunged into the soul-stirring challenge of Dixie's strains.

It was several minutes before the applause died down and Gov. Patterson was introduced and began his address.

Gov. Patterson is one of the great orators of the South. Of commanding presence and powerful voice, he never speaks without delivering a message. There was considerable disorder in the hall as he began, for the enthusiasm aroused by the song and his own appearance had stirred the people deeply; but in a few moments the house was absolutely quiet, and until the peroration with its ringing sentiment swept them off their feet the great gathering gave him the most flattering attention saving when the feeling evoked by his sentiments provoked them into stormy applause, as it frequently did. Gov. Patterson's address, in full, is given here:

GOV. PATTERSON'S ADDRESS.

Old Soldiers—I shall not detain you long for, as I look upon your faces, I know how poor are words to express the emotions of my heart.

How cold and empty does language seem compared with the surging thoughts which can never be uttered—never escape beyond the sacred portals of the soul.

How tender and pathetic—how full of grace and inspiration is this reunion of men who once fought for a common cause, and who now, when the snows of winter are fallen, meet again in mutual exchange of love and recollection.

What tie is stronger than that which binds you to the undying past?

What call is higher than that which has summoned you from distant places to meet—it may be the last time on earth—and recall the pictures which hang in the hall of memory, live again, the moving scenes of battle, and repeat the stories of the campfire and the march?

Since Sumter fell nigh a half century has passed in the endless procession of time, and of that great army which followed the call of the bugle, and fought on a thousand battlefields, you are the remnants, waiting now for the last call which will come, sounding clear and low across the waters, when the shadows fall, and united in the Elysian Fields beyond every soldier who wore the gray.

We pray that your lives may be spared, but all our supplications will not avert the darts of time, and the foot-falls of death approach, silent as the falling snow, swift as an eagle in its flight.

Soon the earth, kind and patient mother—from which all men have sprung and to which all men shall go—will spread her mantle of green over the last soldier's grave, and the tenantless bodies will commingle with her dust.

Soldiers, there is not a nook or corner of the world where your valor is not known.

Those with whom you contended on the bloody field, accord you every martial virtue, and in our hearts your memories are enshrined, and your deeds of daring will be handed down to generations yet unborn.

It is an honor to speak for the great State of Tennessee on this occasion—but I have another greater than any which kings may bestow—more lasting than any title which circumstance or the favor of man may clothe me, for I am the son of a Confederate soldier.

And in the days to come, when I look down the vista of time, and see this riven land, blossoming with the flowers of peace, when science, art and industry have wrought their wonder service to man, when millions shall live in that golden age of which we now can only dream, in the midst of the wealth and splendor of that wonderful day, the crowning honor and consummate glory of it all shall be the name and heritage of the Confederate soldier.

It is no task for Tennessee to welcome you, for there is no State which can love you more—none to whom the service can be more pleasing or more holy, for she was a part of the very warp and woof of the old Confederacy. Your trials have been her trials, your grief her grief, and the imperishable renown you have won from fate and circumstance on crimson fields of glory, is the richest jewel in her diadem.

Yes, from the Eastern mountains, on whose towering summits first break the morning rays, to this mighty river which leaves its Western border, and beyond whose tawny waves the tired god of day sinks to rest in the evening, the earth trembled with the tread of armed men, every hill shook with the impact of contending forces, every valley and every plain was moist with the tears of women and the blood of their sons.

Did Tennessee love the Confederacy?

Go to Shiloh, where a great victory was turned to ashes before its fruits were tasted!

Linger on the field of Franklin, and hear again the shriek of shell and the leaden storm which raged that awful day!

Pause at Stone's river, whose edges were red when the battle was over!

Go to Chickamauga and Missionary Ridge and see once more that belt of fire and the baleful glare thrown against the wall of the sky itself!

Go look at the man on horseback—at Forrest—whose daring rides, swift and unerring strokes brought dismay to the enemy—whose name and fame, like some tall cliff when breaking day has scattered the mists of the night, stands in true height and full proportion to the gaze!

Kneel at the feet of the soldier boy who died on the scaffold with a rope around his neck, most like a god!

Search for the mounds that dot her surface from the highlands to the lowlands, where dust has returned to dust, and tell me if Tennessee did her duty!

And now in these pulsing days of peace, never forgetting these high scenes and cherishing forever these sacred memories, this peerless commonwealth opens her outstretched arms, and her generous soul breathes a prayer for every soldier who fell and gives her royal welcome to every one who lives.

Men will always differ as to the cause of a war which brought on a conflict between a people whose joint efforts had founded a mighty republic, whose destinies appeared to travel the same plane, whose race, religion, speech and traditions were the same.

But the war came, and we may trust an inscrutable dence that it was not fought in vain, and leave to the in and research of students to form opinions upon which may differ without resentment, for it is idle now to t right or wrong—it is treason to mention treason.

I speak for the South, and I would have it re till the end of time, that her part in that memorable st was just, and was ended in a good faith which has be marvel of mankind.

History has not recorded in all her annals such an tance of the results of war, but history never before re such a war, or set down for admiration as fine a ty man and soldier as he who was born and bred beneath Southern skies.

Beaten, helpless and overwhelmed, there has never time since he grounded his arms that the Confederat without a country and without a flag, for his country Union, and his flag is its starred emblem, symbol of st and sovereignty, of liberty and law.

Let the memory of the Blue live in the North, fo of the Gray will never perish in the South. It will not w but make stronger, the fabric of the Union.

As two streams coming from two springs which, i fluence, meet, and together form the rivulet which finds its the sea, so the blood of the Blue and the blood of the have met and, in unison, flows to the illimitable oec American greatness and glory.

There are five acts in the immortal drama you have p

The first opens in the springtime of life, when the of martial music, under brave banners and fluttering with hopes as high and pure as heaven, you went out t for home and native land.

The next was the four years, when "the sun was to darkness and the moon to blood"—when valor met valo Manassas to the Wilderness.

The third was when the storm had passed and im Lee surrendered a broken army to his magnanimous :

The fourth when the returning soldier, with sublime age and indomitable patience took up the work of reha tion, and won a victory in peace greater than any his sary had won in war, when he made the white race su on every foot of Southern soil.

The fifth is now upon the boards, when these old s reassemble to fight their battles o'er, and live again th ring deeds of other days.

But one by one they make their exit and are lost to view, and it will not be long until the curtain shall fall upon a deserted stage, for the last man who wore the gray will soon pass off and above the stars reunite with his companions who have gone before to pass in the last grand review before the throne of God.

This is the day of meeting—it is also the day of parting. It is the hour of joy—it is also the hour of sorrow. It is good-day—it is good-bye.



SOME OF THE "BOYS."

May health and strength attend you here, and your dear ones at home.

May you find fellowship and happiness with your old comrades in arms, and when the parting comes, may the Father's mercies smooth your pillows, and make easy the way to the silent mansions of the dead.

May your last sleep be sound and sweet beneath these blue and bending skies, may the "waters of the inland river" murmur a requiem for the brave, may the Southern song bird add a new note of sorrow in his throat for the passing of the day, and a new burst of joy that the old guard has gone to a happier and a better land.

To Him who ordained life and death, we leave the soul and his country, and trust, like little children, to His judgment and love.

At the close of Gov. Patterson's address the Confederate choirs scored another success in the song, "Maryland, My Maryland." This evoked generous applause, ending with the old rebel yell, following which Maj.-Gen. McDowell turned the gavel to Gen. Evans and the convention went into transaction of business.

GEN. EVANS' ADDRESS.

General Evans then presented his annual report, in substance as follows:

When Confederate soldiers meet there is a peculiar charm in their greetings which shows the high esteem in which they value their comradeship. The warm and strong handclasp, the gleaming eye from which a tear may start, and sometimes an inexpressible mutual hug characterize the greeting, and are all so genuine. The bearing of the Confederate soldier marks him also as a man on whom great historical events, in which he has taken his part, have made their lasting, glorifying impression on himself. He has the appearance of one who has carried a great burden while in mind some great convictions and memories which make him noble. People take note of him as he passes; they point him out to their children; they say "there goes a Confederate Soldier!"

The war in which these comrades were true Confederate soldiers had been over nearly twenty-five years before they organized the United Confederate Veterans' Association. During those first distressful decades after the fall of the Confederacy they drew together in various bodies of survivors until the thoughtful suggestion of a closer union led to the formation of the present brotherhood about twenty years ago.

These faithful soldiers of the South had returned to their States and their homes, sad-hearted, indeed, but they laid aside all of their problems with the firm purpose to solve them in peace and with safety for all interests concerned. Never before in the history of a great army disbanded and turned loose upon a country had only the soldiers' parole of honor, with freedom to travel, sufficed to save a vast prostrated land occupied by women and children. The brave men who had fought nobly for their rights and the end of a four years' bloody war could be depended on to turn peaceably to their homes as soldierly gentlemen.

No body of disbanded soldiers were ever before confronted with such an important task as that which required the instant attention of the returning citizen soldiery of the South: but they carried their same soldierly sense of honor to the field of action in civil life. Their willingness and ability to rescue our Southland from ruin; their courage in facing arrogant enemies, their readiness to seek and maintain the highest good for our whole country, and at the same time save their endangered principles, were tested in a hundred ways during the decade of peace; but they came out of each tense trial without the loss of one manly virtue. It is also an impressive fact, here appropriately mentioned, that in all the years required for the restoration of the South to its present marvelous prosperity, not one act hostile to the welfare of the whole country was ever attempted; not one breach of the terms of surrender, nor one movement to thwart the true results of the War between the States ever occurred. On the contrary, they have recognized, from those times until now, the wider, though not the stronger, relation they bear to our re-united country, to each of its States and to all of its people. As American citizens, as well as citizens of their respective States, Confederate soldiers have wielded a powerful influence; but the results of that influence show the wisdom of their ideas, while the grand effects of their endeavors prove that no other body of people can serve their government, both State and Federal, more faithfully, and without other reward than that which conscience and conscious patriotism bestow.

It is a pleasing memory of the soldiers of this Confederation that the warm greetings of the people have been given them forty-four successive years since their return from the fields of battle. Many cities have honored them with generous hospitalities, beginning from the days when they were young and strong and continuing until now, when they are old. Their numbers are reduced, but public esteem steadily increased, and it is evident to all men that the Confederate soldier is respected and honored more highly than ever. The forty thousand gray-haired surviving Veterans distributed throughout nearly all our country's territory, are gazed upon with reverential affection, and when they shall be decreased to only a thousand strong, the cities will still vie with each other to entertain them, while thousands and thousands of people will gather to behold them at sunset dressed in their good old Confederate gray.

Their children and their children's children have now in the government of the Southland they love, and they will

progressively and honorably direct its policies, improve its institutions, narrate its history, develop its resources, keep its character clean, and conserve its morality and liberties. But these faithful gray-haired fathers of the South are yet on the field of action, and their presence anywhere fires every soul with admiration of courage, and every patriot with true love for his country. When they shall have passed away it will be written, spoken and sung of them that the world never had a citizen soldiery grander than the men of the old Confederate Army.

The past twelve months have abounded with significant events, which show the purpose of our countrymen to unite more perfectly in a genuine, cordial spirit of citizenship which every patriot desires. No citizens of our country exceed the United Confederate Veterans in gratification at all signs of honorable unity. The declaration which has been often made may be emphasized—that the South is not, and never was, under the control of the so-called sectional spirit, but its policies from the earliest times have had the national advancement in view through the promotion of all interests alike. Eminent statesmen and other prominent citizens from many parts of the Union have made numerous public addresses, which indicate an awakening to the knowledge of the resources of the South as a rich asset of general prosperity, and show a fairer consideration of the local problems which the South alone can solve. In connection with these attentions to our Southern country, it is a special gratification that the influential newspapers everywhere have combined the powers of the press to at least mitigate the evils by which the Southern States have suffered. I name also the visits of the former and the present President to the Southern people, during which they gave repeated expressions of their interest in the affairs of the South, which were sincerely appreciated. The cordial attentions they both received personally and officially were of a distinguished character, similar to those which had welcomed all other presidents.

Another fact deserving our gratified attention is the increased number of public occasions, such as Confederate reunions, dedication of monuments, observance of the birthdays of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, at which more than a thousand able and eloquent orations were made last year to great audiences in all parts of the South on all subjects related to the Confederate movement. For a great number of these inspiring educative addresses we are indebted to the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and for a majority of the occasions we owe our gratitude to the Confederate Chapters

and Associations of Southern women. By all such speeches and occasions the facts, principles and patriotism of the Confederate people have become universal knowledge. Continuing this enumeration of events, you have observed that granite shafts ordered by the Government now mark the places in Illinois and Indiana where Confederate soldiers who died as prisoners of war lie buried. There is also an increasing public respect paid to the observance by the Southern people of their annual Memorial Days, and the restoration by the Government to the States of the captured Confederate battle-flags has been followed by a spontaneous returning of the flags which had fallen into individual hands. Another very noted and just concession was courteously extended to the feelings of the South when the use of the word "rebellion" in public documents, as applied to the Confederate cause, was discontinued upon the presentation of the question by Senator Bacon. Among all the evidences of the true regard of the people of our whole country for the valor of Confederate soldiers, and also as a recognition of the purity of their purposes and sincerity of their convictions, there are none greater than the National Military Parks, Vicksburg, Shiloh, Chickamauga, where the glories of our struggle are equalized by the voices of all monuments, tablets and tombs, which declare that brave men fought brave men on these Southern battlefields. Within one of these National Military Parks at Vicksburg stands a monument, to be held by the United States when dedicated, to the memory of our illustrious Southern soldier, Gen. Stephen D. Lee, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans. It is with further redoubled satisfaction that the South sees a stigma taken from the memory of Jefferson Davis by the replacing of his honorable name on the arch of the John Cabin bridge viaduct. Jefferson Davis can never be considered as *persona non grata* in any group of great men whose statesmanship, valor in war or achievements in peace, place them in the broad and lofty places of fame. Statues of him in stone and bronze are durable tokens of his just distinctions. The home farm in Kentucky, where he was born, will emphasize the story of the life which begun on that spot. A bronze tablet marks the home where he lived in Memphis. His portrait speaks from the walls of state capitols, schools and homes of our country; and also without protest it rides the ocean waves aboard the United States battleship Mississippi.

The monument building which has characterized the year since our last reunion is an assurance that the fidelity of the Southern people to the memorable days of the Confederacy has

increased in strength. Not only are our great leaders conspicuously commemorated, but the Confederate soldiers in the line are honored with equal affection by the far greater number of shafts of marble and stone. These memorials of white marble and gray granite will rapidly appear everywhere in State capitol grounds, in the parks, the groves, the cities, until one monument at least will stand in every corner in the South. I can not say with sufficient emphasis that we owe these substantial, enduring monuments, as well as the annual garlanding of our graves, to the Memorial Association, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Women of the Confederacy, the Children of the Confederacy. The Monument Commission will more fully show you the year's work on this line.

The history of the Confederate period as it is told in so many books that may be used in our schools, as well as the literature of every kind which finds entrance into our libraries, our families, or the hands of our people, demands constant and deserves undiminished vigilance. We will forfeit the respect of posterity if we permit the falsifications of the historic picture of the War between the States. Misrepresentations through the literature of the character or actions of a section of our people by authors or publishers is a crime against the Union. The authorities who do not guard the young students of history from the corrupting influences of books that fail to do equal and impartial justice to all sections of our country are promoters of an sectional sentiment. Your History Committee has faithfully discharged its duty for many years with eminent success, and has eliminated many unfair histories and other books used in our schools; but this Committee is not numerous enough to cope with personal inspection, the large area of the South. It has therefore respectfully suggested that an addition to its staff be obtained by making the staff officers of all Brigades, Divisions and Departments, together with the staff of the Commander-in-Chief, auxiliary members of this committee, charged with the duty of personal attention to the character of the school literature within their respective States, and to report to the Chairman of the History Committee of this association.

My mind returns to a further thought concerning our comradeship. What is the charm that makes this body of men and women federates a peculiar association? What is the cohesive power of their social union? Why that tenderness, even to pain, with which they regard one another? And for what reason do they talk so earnestly at times of their memories and of their sacred sentiment? I know that even in our Southland there are none except Confederate soldiers, and the Southern women and the children who lived while war waged over their

land, who can fully understand the Southern soldiers' sacred sentiment unstained by prejudice or malice in any degree. The fighting men of the Northern armies understand the comradeship of a war in which they won. They frankly praise the courage of the Southern armies which withstood their greater numbers through four bitter years, but they cannot know—they can never know—the sentiment of the noble Southern soldier who survived all the battles in which he had fought for what he loved and believed was right.

There is one term which Confederate soldiers and Southern people often use to comprehend all things that were true, noble and valuable in the issues of the Confederate war. They intend to earnestly express the whole subject by the use of the one term—OUR CAUSE. The Confederate soldiers and their Cause are inseparably associated. Their Cause is the immortal soul of the Confederate body. What, then, is their Cause as they understand it? I answer that political party reasons do not explain that Cause as they know it and memorialize it. Rescue of property from destruction was not the vital issue in the fight they made. The emancipation of the negroes was never so much a trouble as the question, "what shall be done with them and for them when they are turned loose?" These were not elements of the Cause. But there were real elements which thoughtful, reasonable men will consider. There was a painful perception, a sense, a feeling that a great wrong had been done for a half century in the effort to malign their section in the eyes of our nation in order to dispossess it of its equality in the Union, and this was followed by a greater wrong when the peaceable withdrawal of a State, with no intent to injure any section, was met by precipitate coercion and headlong invasion. They believed as a truth that their defense was made to save all that they held to belong to the rights of a State, and to save their homes from ruthless destruction. Their Cause was, therefore, the sum of all the virtues that specially distinguish citizenship of the people of the Union when imperilled by sectional attacks. Their Cause, therefore, included the principles and facts collectively considered on which secession was grounded and the long defensive war maintained. But it must be understood that this Cause which they reverently commemorate is no rankling prejudice nor mortification because of defeat. Their memories are not malicious; their thoughts are not evil; their interests and purposes are all pure, patriotic, and thoroughly consistent with the genuine allegiance they bear to the Government and to the patriotic service they have rendered, and will render, their country as long as they

its fell into an error when he named that cause the "CAUSE." Many have thought of it as such, and have pathetically sung its requiem, and called upon us to furl its banner and lay the Cause and the war flag tenderly away together in a tomb. But no! no! There were many things lost in Civil War! Great hopes fled forever: brave men bled to die on a once wasted and now revived land holds the graves of a multitude of heroes; all the more externals of imperishable principles were surrendered and cast aside as a vesture, but the Cause belongs yet to our constitutional Union as a part of its own life. We have the divine Word for a saying that we may sow a field with wheat and bury the grain beneath the ground so that the external shell will die, but the wheat will not be lost! Its life will bear the voices of the sunshine, the rain, and the soil calling it to come to the cry of hungry humanity, and it will respond to meet the need. Thus shall all the virtues of courage, truth and fidelity in the Cause of the South live to answer the call of our country in the hour of its need.

No! No! Our Cause was not lost, because it was not wrong. Our Cause is a living constitutional principle inherent in the nature of our wonderful system of free government which shall be employed as a power for peace and for our common national glory. No! No! Our Cause was not lost for any reason that it was not wrong!

This body of venerable soldiers now speak for their people who have faithfully fulfilled all the obligations of citizenship in every respect, during every day of all the years that have come and gone since the armies were disbanded and the war ended. They say that the South should have and enjoy its proper share of all the true history, the true glory, with all the other advantages of a true Union. The whole South will stand for a genuine non-sectionalism in feeling, policies, legislation and administration of government.

The reading of this document was frequently interrupted with vociferous applause and many expressions of approval. The following announcements were then made:

COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS.

Alabama—Col. W. B. Leedy, of Birmingham.
 Arkansas—Gen. W. C. Ratcliffe, of Little Rock.
 Florida—Gen. W. H. Jewell, of Orlando.
 Georgia—Brig.-Gen. H. T. Davenport, of Americus.
 Kentucky—Maj. Thomas H. Hays, of Louisville.

Louisiana—Col. L. B. Claiborne.
Mississippi—R. A. Walne.
Missouri—A. W. Moise, of St. Louis.
North Carolina—Col. H. A. London, of Pittsboro.
Northwest—Capt. White Calfee.
Oklahoma—Gen. D. M. Hailey, McAlester.
Pacific—Maj. Thomas R. Meux, M. D., of Fresno.
South Carolina—Col. J. W. Moore, of Moore.
Tennessee—Judge L. B. McFarland, of Memphis.
Texas—A. J. Merriwether.
Virginia—Judge Samuel W. Williams, of Wytheville.

COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Alabama—Col. S. H. Dent, of Eufaula.
Arkansas—Judge John H. Rogers, of Fort Smith.
Florida—Brig.-Gen. C. V. Thompson, of Pensacola.
Georgia—Maj. Charles P. Hansell, of Thomasville.
Kentucky—Col. Charles L. Daughtry, of Bowling Green.
Louisiana—Col. Thos. Shaffer, of Irish Bend.
Maryland—Col. H. Ashton Ramsay.
Mississippi—Maj. H. Clay Sharkey, of Jackson.
Missouri—James W. Boyd, of St. Joseph.
North Carolina—Maj. A. H. Boyden.
Northwest—Capt. John P. Reines.
Oklahoma—Col. R. A. Sneed, of Lawton.
Pacific—Brig.-Gen. E. D. Edwards, of Fresno, Cal
South Carolina—Brig.-Gen. B. H. Teague, of Aiken.
Tennessee—Col. John P. Hickman, of Nashville.
Texas—Gen. Milton Park, of Dallas.
Virginia—Col. J. Taylor Ellyson, of Richmond.

Recess was then taken at 2 o'clock.

AFTERNOON SESSION, Tuesday, June 8th, 2 p. m.

The convention was called to order at 2 o'clock in the afternoon by Gen. Clement A. Evans, who introduced the annual orator of the United Confederate Veterans, Gen. Theodore Garnett, of Virginia, whose oration was one of the most profoundly optimistic and scholarly ever delivered before that body. Gen. Garnett spoke with a powerful voice and perfect enunciation. The interest accorded him was all that the most acting orator could have demanded. He was greeted liberally with applause. His address in full is appended:

GEN. GARNETT'S ADDRESS.

Once more the gates of Memphis, with boundless hospitality, are thrown open to receive the survivors of those three great armies, now and for the past twenty years united in the bonds of our glorious association.

With pardonable pride I remind you of the origin, and point to the enviable record of your distinguished body, representative of all that was noblest and best in the cause for which you so gallantly fought.

In the city of New Orleans, on the 13th day of February, 1886, three hundred veteran cavalymen assembled, and at their reunion was laid the foundation of the United Confederate Veterans. There, with great enthusiasm—with hearts and hands in warmest comradeship—with smiles as well as tears—they pledged anew their faith in each other and their undying love.

Their high purpose was to establish a patriotic, fraternal, social and historic union of their fellow-soldiers of the South. From that small beginning has sprung this "confederation," as our lamented Gordon used to call it, of the United Confederate Veterans, now comprising more than 1,600 camps, embracing a membership of many thousand men, united in deed and in truth the strongest and purest ties which can bind mortal men in one common brotherhood. To this association you have the right and the honor to belong—a right which you would not barter for any mess of pottage, and an honor which you would not exchange for any crown of gold.

If I were at a loss for a subject to claim your attention to-day, I need but the inspiration of your presence, the light of your still undimmed eyes, the reverence of your advancing age, scarcely yet losing the impress of your dauntless manhood, to warrant me in saying that I choose you for my discourse—you, the Confederate Veteran soldier. But, as Carlyle said of the greatest figure in the history of the world, "He had his limitations," so I desire to limit my discussion of the Confederate Veteran to the period of his greatest achievement—the forty-four years of so-called peace since 1865.

It has always been a pleasure to hear my comrades—the men in whose immortal and incomparable ranks I deem it my highest earthly honor to have served—extravagantly extolled by orators, poets and historians; and at your reunions you lack for nothing that can minister to your just pride or worthy self-esteem.

Your prowess in battle, your unflinching courage, your absolute self-sacrifice in the hour of peril and privation, are all

portrayed for you and to your very faces in terms of lofty and true, though sometimes, perhaps, embarrassing eloquence. To the modest hero who walked up to the burning fuse and threw the 10-inch shell over the breastworks it brings a deep and honest blush for his comrades to be everlastingly telling him about it. But, my comrades, this is not to depreciate the value of the vast importance of preserving and reciting here the glorious record of those four years during which we were making history. Thank heaven, we have in those hundreds of



THE MISSISSIPPI FROM CONFEDERATE PARK.

columns of official records from the war office of the United States the grandest monument to the Confederate soldier that the mind of man could ever have conceived or the hearts and hands of the South could ever have erected.

In the brief moment, therefore, in which I am honored with your attention, I would speak to you not of your warlike deeds, not of your hard-fought fields, not of your well-won stories and glory; rather let me praise the Confederate Veteran since 1865.

It took years of patient labor, in drilling, in marching, in fighting and suffering to make the Confederate soldier. It took only one dark hour to unmake him and turn him back into a private citizen.

I see before me, among the honored delegates to this eran convention, many who stacked arms forever at Appomattox on the 9th day of April, 1865.

O miracle of God's mercy, that you have been spared that day—now nearly a half century—to teach the world arts of peace not less renowned than your deeds of war.

One moment let me stay to picture here, in the words of a brave enemy who had the high honor to receive your surrender that day, the painful deathbed of Confederate independence.

(Gen. Garnett then quoted a description by Gen. Claiborne, of Maine, of the scene at Appomattox.)

It would spoil the picture somewhat to correct Gen. Claiborne's statement that "twenty-seven thousand stands of arms were laid down by quoting Gen. Lee's official letter to President Davis, wherein he says that on the morning of the 9th, according to the reports of the ordnance officers, there were 70,000 organized infantry with arms.

Now let us see what became of these suddenly created citizens of the United States. This inquiry embraces all the survivors of the armies of the Confederacy, so worthily represented by you here in this reunion.

(He then quoted from an editorial in a Northern paper in which the Southern soldiers were praised for the way in which they set to work at the close of the war to repair broken estates.)

These statements, one from the pen of a Southern soldier, and the other from that of a Northern editor, abundantly show that if the settlement of the war had been left to the true soldiers of both sides, it would not have taken forty-four years to usher in the dawn of the era of good feeling.

I will not weary you with the amazing statistics which show by what leaps and bounds our Southern country has recovered from its ruin.

The President of the United States, in a recent speech has discussed, with his usual good temper and good sense, the astonishing result. He says:

"The manufacturing capital of the South in 1880 was \$250,000,000; in 1908 it was \$2,100,000,000, while the manufactures themselves increased from \$450,000,000 in 1880 to \$2,600,000,000 in 1908. The farm products in 1880 were \$660,000,000, while in 1908 they reached \$2,220,000,000.

"The Southern exports in 1880 were \$260,000,000, while in 1908 they were \$648,000,000. In this marvelous growth the manufactures far exceeded the agricultural products, thus

tirely changing the character of Southern industry. Her growth has far exceeded the growth of any other part of the country."

Does it not seem a sin and a shame that amidst all this superhuman effort to advance we should still bear upon our bending shoulders "the white man's burden," and the intolerable and interminable discussion of the race problem?

I will not touch it here, further than to say that at this moment we see the first symptoms of returning sanity in the Northern mind. The utterances of President Taft must sink deep into the consciences of the North. In the same speech he has declared that "the best public opinion of the North and the best public opinion of the South seem to be coming together."

Some of you, listening to President William McKinley in Atlanta, heard him say:

"Every soldier's grave made during our unfortunate Civil War is a tribute to American valor, and while when these graves were made we differed widely about the future of this Government, the differences were long ago settled by the arbitrament of arms, and the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling, under the providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of Confederate soldiers."

On that occasion, if I mistake not, Mr. McKinley was decorated and wore with distinction a Confederate badge. What possible objection can there be after this to completing the wardrobe of President Taft by putting upon his broad shoulders a real Confederate gray coat—if we can find one to fit him?

I took the liberty, just now, of reminding you of the birth and origin of the United Confederate Veteran Association. Let me ask you how you have accomplished its purposes? I answer:

First—Our records show that from the feeble beginning with ten camps, we have grown into a well-governed body of more than seventeen hundred camps.

Second—The memories of our struggle for independence and for the preservation of our civilization have been rescued from threatened oblivion, and will be handed down to our children's children, a precious legacy to the end of time.

Third—Truth crushed to earth rises again and shines through every page of our history, written for us by impartial hands and made the imperishable records of our glorious past.

Fourth—Monuments have risen in every Southern community not only to honor the leader of our cause and heroic generals, but to proclaim to all the world the unpassing love we bear to the private soldiers—the men in ranks—the real heroes who died with us and for us on the field of battle.

And to-day, in all the pride of true American citizenship we are ready to clasp hands with every patriot in honest good faith, pledging our lives and sacred honor to the fulfillment of the glorious destiny of our reunited country.

In conclusion, I have to claim for this association crowning virtue and fairest flower of all your patriotic labors. On the summit of the Republic's capitol at Washington, exalted to the skies in the overarching dome of heaven, stands the statue of a woman, the representative of that goddess whose worship and for whose defense we willingly went to die, the goddess of Liberty.

The stupendous work you have accomplished in rebuilding the temple of Southern Liberty would have utterly failed to come to naught without the sacred inspiration and aid of the Southern woman. Here let us confess that without the United Confederate women the United Confederate men would not have met defeat disastrous and complete—after the war was over. I turn with unspeakable reverence and honor to the mothers and daughters of the Confederacy. To you we tender our everlasting devotion for the sacrificial love with which you have sustained every effort of the Confederate Veteran. To your heroism which you evinced in the darkest hour of desolating war you have added your strength to ours in the long march from Appomattox to empire. Sponsors you are indeed, not only in our baptism of fire and affliction, but also maids of honor to whom we kneel in acknowledgment of your rare grace and beauty in our social reunion and resurrection.

At every reunion we are honored by the presence of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, organized many years ago, composed of the women who worked and waited and prayed for us during all our battles, and whose sacred task it still is to honor the memory and care for the graves of our immortal dead. It was this Southern Memorial Association that passed the resolution asking the Government of the United States to restore the honored name of Jefferson Davis to its rightful place on the bridge which he as Secretary of War had caused to be constructed. This restoration, accomplished by the noble efforts of that other and powerful body of women—the United Daughters of the Confederacy—is now complete.

as announced by our commanding general. And the graceful act of the retiring President of the United States received our grateful acknowledgment and clears the way for the evident purpose of our present Chief Executive toward the reconciliation of all sections.

"I pray," says President Taft, "that it may be given me to strengthen this movement, to obliterate all sectional lines and leave nothing of difference between the North and the South save a friendly emulation for the benefit of our common country."

To these associations of Confederate women, the Southern Memorial Association and the United Daughters with all the branches and chapters, we point as the finest fruit and fullest flower of all our achievements and hopes.

For the women of the South, grand and beautiful as may be the monument which we erect for them, no outward symbol of our love can ever fitly portray the inward and spiritual grace of their angelic ministration, nor mark the sacred place they hold in the heart of every Confederate soldier.

Following Gen. Garnett's oration, Saxby's band rendered a medley of Southern airs, and Gen. Evans was about to introduce the next speaker, when some old Confederate cried out:

"Dixie! Give us Dixie!"

The cry was taken up. It came from all quarters of the house. Prof. Saxby who was in the act of taking his seat, wavered, smiled, and with indulgent good humor, lifted his baton. The strains of Dixie crashed upon the tumult and strove with cheers for pre-eminence. Maybe the old boys in gray don't like Dixie!

Col. Lewis Guion, of New Orleans, was then introduced, and spoke in part as follows:

COL. GUION'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Commander, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen—During the time that Franklin Pierce was President of the United States, and Jefferson Davis was his Secretary of War, a number of important works were projected.

One of the most important, and as a splendid exhibition of engineering skill, was the Cabin John Bridge. As many of you know, this was a massive stone bridge, spanning with a single arch, two hundred and twenty feet in length, the Cabin

John Creek, and by an aqueduct bringing water to the city of Washington from the falls of the Potomac.

On the arch was cut the names of Franklin Pierce, President of the United States, and Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War, to commemorate the commencement of this work.

In 1862, by an order of the Secretary of the Interior, the name of Jefferson Davis was erased. This was done when sectional feeling was very strong in the North against Jefferson Davis, who was then President of the Confederate States of America, and while the act cannot be condoned, it can be understood, when we consider the bitter feeling then existing. It suffices to say, that the act of erasure was not a wise one, because Jefferson Davis *was* then the Secretary of War, and the chipping of his name from the arch did not destroy a historical fact, and the erasure only accentuated it. I am glad to say that in the last few years a much more liberal opinion is being expressed by many in the North, as to the character and reputation of Jefferson Davis, and they are beginning to understand him, and give him his true place in history.

(One of the recent pleasant incidents, and which has caused a warm blow in the hearts of the Confederate soldiers, is the splendid action of Captain Fremont and Commander McCormick, in the ceremonies connected with the presentation of the silver service from the State of Mississippi to the warship *Mississippi*, and on which appeared the bust of Jefferson Davis.)

This act of erasure has always been resented by the Southern people, and a number of Confederate women have been particularly active in the good work of having the name of Jefferson Davis restored to the arch, and we now have the pleasure of knowing that this act of justice has been done, and that the work of restoration fell to the lot of a Mississippi workman.

General Orders No. 13, from Headquarters of United Confederate Veterans, properly pays tribute due to the act of restoration and to the part played by Confederate women:

Headquarters United Confederate Veterans.
New Orleans, May 21, 1900.

General Orders No. 13:

1. The General Commanding has pleasure in expressing the satisfaction he feels in announcing officially that the name of Jefferson Davis has been restored to the tablet on "Cabin John Bridge."

As Secretary of War of the United States he had been largely instrumental in constructing this aqueduct, and to note this fact, his name with others had been placed on the tablet; but during the war between the

States, partisans caused it to be chiseled off, Mr. Davis being at that time President of the Confederate States. By this restoration an act of justice has been done to one of America's greatest statesmen. The fact is in itself trivial, but it is momentous in significance. It emphasizes the truth that our countrymen will recognize worth; that Mr. Davis who was thoroughly Southern in his sentiments, can be truly valued by those who were once his enemies, and that he was actuated by lofty motives and conceptions of duty, as were other statesmen and soldiers of the Confederacy.

2. It is possible that this desirable result would never have been reached had not our glorious women taken the matter in hand, and pushed it to completion. The Confederate Southern Memorial Association started the work in 1907, and Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, of Richmond, and Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, assisted by the U. D. C. and kindred organizations have the thanks of all Confederates for the accomplishment of this work.

By command of
CLEMENT A. EVANS,
General Commanding.

Official:

WILLIAM E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

I have handed to Adjutant General Mickle resolutions* to be given to Committee on Resolutions, and later to be presented for your adoption—expressive of what I know you feel—for the act of Ex-President Roosevelt in ordering this restoration, and also giving expression to your admiration for our splendid Confederate women. It matters not that justice was slow, it was a kindly act, and as Confederate soldiers and as gentlemen, I ask that the resolutions, which are not fulsome, be passed by you.

And now I pass to another matter very dear to my heart, and which I know is warmly cherished by you.

As the Confederate Commissioner of the Vicksburg National Military Park, succeeding my warm personal friend, S. D. Lee, I feel that it is my duty, as it is my pleasure, to particularly bring to your attention the Vicksburg Park and the unveiling on the 11th of the bronze statue of General S. D. Lee. The Vicksburg National Park of nearly 1,300 acres is beautifully situated, with lovely views, and nature has fixed

*These resolutions were favorably reported by the Committee on Resolutions, adopted by the convention, and will be found in their proper place in the pages of these Minutes.—ADJUTANT GENERAL.

the lines of the two contending parties in such way as not to be mistaken.

General Lee was the first Chairman of the Vicksburg Park Commission, and spent the last years of his life in an earnest endeavor to have the Southern States perpetuate in marble and bronze in the Park, the admiration they felt for the men in gray. The Northern States on the part of the field occupied by them, have lavishly spent money, and erected lovely works of art, to show during the lifetime of their soldiers, what they thought of the living and the dead. As yet, not a single Southern monument has been dedicated, and while I do not expect any of the late Confederate States to emulate Illinois with her \$260,000, I am yet hoping that I may live long enough to find that the Southern States will give tangible expression to what they feel for their old soldiers.

For forty-seven days, with a pitiless summer sun shining on their heads, with scanty ammunition, with bad and insufficient food and water, constantly under fire, these men of 1861-65 lived up to the highest traditions of the South, illustrating in the highest degree true manhood; and when on the 4th day of July, 1863, holding the same lines they did on May 18th, the curtain was rung down on this great drama, I saw men who had fought valiantly, and endured hunger and thirst, break down and weep as if their hearts would break at having to surrender.

The Confederate soldier was not like the chameleon, that took his color from his environments; he did not fight well in one place and badly in another. It matters not whether he was in the Army of Northern Virginia, the Army of Tennessee, the Army of the Trans-Mississippi, or elsewhere; the Confederate soldier fought equally well, illustrating his noble manhood and the consciousness of the righteousness of his cause for the reason that he *was* a Confederate soldier.

On the 11th will be dedicated to the memory of General Stephen D. Lee, at Vicksburg, Miss., a bronze monument of heroic size.

It stands just back of the position he and his soldiers so nobly defended during the siege. This monument has been erected by contributions from the admirers of General Lee, both North and South; and the man who took the most active part in this work, was Captain W. T. Rigby. Chairman of the Vicksburg Park, a gallant Iowa soldier, who fought in the lines opposing General Lee.

I hope a large number of Confederate soldiers will attend this unveiling; not only because General Lee was a gallant

soldier and knightly gentleman, but he was also the head of our U. C. V. organization.

Don't let your Legislatures wait until all the men of the Vicksburg siege are dead, and then strew flowers on their graves; let these men see, while living, by the monument erected, that their services, their valor, their constancy, and that of their dead comrades, are appreciated.

When you go home, read again that tender, loving, beautiful address of General Lee to the Birmingham convention, at once a welcome to his comrades, and a farewell; and if you do not then insistently urge your Legislatures to do this holy work, I fail to recognize the men of 1861-65.

Don't delay this duty; the present belongs to us, but the right will soon come, when no man can work.

We are nearing the boundary line. When for us tattoo has been beat and taps sounded, and the lights are out, may each one of us, when the reveille falls on our ears and our eyes open on an eternal day, when the roll is called in the presence of the Great Commander, be able to answer with hands uplifted, "Lord, here am I."

Col. J. A. Harral, of New Orleans, La., then read the following:

New Orleans, La., June 7, 1909.

Maj.-Gen. Wm. E. Mickle,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.

Dear Sir—At our gathering for the Thirteenth Annual Reunion in New Orleans, in May, 1903, we missed one, whom we had learned to love for his courteous manner and knightly bearing, and whose presence for more than eleven years had been an inspiration for the development of this great organization. Our Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Major General George Moorman, had fallen at his post of duty on Dec. 16th, 1902, passing away without any warning.

His comrades of the Army of Tennessee placed at the disposal of his family, temporarily, a vault in their tomb; and a former Major General of the Louisiana Division, J. A. Chalarron, delivered the memorial address on the occasion, telling us in eloquent and thrilling words of the many noble qualities and the distinguished character of our departed comrade--thus honoring his memory in most fitting manner.

It was expected, however, that some other measures would be undertaken to provide a final resting place for this distinguished soldier and citizen. After the lapse of six years this was accomplished, when the Veteran Cavalry Association, Camp No. 9, United Confederate Veterans, inviting the local U. C. V.

Camps, Sons of Veterans, the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association and the Junior Association to co-operate, took preliminary steps to raise a fund and provide a suitable final resting place and appropriate tribute to the memory of our friend, General George Moorman.

A permanent organization of the Moorman Memorial Association was effected on April 16th, 1908; and such success attended the efforts of those interested that, on November 1st, of last year, All Saints' Day, we were able to consecrate the spot to which General Moorman's remains had been transferred on October 14th previous. The location had been selected by the Association in the Metairie Cemetery at New Orleans. The Beloved Chaplain General of the Louisiana Division officiated at the consecration, and dedicated the spot to Mrs. Moorman and her family.

Our Association was chartered for ninety-nine years, under date of August 20th, 1908, with about fifty members, of whom twenty-two signed the charter. We paid \$500.00 in cash for the plat of ground—18 feet by 24 feet in extent—and made a contract to construct the memorial for \$675.00, according to the design before you, which will enable you to judge of the appropriateness of the work, which was completed early in March of this year. From this you can form a correct appreciation of the memorial as it stands in Metairie Cemetery at New Orleans. It is constructed of bluish gray granite from South Carolina; and, in the apex are carved (in imperishable form) the old battle flag and the thirteen stars, which his comrades believe would be pleasing to him, were he here to see it as it is.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of all the New Orleans Veterans, embracing all the local camps and the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association, it was unanimously resolved to include the Moorman Monument in the programme of Memorial Day, June 3rd, the anniversary of the birth of President Jefferson Davis. Then it is our custom in Louisiana to cease from the care of business, in holiday attire and with military escort to visit the tombs of our soldier-dead and to strew flowers on them, attended by a guard of honor to fire salutes, at bugle call, over their resting places. And, accordingly within the past few days this was done, the Moorman Monument sharing with the other resting places of our distinguished dead in these honors.

On various occasions in Reunion we have given expression to our appreciation of and paid tribute to our comrade, while he was still with us. Notably was this done at our Ninth Annual Reunion at Charleston, South Carolina, in May,

1899, when the Commander of each military division of the C. V. presented to General Moorman a silk flag, with the colors of his particular State blended with those of the Confederate States. And addresses, touching and eloquent, were made, conveying the highest expression of honor and appreciation that any man might desire, and acclaiming to posterity the lofty ideals and patriotic devotion of him who gave the best of all he had for the cause of his comrades in the building up of our great organization, seeking no other reward than the love and approval of his fellow Veterans.



MAIN STREET AT COURT SQUARE.

In conclusion, we desire to make acknowledgment, with appreciation and thanks, to the Army of Tennessee, Camp No. 2, for their kind consideration and for their contributions to the memorial fund, and also to Chapter No. 72, U. D. C., Stonewall Chapter U. D. C., and to the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association for valuable assistance and material aid. Thanks are also due to the generous public of New Orleans, the many Veterans, members of the General Staff and to the Press of New Orleans for constant aid and encouragement. But not least of all, let it be remembered that our late Commander, General Stephen D. Lee, as early as April 6th, of last year, specially commended our undertaking and transmitted a contribution of \$25.00 for this memorial fund.

To our beloved Commander, General Clement A. General Bennett H. Young, General Julian S. Carr, George W. Gordon and General Virgil Y. Cook, all of gave liberally, we are indebted also for expressions commending the work.

J. A. HARRAI,
President

Note.—At this stage of the proceedings, the program as supplied the local committee in Memphis by the Adjutant General, called for the attendance of the U. S. C. V. was a surprise to many that the Sons did not appear, but the Veterans were ready to give them a cordial welcome. They did attend the following day, in conformity to the program, an unauthorized change in the programme, at which time the Veterans were not looking for them nor prepared to receive them. There was some hard feeling and unkind words coming from this change, which was a source of pain to the Sons most to the Veterans, who entertain a strong feeling of loyalty and sentiment to the Sons and their work, as the successors of the Confederate soldiers.—*Adjutant General*.

Adjourned to Wednesday morning, June 9, at 9:30

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS,

Wednesday, June 9th, 1909.

There was actually not a foot of space left in the theatre when Gen. Evans called the meeting to order at 10 o'clock. Aisle rules were forgotten, and packed far out into the corridors, the worshippers of the dead, but never to-be-forgotten soldiers, stood with tear-dimmed eyes. The space reserved for the delegates was filled by the general public, and those who should alone have occupied this reservation were crowded out and had to accommodate themselves as best they could. A great deal of confusion resulted, which continued more or less throughout the day.

The solemn notes of "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow," led by the Confederate choir and band were heard, and the vast crowd joined in.

"The scene on the stage as viewed from the audience was the most impressive one. Standing erect at the front were the gray-clad high officers of the Association; back of them the Southern women—the Women of the Confederacy, as they were lovingly called—who passed through the stirring scenes of the long ago, and ready now as always to testify their faith in the cause typified by Jefferson Davis; in their rear the little boys of the Junior Memorial Association (

gray) and with their tiny guns, looked the replicas of their fathers years ago; and back of it all the hundred handsome young girls of the Confederate choir, who, standing tier upon tier, completed this grand picture."

Rev. Mr. Betts asked the divine blessing on the meeting, the officers and members; and begged that the favor of God be on all the acts done.

The Committee on Credentials, through its chairman, W. C. Ratcliffe, presented their report as follows:

Memphis, Tenn., June 8, 1909.

Mr. Commander:

The Committee on Credentials would respectfully report as follows:

That it has examined carefully all matters pertaining to the list of Camps and delegates and all papers furnished in connection therewith and submits the accompanying statement.

However, before reading the same, attention is called to the fact that some Camps who have paid their annual dues may be omitted from the list. The report of the Adjutant General must be closed before the day of the Reunion, and it is asking too much of him to be continually changing his report to accommodate Camps, who put off paying their annual dues until after the meeting of the Association. Besides it shows a lack of good business methods and is not conducive to proper military discipline. No Camp is entitled to representation until its annual dues are paid, and the law requires them to be paid on or before the first day of April in each year. This may seem a little matter to you, but we are persuaded that it is vital. You may not realize it fully now, but if persisted in, the knowledge will come to you when it is too late to remedy the evil consequences.

We beg of you, therefore, for the sake of our great organization, for the sake of its continued existence, for the sake of the magnificent devotion and management of its general officers, for the sake of the sacred trust committed to your charge, that you do not peril its life by an indifference that is disorganizing and demoralizing.

Comrades, we must have more enthusiasm in our local administration.

We now present the list as follows:

Number of Camps in each Division which have paid, and the number of delegates to which each Division is entitled at the Reunion held at Memphis, Tenn., on the 8th, 9th and 10th days of June, 1909:

	No. of Camps.
Alabama	51
Arkansas	52
Florida	33
Georgia	88
Kentucky (including Ill., Ind. and Ohio)	43
Louisiana	39
Maryland (including Dist. Col.)....	4
Mississippi	69
Missouri	28
North Carolina	39
Northwest	4
Oklahoma	37
Pacific	12
South Carolina	44
Tennessee	45
Texas	148
Virginia	46
West Virginia	11
Totals	793

W. C. RATCLIFFE,
Chairman

Col. J. Taylor Ellyson, President of the Confederate Memorial Association, then presented his annual report, with the report of the Treasurer, Judge Geo. L. Christ, the chairman of the Executive Committee, Gen. Robert. They are as follows:

Richmond, Va., June 7, 1891

Maj. Gen. Wm. E. Mickle,

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V.

Dear Sir.—In presenting our annual report, we chronicle the death of Dr. J. William Jones, who for seven years has been the highly esteemed and honored Secretary and Superintendent of the Confederate Memorial Association.

His death made a vacant place in the ranks of our distinguished veterans not easily filled. He was not only a brave and loyal Confederate, but he had been such a student of the history of the Confederate States, and had such a wide acquaintance with both its men, the operation of its armies,

legislation of its Congress, as well as of its several States, that it will be extremely difficult, if not now impossible, to find any one man who is in a position to serve us so acceptably when we shall have completed our Confederate Memorial Institute, where he could have entered upon the work of collaborating the history of the South as he had so earnestly desired and longed to do.

He will be greatly missed at our Confederate Reunions, for he is not only a familiar figure, but he was a man whom his comrades all loved, and who was never so happy as when he was doing something to honor the cause which he had served with such devotion in time of war; and to chronicle the deeds of its mighty men, was the chief inspiration and joy of his life.

We are gratified to know that suitable memorial exercises will be held in honor of his memory at this annual Reunion.

We have not chosen his successor, but temporary arrangements have been made for the current work of the office, and the election of his successor postponed until after the building is completed.

We report, with sincere regret, the death during the year of Captain J. H. Carter, of Kentucky, who was one of our most faithful and interested members.

Under the authority, given by this Board, the Executive Committee has, since our last Reunion, purchased a beautiful site in the city of Richmond for the location of the Confederate Memorial Institute. It is located on Monument Avenue, between the memorial erected in honor of President Jefferson Davis and the Soldiers' Home. No more beautiful and appropriate choice could be made.

Plans and specifications are now being made, and contract will be at once let for the construction of the Institute. It is proper to report that the delay incident to our work during the past year grew out of our expectation that we could either secure a site from the city of Richmond, or an appropriation for a sum sufficient to purchase one. The city thought it best not to grant a place in any of its parks, and it did not own any other property suitable for the purpose. A resolution appropriating \$25,000 has been approved by two committees of the Council, and we have every reason to expect that the appropriation will be made. But whether made or not, the work will go on, and we hope to have the building completed before our next annual meeting.

We deem it important to put not less than \$150,000 in the funds we have in the new building. It must be fit and we desire to make it as artistically attractive as possible with this sum, for this is to be in a special sense, the cradle building of the South.

It is due to the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Society to report that they are so much interested in our work, that they made a tender of a portion of the lot on which the Confederate Museum is located as a site for the Institute.

We were not able, however, to accept it, because after a careful investigation, we found that the erection of a building on the lot would impair both the appearance and efficiency of each; but we feel that this gracious action on the part of the ladies should be acknowledged by this publication of their generous offer.

We would call particular attention to the need of contributions of books, manuscripts, portraits, and all articles of interest to our Confederate history that would be suitable for such a collection as it is proposed to place in our Institute.

We particularly wish contributions that will be valuable to the historical student, as we desire to have in our library the most complete collection of material relative to the Confederate Cause that can be gathered together, and we earnestly request, therefore, to all who wish to perpetuate the memory of the Confederate Cause, to make such contributions as each may be able to make toward the completion of this undertaking.

It will be seen from the report of our Treasurer, George L. Christian, which is herewith submitted, that we have a balance in our treasury of \$207,789.30.

The completion of our building will be but the beginning of our needs. We shall require further sums of money to purchase valuable material, which from time to time is being offered for sale, and for the proper maintenance of the Institute. We must labor to make it what it was originally intended to be—the greatest, because it will be the most valuable, monument to our Confederate Cause.

We, therefore, earnestly request further contributions from those who are interested in our great work, in order that it may be carried on in a way befitting those who have taken part in its construction and the Cause it represents.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,
President Confederate Memorial Association

Richmond, Va., June 2, 1909.

*To the Honorable Board of Trustees
of the Confederate Memorial Association:*

Gentlemen—I beg leave to submit my annual report as the Treasurer of your Association, as follows:

Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Planters' National Bank of Richmond, Va., to June 1, 1909, as per statement hereto attached	\$157,826.65
Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Virginia Trust Company to June 1, 1909, as per statement hereto attached.	49,962.65

These two amounts make\$207,789.30

As stated in my former reports, the amounts to my credit as Treasurer in each of these Banks bear 3 per cent interest, which interest is compounded every six months. As you will see, I have been checking only on the account in the Virginia Trust Company to pay the salary and expenses of the late Secretary and the expenses of the Executive Committee. I request that the Board will appoint a committee to audit my accounts; and I think I can safely say that this committee will not only find these accounts are correct, but that not one dollar of the principal or interest of this fund has been used by me for any purpose whatsoever.

In view of the fact that I have served the Board for nearly ten years as Treasurer, and as I am desirous of relieving myself of as many burdens as I can consistently, I beg leave to tender my resignation, and ask that you will elect my successor, to whom I will be very glad to turn over the amount now in my hands.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO. L. CHRISTIAN,

Treas. C. M. A.

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

George L. Christian, Treasurer,
In Account with

1907. PLANTERS' NATIONAL BANK.

Sept. 3—Cash	\$
Sept. 16—Cash	
Oct. 1—Cash	
1907.	
Dec. 31—Int. to date	
1908.	
June 2—Int. to June 1	
June 30—Int. to date	
Dec. 31—Int. to date	
1909.	
June 1—Int. to date	
June 1—Balance	\$1

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

George L. Christian, Treasurer,
In Account with

1909. VIRGINIA TRUST COMPANY.

Jan. 2—By balance account rendered.....	\$
Jan. 14—To check Virginia Trust Co.....	\$50.00
Feb. 2—To check J. Wm. Jones...\$125.00	
Feb. 2—To check J. Wm. Jones....	32.00
	157.00
Feb. 8—By deposit of L. G. Young.....	
Mar. 4—To check J. Wm. Jones..\$125.00	
Mar. 4—To check J. Wm. Jones....	29.00
	154.00
Mar. 29—By deposit J. Wm. Jones	
Apr. 3—To check M. Ashby Jones,	
Admr.	\$125.00
Apr. 3—To check M. Ashby Jones	
Admr.	30.00
	155.00
Apr. 19—To check Hunter & Co.....	9.15
May 24—To check Robert White	19.00
May 26—To check J. M. Hickey	9.00
May 27—To check T. S. Kenan	16.70
June 1—By interest to date	
To balance	49,962.65
	\$50,532.50
June 1—By balance	\$

Richmond, Va., June 7, 1909.

Board of Trustees, Confederate Memorial Association.

Your Executive Committee is gratified to be able to report that in obedience to instructions given at the last annual meeting of the Board of Trustees, we have purchased a site for the Confederate Memorial Institute.

The property secured is one of the choicest locations in the city of Richmond, located on Monument Avenue, between the memorial of President Jefferson Davis and the Soldiers' Home.

This property has only been recently acquired, and the delay incident to its purchase grew out of the expectation that we would be able to secure from the city the donation of a site. There is now pending before the City Council a resolution to give to our Association the sum of \$25,000.00 for the purchase of a site. It has been favorably reported upon by two committees of that body, and we hope that it will pass; but we felt that we could no longer delay the selection of the site for the reason that it was becoming more and more difficult to secure a suitable location, and the prices of property in sections where it was desirable to put the Institute were being rapidly advanced.

If our expectation in regard to the appropriation from the city is realized, we shall have the sum of two hundred thousand (\$200,000.00) dollars available for the erection and equipment of the building. Measures have been taken for securing plans and bids for the Institute, the Executive Committee having authorized the President and Treasurer to proceed at once with the work.

We can now with confidence state that the new building will be erected before our next annual meeting. The work will be begun on it within the next sixty days.

ROBERT WHITE,

Chairman Executive Committee,
Confederate Memorial Association.

Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Kentucky, was then recognized; and in a magnificent tribute to Jefferson Davis and the cause he represented, brought the delegates to their feet with cheer after cheer. He told of the efforts to provide a suitable memorial to Mr. Davis at his home place, Fairview, Ky., the ground of which had already been secured. He said that Davis and Lincoln were born a year apart within a few miles of each other. "The nation is providing that the birthplace of Abraham Lincoln shall be preserved," said the speaker, "and shall it be

said that we of the South are behind in our love for our great leader?" "No, no," thundered from all over the hall. Delegates sprang to their feet with suggestions, the names of whom could not be secured by the Adjutant General in the confusion. The gist of their remarks was that the work should be taken up at once, many expressing a desire to make contributions to the object.

Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, of Alabama, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

"Resolved, that this Association has heard with greatest pleasure of the effort to purchase and suitably mark the birth-place of Jefferson Davis, and hereby unreservedly approves the said movement, and pledges it all possible support, and urges all who honor and appreciate the memories and glory of the Southland to contribute to this holy cause."

Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, of the Confederate Choir, was recognized at this moment, and in compliance with loud demands from the audience, stepped to the front, and led the song, "The Old-Time Confederate," which was written by Capt. Tip Harrison, of Atlanta. The song took splendidly, and there were loud demands for more. Gen. Lewis G. Young, of Georgia, attempted to make a motion, but was drowned out by vociferous calls for "Dixie." Again Mrs. Edwards came to the front, and with waving flags and sweet voice provoked another demonstration. The vast audience was on its feet, Veterans leaping on chairs and throwing up their hats, as they let forth the far-famed "rebel yell."

The selection of the place for the next reunion was announced as the next order of business. An effort was made to postpone consideration, but no attention was paid to the matter.

HOUSTON TO THE FRONT.

Houston was the first city to present her claims. Judge B. G. Kittrell was recognized, and in the flowery language for which Houstonians are famous, he told why his city wanted the reunion. He skillfully worked in the names of men who had gone from other States and become famous in Texas, and through these distinguished men, he appealed to the Veterans to come to Houston.

At the conclusion of his speech, the Houston band broke forth, and the Texas delegation started a demonstration. Houston was seconded by several others.

In behalf of Chattanooga, Hon. Sam Frazier and ex-Mayor W. L. Frierson appealed to the Veterans, recounting the glories of the battlefields about their

city, and begging the old boys to come and live over the scenes again. The hall was very hot, and the old men became restless, and did not give that attention to Mayor Frierson that they should, forcing him to cut short his speech.

Amid great confusion, the hour for memorial exercises having arrived, a motion was made and carried, to postpone the selection of a place for the next reunion to the afternoon session.

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

The chair announced that the time had arrived for the *Memorial Exercises*, and after the invocation by Rev. W. T. Bolling, and the reading of the Scriptures by Rev. Dr. Potts, Rev. James R. Winchester, D. D., rector of Cavalry Church, Memphis, was introduced and spoke as follows:

DR. WINCHESTER'S ADDRESS.

This gathering of Confederate Veterans is the greatest event in the history of the Queen City of the Mississippi, because it is the high water mark in the reunions of our soldiers who wore the gray. The success of this occasion is largely due to two fair hands, the Ladies' Memorial Association and the United Daughters of the Confederacy. At times one of these hands may seem to be more busy than the other, momentarily winning the distinction as the right hand. In the meantime the other lying close to the heart of the great Confederate cause is recognized as the left. But both are essential members in the same body. The one we may call Mary, the other Martha: These hands have been instrumental in placing memorials here and there in our Southland, and knowing Southern womanhood as we do, we feel assured that these same fair hands shall never lose their cunning until all the sacred sentiments pertaining to the Confederacy shall be enshrined in artistic stone, authentic literature, or philanthropic institutions, for these principles in the Southern heart must find material expression among the blooming flowers and singing birds.

This occasion suggests two mountain views with their symbolic lessons; first the beautiful island of Madeira; secondly, the massive rock of Gibraltar. From a distance it is difficult to distinguish one rock from another on the tropical island of Madeira, so blended is the island mass. But having approached the shores, every object and every point stands out distinctly, the terraced mountain sides covered with vegetation, fruits and flowers. The separate peaks and crags have their own individuality, all culminating in a central snow-cap, the em-

blem of purity, refreshment and beauty. Such is the C
eracy. To appreciate this grandeur, we must come into
contact with this Southern sentiment. Every soldier's
ranks constitutes a part of that wonderful picture, and
Southern woman gives some enchantment and fragrance to
view. But in this memorial service our attention is fixed
the great mountain whose uplifted head is resplendent
chivalry, patriotism and courage, as exemplified in our
ished heroes. As the snow-cap is composed of many
so our Southern heroism is made up of many names. We
not pause to mention them, knowing that in so doing we
omit some of the most illustrious, like Sam Davis and
Giffin" of Tennessee, whose characters are so lofty that
too rise and are blended in this snow-cap with Davis and
and Jackson.

Our attention to-day is fixed upon the President
Southern Confederacy, the Commander-in-Chief of the
ern armies, the mountain peak of the transfigured sp
standing as a sentinel keeping watch over the fragrant flow
Southern womanhood, and the beautiful fruits of Southern
heroism—not only resplendent as the snowy cap of Mount
but massive like the mountain of Gibraltar. And as a
rock like a crouching lion, protects the entrance of the
terrestrial, so does our great chieftain's character as ex
in "The Memorial" volumes of his life by Mrs. Davis
"The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy" by H
pen, protect the entrance to the sacred pages of our Southern
history.

I see in him, first, the representative Southern gen
next, the high type of Christian manhood, and, third
greatest American statesman, "Vir patriae ecclesiae, c
natus."

Born in Kentucky, with Georgia heritage, Mr. Davis
up full of sunshine. At sixteen years of age we are
upon Mr. Davis as a graduate from his Kentucky college
twenty the graduate from West Point, every inch a soldier
every thought a high ideal. His West Point associates
among those who were to become great in the history of
country, not only in the Mexican War, but also in that of
the States. He became the hero of three wars, the Indian
Mexican and the War between the States, and carried
grave the scars of the Mexican campaign. We see him
his Mississippi regiment at Monterey. The Indiana soldier
retreated. Col. Davis in the front of his column, says:
sissippians, stand firm." And they did stand firm un

leadership at Monterey, as the whole South has stood since, with implicit confidence in his judgment. No one exhibited greater bravery in the great councils of our nation than the Congressman, Senator and Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, the peer of any man in either house or in the cabinet of Mr. Pierce. He labored perseveringly, patiently and faithfully for the preservation of the Union, as based upon the constitutional principles of State's Rights. And like the great Robert E. Lee, felt constrained to cast in his lot with his State after Mississippi passed the ordinances of secession.

Called to be President, he unhesitatingly accepted the responsibility as a true patriot, and remained unwavering throughout life to his trust. We find him in the city of Richmond, the Christian worshiper, regularly at his church, with his family and friends, issuing his orders for days of prayer, and recognizing God's hand in all events. As a Christian man it was my privilege to see something of his faith. Shortly before his death I spent an evening in his company and his implicit trust in the Bible as the inspired word of God has been a sheet anchor to my own faith. His character resembles that of William E. Gladstone, England's greatest statesman, who has been described as having the judgment of a Nestor, the genius of a Socrates, and the art of a Virgil. There was no detail when in highest office that escaped his attention. It was recorded that he went to the scene of battle at White Oak Marsh and there found Lee near the enemy's front studying the conditions. He asked: "General, what are you doing here? You are in too dangerous a position for the commander of the army." "I am trying," replied General Lee, "to find out something about the movements and plans of those people. But you must excuse me, Mr. President, for asking what you are doing here, and for suggesting that this is no place for the commander-in-chief of all our armies."

"Oh, I am on the same mission that you are," replied the President. The gallant A. P. Hill came forward, and, overhearing their conversation, said: "This is no place for either of you, and as commander of this part of the field, I order you both to the rear."

In this we get a picture of Southern heroism, willingness to jeopardize life in the high places of the field, and a readiness to obey the officer in command. Lee and Davis went through those dark days of war hand in hand, and came out with heart beating to heart, the crossbearers of the Southland. To the day of his death Mr. Davis, deprived of his franchise as an American citizen, not granted the privilege accorded the South-

ern slaves, surrounded by his devoted family and loving friends, astonished all who came in contact with him by the strength of his character, the versatility of his mind and the loftiness of his soul, always calling the people of the South "my people."

His prison life at Fortress Monroe for nearly two years drew from his bitterest enemies highest commendation, as expressed in Dr. Craven's book. After all the discussions on the question, "Was Jefferson Davis a Traitor?" the conclusion reached is, "Then Lee was a traitor, and George Washington was a traitor, and so was every patriot who has stood in defense of his country and fireside." It is sufficient to give answer of Mr. Charles Adams, of Massachusetts, in his eulogy on Gen. Lee two years ago at Lexington, Va., that if he had been in General Lee's place, he trusted he would have had the courage to act as General Lee acted. We can imagine no man more conscientiously and consistently than Jefferson Davis, a Christian patriot, whose statesmanship will live in his immortal mental book "The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy." There is a touch of divinity in his character. In that prison life where he was dumb and opened not his mouth, false accusations did rise up and testify against him. They laid false charges things that he knew not. These charges were two in the first that he was implicated with Capt. Wirz in the ill management of Federal prisoners at Andersonville. One of the black spots on Federal history was the execution of the gallant noble Wirz, whose execution was nothing less than a cold-blooded assassination. He was offered his liberty upon condition that he would implicate Mr. Davis, and his reply, worthy to be inscribed on a plate of gold, was, "Mr. Davis had nothing to do with me, and with what was done at Andersonville. I would not, even to save my life, give false testimony against a decent man." Such a sentiment as herein expressed is sufficient evidence that this officer at Andersonville did for his people all that was in his power. They shared the scanty ration of the Confederate soldier—a treatment very different from that of the Immortal Six Hundred at Charleston, who were crowded in the midst of plenty.

Mr. Davis's enemies tried hard to implicate him in the assassination of Lincoln, and impeach him for treason. He demanded time and again a trial in order that he might appear before the high courts of the world a statement vindicating the South. It was never granted him, and we can attribute this to but one fact, and that was his accusers knew not his logical statesmanship, like the rock of Gibraltar,

be immovable. It was a great loss to the cause of the South that this trial was denied, for then multitudes would have read what comparatively few take the time to consider—his logical reasonings as embodied in the book referred to above, "The Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy."

In his domestic life, Mr. Davis stands as an example for all people. A gentleman from Massachusetts, a special friend of Mr. Lincoln, told me that he knew James Jones, the body servant of Mr. Davis, in Washington, and it was difficult for him to understand the devotion of that slave to his master: long after the war was over an affection that impelled him, if possible to attend the funeral service of Mr. Davis, and to honor the memory of the old master whom he loved. This was also embodied in the resolutions of the servants of the Davis family, and this relationship of faithful servant to kind master in the South suggests the appropriateness of a monument the opposite of that in Boston, where Mr. Lincoln is striking the shackles from the hands of a slave, on whose face is the expression of despair. We want in our Southland the figure of Mr. Davis sitting at his desk with pen in hand looking up kindly at his servant, whose face is wreathed in smiles, awaiting directions for the day—this servant whose one thought, while free from care, is the protection of the widow and orphan of the Southern home: a slave whose emancipation would have taken place in the natural course of events in the South in accordance with the judgment of Christian gentlemen, and we would have to-day a class of servants unequaled in the world, knowing their position and respectful to their masters. The old slave monument as here indicated, which our Southern artist, Mr. Ezekiel, of Rome, can easily design and execute, may when erected, send out a musical note when touched by the morning sun, to cheer the laborer through his daily toil.

In conclusion, from whatever standpoint we view the life of Mr. Davis, there is a beautiful sentiment worthy of poetic expression that flashes out,

"Like the snows on the mountain, all stainless and pure,
His name and his fame shall ever endure;
Like the rock of the ocean, swept by the tide,
His courage and faith shall ever abide."

The following ode to the President of the Lost Cause, written by Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle, was then read:

JEFFERSON DAVIS CENTENNIAL—JUNE 3.

How turns the cycle, Warder of the Years,
That standeth on the eternal's blinding height
And so the watching Warder, listening, hears,
And flashes back his answer, writ in light.

Yea, tell us, oh! thou Warder on the peaks,
Say, shall the fame of him endure for aye?
And so the listening Warder, answering, speaks,
"The soul of Truth and Honor cannot die!"

Oh! know ye not, proud Southrons, of the way
That men call new, that life is always old,
And all the splendor of your golden day,
Was builded on the principles he told?

Your eyes were blinded in the aftermath,
That followed fast on war and blood and pain;
His silent finger pointed to the path,
Where stern, unbroken spirits meet again.

Your hands were empty, but your days were free,
To gird the land your fathers gave;
His days ebbed sadly by a dreamless sea,
Reft of the liberty men gave the slave.

Your voices cried for bread, and drove the plow
With unused hands and forced the earth to yield
His voice was dumb and calm the eagle brow,
His great heart broke upon your bloody field

Men heaped upon him calumny and spite,
The hissing rage of erstwhile friend and foe;
He only kept his stern face to the light,
Forgave the ruthless tongues that gave the blow

And so he passed—just on the warder stroke,
That called the golden hour of the land,
When all the pulses of the South awoke,
To claim her lilies from an iron hand.

But once again, oh! Warder on the peaks,
Say, shall the fame of him endure for aye?
And once again the Warder answering, speaks,
"The soul of Truth and Honor cannot die!"

After the singing of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and other selections by the Confederate Choir, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. N. M. Long, and the meeting adjourned to the afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION, Wednesday, June 9th, 1909.

It was a little later than 2:30 p. m. when Gen. Clement A. Evans called the convention to order for the last time yesterday, and the task of deciding upon a place of meeting for next year was resumed. E. J. Giddings, of Oklahoma City, was introduced and spoke with moving eloquence on behalf of his city. No orator before the convention probably made a more favorable impression than this young son of a Confederate Veteran.

He was interrupted by the entrance of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, marching in a body to occupy the tiers of seats in the rear of the stage overlooking the convention hall.* They had come to sit in joint session with the Veterans, and were received with ringing cheers as they filed to the seats assigned them. As they were being seated the brass band of the Houston boosters struck up a lively air, and it was several minutes before the hall had quieted sufficiently to permit Mr. Giddings to complete his speech.

He was followed by Leland Hume, who spoke for Nashville. Mr. Hume was hardly seated when Hon. J. W. Apperson, of Memphis, took the floor to introduce Hon. T. U. Sisson, Congressman from Mississippi, who spoke eloquently for nearly an hour and was accorded the most enthusiastic attention. Mr. Sisson's oration was addressed to the refutation of the charge that the South, prior to the Civil War, was a place of sloth and unproductiveness. With statistics gleaned from the books of the Federal census, he showed that the reverse was true.

His speech was as follows:

ADDRESS OF GREETING FROM SONS OF VETERANS

By HON. THOMAS UPTON SISSON.

Mr. Commander, Confederate Veterans, and Ladies and Gentlemen:

I thank my friend, General Apperson, for this generous and kind introduction to this magnificent presence. He is always generous, but he is too generous to me. This very pleasing honor has been conferred upon me, by him, as Commander of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, to deliver to the Veterans the annual greetings of the Sons.

This is to me a pleasant task. I delight to pay tribute to courage and to heroism, and I feel this moment that I am standing in the presence of what remains of as brave a soldiery as ever graced a field or bore an arm.

*See Note on page 50.

But, with your permission, I shall not on this occasion discuss your valor or your courage. The history of the conduct of the Southern soldier is safe. It is written in blood on the glorious battlefields against great and terrible odds. Nor shall I discuss the righteousness of your cause; for whether the principles for which you fought were right, is written in the pages of Congressional history, and the decisions of the courts of a century, and the true historian in years to come, with all his passion and prejudice shall have passed away, will look upon these cold facts and will tell the truth.

It would be a repetition for me to recount how the South contended that the Federal Compact was for sovereign states, and how the reserved powers of the States were always adhered to by New England, and how New England repeatedly threatened to break up the Union whenever any action did not suit her. Nor shall I be guilty of repeating the well-told and admitted history by recounting how that in the foundation of our free and voluntary compact of sovereign states, there was sectional strife and discord; and how it appeared in the very convention called to form the Union, and how at the time African slavery was at its height, and negroes were bought by Southern people, but sold by New England; nor how and why the right to bring slaves into the United States was given to New England until she insisted upon this, or they would not have joined into the Union; and how the South, especially Virginia, reluctantly agreed to it; and how it was immediately after the adoption of the Constitution that hundreds of New England slave ships were fitted out with New England capital, and put into the infamous slave trade for gain; and how the balance of power was then equal, and neither section had any advantage over the other; and how New England, when the out-
 slave traffic was abolished, then clamored to have slavery abolished; and how, after the formation of the Union, the State of Virginia, because of the complaint of New England, voluntarily, in order that we might have peace, surrendered of her own fair domain to the United States, as the property of all, the territory now embraced in the great States of Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, a part of Minnesota; and how the South was a leading power in the Revolution and in the formation of the Constitution, and that great sacrifices she made for the common good; and how the Southern people were denied the right to take into these territories with their property; and how many concessions the South made, one after the other, to have

and to preserve the Union; and how John Brown incited the slave to open rebellion and murder in the South; and how, finally, when no compromise further would be granted, because the Republican party had been successful in electing a President, the South saw that she could no longer hope to live in peace with her neighbors, as a last resort exercised that *denied* and *unquestioned* constitutional right to withdraw from the Union; and how it was that there was not a soldier or a dollar that could be voted by Congress, even after the



MRS. GEN. WM. B. BATE.

Southern delegations had withdrawn, to coerce these States, until by design they forced South Carolina to fire upon Fort Sumter; and how on every battlefield the South maintained the struggle until overpowered by overwhelming numbers, she was crushed and starved into submission.

All these things I say are questions for the historian of the future to settle, and are questions which I will not at this time discuss. You can abide the result and rest confident that when the fair minds of the future historians shall write that history, that your names will not suffer. All the powers of earth cannot suppress the truth. It will be told. All this portion of our history, I say, is safe.

But there is a side of our Southern life and character which is grossly misrepresented, and it is my purpose to-day to do

what I tried to do at Birmingham last year, and at Dallas the year before—set the South before the country commercially as she really was in 1860. It is urged and currently believed by many that the South before the war was the home of idleness, and that our white people were thriftless and lazy, and were dependent on slave labor and were far behind New England in wealth and prosperity. Such is not the case as can be demonstrated by the facts.

One fact is true, the South has been less given to vaunting and boasting her own achievements, and the world at large is not informed as to what she has accomplished.

I want the sons and daughters of the South to know the facts. Great as has been the record of the South's fathers and mothers in war, renowned as has been her statesmen in statescraft, it has been equally great in business thrift, energy and enterprise.

COLD FACTS.

Cold facts and statistics are usually not interesting to me, but these figures which I shall give you, taken from governmental and reliable sources, are as entrancing as a romance, because they are a complete vindication of my forefathers and give the lie to every sentiment and word spoken against our fathers' and mothers' energy and enterprise and business ability.

In 1860, the South had only about one-third of the population of the Union. The total population was in round numbers 31,000,000, and of this number, only six and one-half million were white and the balance were black. That is to say, the South had only about one-fifth of the total white population. I would like for you, ladies and gentlemen, to bear this in mind while we look at the record.

I had occasion to reply to a member of the House of Representatives from Kansas, who accused the Southern people of "not having been in the field of toil," and urged us "to take our traditions in hand and go to the field of toil and learn to develop our rich land." The figures which I had before prepared were sent before him, and I have not yet heard him reply.

A Gentleman from the Floor—"I want to call the gentleman to order. The by-laws of our organization do not permit a political speech."

Mr. Sisson—"I assure the gentleman that I am not going to make a political speech, but it is my purpose to relieve the memory of my father and his comrades of an outrageous slander, and if I should ever cowardly fail on the floor of the

American Congress, or anywhere else, when the honor and good name of any of these noble Veterans is assailed, to endeavor with all the earnestness of my soul to vindicate them, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth and my right arm fall palsied to my side."

(This reply was received with prolonged applause and there was no further interruption.)

Now, ladies and gentlemen, to begin where I was interrupted, these figures which I shall now give you are more eloquent than any words and more beautiful than the most sublime poetry. Young ladies and gentlemen, our fathers and mothers are accused, before the Civil War, of being idlers. Will you hear the facts?

Let us compare the crops of the South with all the balance of the Union.

In 1860 the South, in round numbers, raised forty-five million bushels of wheat, and all the balance of the Union raised, in round numbers, one hundred and twenty-five million bushels of wheat, and the South is not considered a wheat country.

In 1860 the South raised 358,000,000 bushels of corn, and all the balance of the country only raised 472,297,000 bushels, and the South is not considered a corn country.

In 1860 the value of live stock in the South, \$468,000,000, and all the balance of the country, \$640,000,000, and the South never claimed to be a live stock country.

In 1860 the South produced 12,500,000 pounds of wool, and all the balance of the country, 48,000,000 pounds, and the South was not a wool country.

In 1860 the value of the animals slaughtered in the South was \$85,000,000, and all the balance of the country was \$128,500,000, and the South was not an animal country.

In 1860 the South raised 351,500,000 pounds of tobacco, and the balance of the country raised 77,000,000 pounds.

In 1860 the South raised 187,000,000 pounds of rice and the balance of the country none.

In 1860 the South produced 302,000,000 pounds of sugar, and the balance of the country none.

In 1860 the South raised 38,000,000 bushels of sweet potatoes and the balance of the country 3,000,000 bushels.

In 1860 the South raised 5,196,000 bales of cotton, and the balance of the country none.

There were many other valuable crops produced, besides the ones named, but these will convince our critics that with about one-fifth of the white population, and less than one-third

of the territory, we produced over 40 per cent of the corn, over 25 per cent of the wheat, over 40 per cent of the live stock, over 20 per cent of the wool, over 40 per cent of the animals slaughtered, practically all of the tobacco, all of the rice, all of the sugar, and all of the cotton.

This is a marvelous showing in energy, in enterprise and progress, even if we had never put a cent in railroads and manufacturing.

OTHER ENTERPRISES.

The South had in 1860 begun in earnest to build cotton factories and had invested, prior to that year, over \$12,000,000 in cotton factories.

She, in the ten years from 1850 to 1860, had more than doubled her milling industries, and in 1860 had invested \$45,000,000.

She had also doubled her saw mills and their output in the same period.

In 1860 the South had 9,987 miles of railroads, and the New England and Middle States had 9,510; that is, the South had 387 more miles than the other two sections combined.

The South, in other words, invested over \$300,000,000 of her own money in railroads, prior to and including the year 1860.

These are the facts of the history of the industrious, happy and prosperous South in 1860. With all of this mighty expenditure of energy, she had, in addition to all this, paid New England millions of dollars for slaves. But to exclude the negro as property, the South was, in 1860, the richest portion of the Union. If the slave is included as property, then, indeed, New England suffers by the comparison.

What a beautiful outlook for the happy Southland. Proud and full of heroic courage, with capacity for business not surpassed by any people on earth. The most unselfish portion of the Union. Devoted to the Constitution and to constitutional liberty, she asked no special privileges and wanted no other portion of the Union to have any. She has always stood for fair play. She was too proud and too honest to ask, as New England did, for any special privileges over her sisters, her partners in the Union.

After hearing these facts, can you not rise now, O! Sons and Daughters of the South, and look the whole round world in the face, and proclaim with pride of ancestry that our mothers and fathers, in addition to being the bravest, most hospitable and braniest people on earth, were the most energetic and

thrifty? You can say this and say it truthfully, for it is true. The South did all this without any special privilege, without being favored by law. All that New England had then, all she has now, has been obtained by special legislation for her benefit at the expense of the balance of the country. We have been compelled by law to buy her books and trinkets and wares and merchandise, at exorbitant prices, because, by law, we could not purchase these manufactured articles elsewhere. So the South not only made a fortune for herself, but made so much that we could divide with New England, and make her rich too.

FURTHER COMPARISON.

Let us again refer to some facts. Did you know that in 1860, over thirty per cent of all the banking capital of the Union was in the South? Did you know that the combined wealth of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Rhode Island, in 1860, was not equal to the wealth of the single State of Georgia? Did you know that Mississippi, that year, was richer than Connecticut by over \$160,000,000? Did you know that South Carolina was richer than the combined wealth of New Jersey, Vermont and Rhode Island? Did you know that the per capita wealth, in 1860, if you include the negro as property and exclude him from the population of every Southern State, far outranked every State in the North? Did you know that to include the negro in the population, that the per capita wealth of the Southern States, even then, far outranked the other portions of the Union? From a comparison of wealth on this basis in 1860, which is an unfair one against the South, for she paid New England for the slaves, but even then South Carolina stood third; Mississippi fourth; Massachusetts fifth; Louisiana sixth; Georgia seventh; Florida eighth; Kentucky ninth; Alabama tenth; Texas eleventh; New Jersey twelfth; Maryland thirteenth; Tennessee fourteenth; Arkansas fifteenth; Virginia sixteenth; and New York twenty-second and Pennsylvania thirtieth. Thus the South stood ahead of all the other sections of the Union in 1860.

CIVIL WAR.

Then came the terrible war—a war of destruction. Her fair fields and homes were left in desolation. Her ports were closed. The flower of her manhood, a country's greatest wealth, died on the field of battle. She was left prostrate, bleeding and torn. All the accumulations of her people's toil was literally destroyed.

The figures are more eloquent than words. The amount of property in the United States, as shown by the census rolls in 1860, was a little less than \$12,000,000,000; this the South had over \$5,000,000,000, or about 45 per cent of all the property of the United States, and in 1870 property was assessed at about \$3,000,000,000, showing a loss in ten years of over \$2,000,000,000.

Think of it, ladies and gentlemen, with a little over ten per cent of the population of the Union, and less than one-third of the territory then occupied in the United States, our marvelous mothers and fathers of the South had amassed five per cent of all the wealth of this vast republic. In probability, our fathers and mothers made a New England Yankee "look like thirty cents."

What can be a more complete vindication of our country, financially, than these cold and incontrovertible facts? I want our sons and daughters in all the schools of the country to know these facts. I am the son of a private Confederate soldier, who followed the fortunes of that wizard of the battlefield, Nathan Bedford Forrest, and I will ever cherish it as a sacred recollection, that his comrades in arms say that he was a good and brave soldier. He lies now in a little quiet cemetery down in Attala County, Mississippi, and over his grave I have erected a little plain shaft of pure white marble. On its side I have carved the simple words:

"An honest man, and a good Confederate soldier."

He deserved this, and I am as proud of him and his obscure record as if he had swayed Senates, or commanded mighty armies. I cherish this heritage more than a fortune. It is a fortune for any young man to know that he is a private in the most heroic army that ever took up arms in defense of so righteous a cause, his father made a good and brave soldier, doing his full duty, without pay, without complaint. I shall always be true to his memory, and I shall always defend the cause for which he fought. I have no patience with some of our modern young men who blush when their Confederate father is spoken of, and begins with excuses and apologies. I have none to make. I accept the result as my father did. I accept the result as the brave Confederate soldier does—*absolutely*. Our faces are turned toward the future, but this does not, nor shall it prevent our looking back with pride to the past. If we are true men, we will not look after the past to see that the truth is known of our fathers and mothers. This is my justification for going back to

and showing a condition not generally known, that the South was, in wealth as well as education and refinement, the most advanced portion of our country.

KU KLUX CLAN.

But, young ladies and gentlemen, as interesting as it is to dwell upon these facts, I want to call your attention to that which convinces me more than the four years' war, that we ~~have~~ the greatest fathers and mothers on earth.

While the prostrate South was staggering under the blow of the Civil War, a more terrible blow was dealt her bleeding ~~form~~, when, in 1869, the Reconstruction Act was passed. Her problems were already great, and her future dark and gloomy. But the spirit of the South was not conquered. She was still proud and conscious of her strength. Then came this terrible blow. We saw the unscrupulous carpetbagger organize the negro, and her State capitals converted into places of corruption and debauchery. She saw a reign of bloodshed and terror. The outlook would have daunted any other people on earth. Many of her more timid citizens left their native States of the South and poured into the great West. They could see no hope. They gave up the conflict in despair. The problem was one which was never before presented to any other people on earth. No nation in all history was ever called upon to deal with such a problem. Mr. Brice, in his American Commonwealth, says that it was a new condition in the world's history.

But the Confederate soldier, with the same grim determination displayed on a hundred bloody battlefields, stood erect and faced the new and difficult problems. His powers of self-government were put to the severest test in all the world's history. With an overwhelming black majority, backed up by the bayonets of a victorious and powerful nation to defend their right to rule by sheer force of numbers, these heroes, our fathers, were confronted. The future presented more terrors than did the bloody conflict out of which they had just passed. A Union soldier was armed at almost every white man's door in the South to prevent his throwing off this yoke. Her capacity and courage was here tested in the fire. To submit meant degradation, dishonor and shame. To flee from his native land, bought with the blood of his ancestors, was base cowardice. To resist openly meant imprisonment and death. There was one course left, one remedy, and only one. The virtue of his mother, wife, sister and daughter was in the scale. Shall the step be taken? Every true soldier of the

South, with one accord and one voice, said, "Yes, though the heavens fall." But who will lead in so desperate an undertaking? All—if there is any hope of success. But the chance to win was as no chance at all, when compared with the Confederacy succeeding, and it failed.

Great and trying times always produce great leaders, and one was at hand—Nathan Bedford Forrest. His plan, the only course left open. The organization of a secret government. A terrible government; a government that would govern in spite of black majorities and Federal bayonets. This secret government was organized in every community in the South, and this government is known in history as the Klu Klux Klan. No Arabian Nights tale, no legend of the land of the Shamrock, nor of old Scotia's wild hills, nor of Coeur-de-Lion's Crusade in the land of the Moslem, can rival in heroic courage and romantic deeds this "Mighty Invisible Army" of the white man of the South. Here in all ages to come the Southern romancer and poet can find the inspiration for fiction and song. No nobler or grander spirits ever assembled on this earth than gathered in these clans. No human hearts were ever moved with nobler impulses or higher aims and purposes. The maintenance of law and order, the preservation of homes and the protection of the virtue of the noblest womanhood in all the annals of time, moved these men to action. In these courts of this Mighty Government there were no hung juries, no laws delayed, no reversals on senseless technicalities by any Supreme Court, because from these Courts there was no appeal, and punishment was sure and swift, because there was no executive to pardon. Order was restored, property safe; because the negro feared the Klu Klux Klan more than he feared the devil. Even the Federal bayonets could not give him confidence in the black government which had been established for him, and the negro voluntarily surrendered to the Klu Klux Klan, and the very moment he did, the "Invisible Army" vanished in a night. Its purpose had been fulfilled.

Bedford Forrest should always be held in reverence by every son and daughter of the South as long as memory holds dear the noble deeds and service of men for the good of others on this earth. What mind is base enough to think of what might have happened but for Bedford Forrest and his "Invisible" but victorious army.

"BLOODY SHIRT NO LONGER."

There is not a noble Confederate Veteran that has ever justified a secret government as a principle. You only resorted to this in your dire extremity, and every right-thinking

white man in the North, and especially every brave Union soldier, who loves his wife and his child and respects the virtue of womanhood, endorses this course adopted by you. All the good, righteous and business people of the North now admit that the "Carpet Bag" government was a fatal mistake, and those who are informed of the conditions do not blame you noble Veterans of the Gray for what you did to restore decent government in the South. This was in truth and in fact the end of the horrible war. From this moment on, the North became more and more tolerant, and the soldier on each side now realized that this foul blot on the National Government was the work of selfish politicians and designing demagogues of the North. Those who would again revive the "Bloody Shirt" would not be scourged from the public life, not only in the South, but in the North.

Only a few days ago in the American Congress, one of the old "Bloody Shirt Brigade" hoisted the infamous emblem in the House of Representatives, and was laughed to scorn when that House was overwhelmingly Republican. Hollingsworth was not only discredited in the South but throughout the North for his uncalled for resolution.

AFTER RECONSTRUCTION.

Now, ladies and gentlemen, after Reconstruction, let us look for a moment at our marvelous strides of progress since we came into our own again in 1875 and 1876. To do this, let us make a brief comparison of our resources in 1860 and 1870.

Our property values in the South dropped from over \$5,000,000,000 in 1860 to \$3,000,000 in 1870, and the wealth of the whole nation had increased from \$12,000,000,000 to \$14,000,000,000.

South Carolina had dropped from third place in per capita wealth to thirteenth, and Mississippi from fourth to thirty-fourth.

The State of Massachusetts had more than doubled her assessed values during that period, and was worth one-half as much as the whole South.

From the census reports you will find that in 1860 the value of the property, not the assessed value, of the Southern States, was about \$6,500,000,000, and in 1870 it was about \$4,500,000,000, which is a loss of \$2,000,000,000.

During the same period we find a startling revelation in reference to New England. In 1860 the value of property in New England was less than \$6,000,000,000, while in 1870 the

value has soared up to the stupendous sum of over \$1,000,000. That is to say, that the Civil War added to the States 250 per cent of wealth, and left the South 50 per cent poorer.

From 1870 to 1880 New England and the Middle West only increased their wealth from fifteen billions to seventeen billions, an increase of only 13 per cent.

From 1870 to 1880 the South increased her wealth from four billions to seven billions, an increase of 75 per cent in ten years; and all of the increase was from 1875 to 1880 after the carpet bagger was driven from the South.

From 1890 to 1904 New England increased her wealth 40 per cent, and the Southern States increased theirs 100 per cent; and if you take the Cotton States of the South from 1890 to 1904, the increase has been more than 70 per cent.

The South has done all this with no pensions and no protection. In addition to this, she has been paying her share of the pensions of New England and the North, and been denied with their protection.

Twenty years ago she had no cotton factories to speak of. Now she leads the world in the production of heavy goods, and her spindles have outstripped New England. Her consumption of raw cotton, and she uses 300,000 more bales than does New England. She is doing this to-day without protection, comparatively, upon her cotton manufacture, because she sells the bulk of her cotton cloth and manufactures of cotton in the open market in competition with the wool.

STARTLING STATISTICS.

But I shall again refer to some statistics, which are more eloquent than any words. I shall begin with 1880, the year prior to that time, from 1865 to 1880, the Southern States disclaim all credit for what happened, except from 1865 to 1880, and the statistics are hard to get from 1875 to 1880.

In 1880 the total value of the manufactures of the South was \$457,454,777, and in 1908 the value leaped to over \$1,000,000, or an increase of 465 per cent.

In 1880 the capital invested in cotton mills was \$2,000,000, in round numbers, and in 1908 the value reached a marvelous sum of \$266,500,000, or an increase of 1,100 per cent.

In 1880 the South only had 667,000 spindles. In 1908 she had 10,443,761, or an increase of 1,464 per cent.

In 1880 the Southern cotton mills consumed 217,380 bales of cotton; in 1908 they consumed over 2,119,040 bales of cotton, or an increase of 875 per cent.

In 1880 the South had approximately \$3,800,000 in cotton seed oil mills; in 1908 she had approximately \$91,000,000, or an increase of 2,268 per cent.

In 1880 the South produced \$39,000,000 worth of lumber, in round numbers; in 1908 she produced in round numbers \$368,000,000 worth of lumber, or an increase of 837 per cent.

In 1880 the South produced in round numbers 397,000 tons of pig iron; in 1908 she produced 3,446,000 tons, in round numbers, or an increase of 766 per cent.



THE GREAT PARADE—HEAD OF THE COLUMN.

In 1880 the South produced 180,000 barrels of petroleum; in 1908 she produced, in round numbers, 27,250,000 barrels, or an increase of over 15,000 per cent.

In 1880 the South produced 370,000 tons of coke, in round numbers; in 1908 she produced 9,300,000 tons, an increase of 2,395 per cent.

In 1880 the South had 20,000 miles of railroad; in 1908 she had 67,000 miles. It is fair to say that only a small part of this was Southern capital. But it is Southern energy, labor and products that make them pay.

In 1880 the value of the farm products of the South was worth \$650,000,000; in 1908 they were worth \$2,223,000,000, or an increase of 342 per cent.

In 1880 the South raised 5,700,000 bales of cotton; in 1908 over 13,500,000 bales, or an increase of 234 per cent.

In 1880 the South spent for public education \$9,796,000; in 1908 she spent \$37,690,000, or an increase of 285 per cent.

In 1880 the real value of the property of the South was \$7,500,000,000; in 1908 the real value was \$20,100,000,000, an increase of over 165 per cent in twenty-eight years.

In 1880 the South had invested in National Banks \$46,500,000, in round numbers; in 1908 she had \$162,550,000, an increase of over 245 per cent.

In 1880 the South had on deposit in National and State Banks \$147,177,000; in 1908 she had on deposit \$1,156,030,000, or an increase of 685 per cent.

As interesting as these figures are, I will not weary you with more. Suffice it to say that the statistics all along the line show the same progress.

But I can not refrain calling especial attention to one more set of figures, which completely answers the charge that the South is not keeping pace with any portion of the globe in the rate of increase in manufacturing, and when you consider the odds against her in the fight, it is a little short of a miracle.

In 1880 the South had invested in manufactures only \$257,000,000, while in 1908 she had over \$2,100,000,000, an increase of over 715 per cent in twenty-eight years.

What is more eloquent than the cold figures above given? What answer could be better or stronger than these cold facts? The South is chided about standing by her traditions, and thank God it is true. These glorious traditions of the South in her social, political and religious life are the Ark of the Covenant of true American civilization. Her ideas of the Constitution and constitutional limitations are laughed at by dishonest politicians, who would put their hands in other people's pockets, because a proper respect and regard for that instrument and the oath to support it is always in the way of those who would have special privilege. But these ideas and traditions have not been in the way of her progress, as the facts above stated conclusively show. They have certainly not retarded her progress, for as soon as the Southern soldier put aside his musket, he took hold of the plow, and with the same courage displayed on the field of battle, he faced and fought poverty at home, but against what fearful odds. The Civil War did not hurt the South like the bloody Reconstruction—or, better called, "destruction." But his courage and steadfastness of purpose did not desert him even in this trial. He came from a stock that never wore a yoke.

All the good people in the North are happy in their hearts, and proud of their own blood when the thought comes to them: "That blood of the South that would not brook the domination of an inferior race is my blood—it flows in my veins—the best blood of all the ages, and God be praised, with my strong arm and all my power, I could not humiliate that proud people in whose veins flow that blood, and make them subservient to the will of another and an inferior race." There is not a self-respecting New Englander but that is proud and happy at the thought. He would blush if he even thought that the South would have submitted.

When this victory was over, and the Southern man was again permitted to enter the fields of toil, the South began to prosper. Her cotton fields were soon "whitening under the stars;" her fields of golden corn nodded to the Southern breezes; her furnaces glowing with new light; hammers making music in her shops; spindles singing in her factories; and from Maryland to Texas, mid her fruits and flowers, the old South again started on her happy way, the same old South that she had always been. It was the same old march of progress that was stopped for sixteen years. It is the same South, with her lofty and uncompromised principles of honor, justice and truth. There is nothing "new." All of her advancement has been made without her changing front, and she will continue in the same path, true to her traditions of honesty and virtue.

PENSIONS.

There is one fact that I would call your attention to, a fact not often referred to in these latter days, and that is the amount of pensions paid to New England and the Middle States. This has been a great help to these States, and none of the Cotton States.

New Hampshire had a population of 411,000 in 1900, and received \$1,196,000 in pensions, or \$2.90 to every man, woman and child in New Hampshire.

Maine had a population the same year of 694,000 and received in pensions \$2,816,500, or a little over \$4.00 to every man, woman and child in the State.

Vermont had a population that year of 343,500, and received in pensions \$1,347,677, or a little over \$3.92 for every man, woman and child in the State.

Massachusetts had a population of a little over 2,805,000, and she received in 1900 pensions to the amount of \$5,280,000, or \$1.88 for every man, woman and child in the State.

Ohio, with a population of 4,157,000, received in pensions \$14,657,000, or over \$3.50 for every man, woman and child in the State.

Mississippi spends \$1,250,000 to run her public schools four months. If Mississippi received only one-fifth of the amount which Ohio receives each year for pensions, she could relieve herself of her present common-school tax, and not pay one cent and run her schools eight months in the year. Mississippi pays one-fiftieth of the total pensions paid in the United States, estimating the population of the United States at 90,000,000, and that of Mississippi at 1,800,000, which is approximately correct. Estimating the total pensions at \$140,000,000, Mississippi would pay \$2,800,000 into the pension fund of the Southern and New England States. If Mississippi could retain the money at home, she could run the white and negro schools without taxing herself a dollar.

The State of Kansas gets the sum of \$5,423,874.54 in pensions, and only has a population of 1,500,000; that is, a pension of over \$3.60 for every man, woman and child in the State of Kansas. If Mississippi received this much, she could run the whole State government on it each year and have over \$2,500,000 left every year. In other words, one-half of what Kansas receives in pensions would run our entire State government. All that Mississippi what she receives for pensions would not only run our entire State government, but would pay all the State, County and Municipal expenses. The amount paid is taken from the pension fund for year ending June, 1907.

Thus it is with all the New England and Middle States. While they are receiving all these amounts, the Cotton States have received practically nothing from the Federal Government and have been taxing themselves in their own States to support the care of their own soldiers, and have been paying enormous tribute to New England's protected manufactures.

This is only part of the unequal race the South has been running. She has had her race problem on her hands. But notwithstanding the unequal contrast, her people have stayed "in the fields of toil," and are making marvelous strides to the front. No section of the country has made so much advancement with such burdens. But the South is bearing the burden without complaining. She is fighting her own battles. Heretofore without any sympathy from her Northern sisters. But in the future I feel that a new light will be thrown upon the North. The old prejudices are rapidly passing away. The South is being better understood, and men better informed of her condition will get control of the affairs of the Government; men who will not tolerate, I hope, this injustice.

These are but a few of the facts and statistics showing only a part of what the South has done. The advancement since 1880 is like a romance. The figures I have given only tell a part of the beautiful story of our victory in peace. This victory has produced its heroes as well as war. They are the patient laborers on the farm, in the mills, and in every field of industry in the South. They are sun-crowned hands of toil who, without capital, without immigration, without encouragement from the rich of the earth, have reared upon the smoking ruins of a destroyed country, all of the beautiful homes that adorn the hills and dales and cities of the rehabilitated Southland.

From Maryland to Texas, what a change has been wrought in one generation! There is nothing to compare with it in all the annals of time. It is not our soil, the most fertile of earth, that has produced the changed condition in so short a time; nor our climate, the balmiest and best on earth; nor our mines of iron and coal, the richest; nor our forests of pine and oak, the most valuable. No! Not all the abundance of our unlimited raw material. It has been the character of her men and women that have wrought the mighty change.

“What constitutes a State?

Not high, raised battlements, nor labour'd mound,

Thick wall, or moated gate;

Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned;

Not bays and broad-arm'd ports,

Where laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;

Not starr'd and spangled courts,

Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.

No! Men, high-minded men,

With power as far above dull brutes endued,

In forest brake or den,

As beats excel cold rocks and brambles rude;

Men who their duties know,

But know their rights, and knowing, dare maintain,

Prevent the long arm'd blow,

And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain:

These constitute a State.”

So, to you, United Confederate Veterans, and to your wives and daughters of the South—not “Old,” not “New,” but of the South, we owe the present prosperity. We owe to you our everlasting affections for making every foot of our soil the land of Sacred Memories. And we find expression for the sentiment which we entertain for your heroic deeds of valor

in thus consecrating and hallowing our soil in the beautiful sentiment of the South's greatest poet.

"A land without ruins is a land without memories. A land without memories is a land without liberty! A land that wears a laurel crown may be fair to see, but twine a sad cypress leaves around the brow of any land, and be that land beautiful and bleak, it becomes lovely in its consecratedness of sorrow, and wins the sympathy of the heart and the crown. Crowns of roses fade, crowns of thorns endure. Calvaries crucifixes take deep hold of humanity. The triumphs of men are transient, they pass away and are forgotten. The sufferings of Right are graven deepest on the chronicles of nations."

"Yes, give me a land where the ruins are spread,
And the living tread light on the hearts of the dead;
Yes, give me a land that is blest by the dust,
And bright with the deeds of the down-trodden just.
Yes, give me a land that has legend and lays
Enshrining the memories of long-vanished days;
Yes, give me a land that hath story and song,
To tell of the Strife of the Right and the Wrong;
Yes, give me a land with a grave in each spot.
And the names in the graves that shall not be forgot;
Yes, give me a land of the wreck and the tomb,
There's a grandeur in graves, there's a glory in gloom
For out of the gloom future brightness is born,
As after the night looms the sunrise of morn;
And the graves of the dead, with the grass over-grown
May yet form the footstool of Liberty's throne,
And each single wreck in the war-path of Might,
Shall yet be a rock in the Temple of Right!"

Note—The statistics are taken from a speech made in 1890 to Col. Calderhead, of Kansas, on the floor of the House of Representatives.

MEETING PLACE SELECTED.

The task of selecting a meeting place for 1910 was assumed. Other speakers were heard from on behalf of various cities. Gen. Grant S. Kirk, Commander of the Sons of Veterans of Oklahoma, seconded ably the efforts of Mr. Giddings to induce the selection of Oklahoma City. Dallas was represented by Mr. Reagan, son of Postmaster-General J. H. Reagan, of the Confederacy, but the convention had grown weary of speeches and declined to listen. The young man made a brave fight at a hearing, but increasing confusion from the rear of the

and from the galleries poured in until his voice could no longer be heard, and he took his seat.

At about this time the Sons of Confederate Veterans filed out of the hall for the purpose of attending a meeting of their own in another place. Their action was mistaken by some of the Veterans present as indicating resentment of the treatment accorded Mr. Reagan by the convention. A spirited discussion arose just before the convention came to a close over a motion that that body apologize for this discourtesy to a member of the U. S. C. V. The motion was withdrawn after considerable talk. Inquiry developed the fact, however, that whatever may have been the ethics of the reception accorded Mr. Reagan, the withdrawal of the U. S. C. V. from the convention was not in any wise connected with it.

On motion, a resolution was adopted directing Gen. C. Irvine Walker to take up the matter with the "Sons," and explain the attitude of the Veterans, disclaiming any act of discourtesy, on the part of the convention.

There came increasing demands for a vote on the place of meeting; and it was with difficulty that the old men could be prevailed on to listen to a word from Hon. Max Hamburger, who wanted to say a good word for "old Mobile." His address was brief and to the point, and carried all before it, eliciting frequent applause. Immediately a vote was ordered, with the following result:

Division.	No. of Votes.	Hous- ton.	Chatt. nooga.	Mo- bile.	Okla- homa.
Alabama	173			173	
Arkansas	137	114	1	19	3
Florida	89			89	
Georgia	272			272	
Kentucky	127			127	
Louisiana	112	90			
Maryland (incl. Dist. Col.)..	19	17		2	
Mississippi	186			186	
Missouri	76	4	1	71	
North Carolina	127			127	
Northwest	8			8	
Oklahoma	89				89
Pacific	33			33	
South Carolina	121			121	
Tennessee (Nashville 52)...	147		92		
Texas	460	460			
Virginia	156	27	2	47	
West Virginia	27				27

When it was seen that Mobile had the majority, many changes of votes were made, but before these votes could be recorded, it was moved and carried that the nomination of Mobile be made unanimous, with great enthusiasm.

Gen. Evans announced as the next business the selection of officers for the coming year, and immediately read the following:

GEN. EVANS DECLINES NOMINATION.

Memphis, Tenn., June 9, 1909.

To the Convention of United Confederate Veterans.

My Comrades—In view of the annual election to be made to-day of Commander-in-Chief, I wish to express to you when assembled, as I have done to many comrades during the past year my sincere belief that the time has come when this great honor should pass annually from one true Confederate to another, as long as there are living comrades enough to meet in convention. I hold in highest appreciation the exalted position to which you have elevated me. I have been honored with every official station from Commander of a Camp to Commander-in-Chief. I am satisfied and I pledge myself to continue my work out of office as faithfully as I have done in office. I sincerely desire that one of you shall be elected Commander-in-Chief, and therefore I decline to have my name placed in nomination.

With a love for you that has never wearied in your service, and grows stronger as the days of life grow fewer, I am your comrade,

CLEMENT A. EVANS.

Gen. Jno. B. Stone secured the floor and made a ringing speech in favor of Gen. W. L. Cabell; he insisted that there had been an injustice done Gen. Cabell at the last election and that Gen. Cabell was now the man for the position of Commander. Gen. Stone formally nominated Gen. Cabell for the place.

A number of Veterans in various portions of the hall (prominent among them being Gen. Bennett H. Young, of Kentucky,) demanded that the message of Gen. Evans be not considered; that he belonged to the United Confederate Veterans, and that they could not do without him, and would elect him, even though he refused to be a candidate.

Gen. H. T. Davenport, of Georgia, said:

"I wish to place in nomination a man who has every claim in the world to your consideration. He stands before

his body upon the same footing with any General who wears the stars and insignia of preferment. He is a private soldier, one who fought through the war and emerged a private, one who prides himself upon the fact that he is still a private and who glories in the work which it was given a private Confederate soldier to do. I name Private John Allen, of Mississippi, for Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans."

Others were speaking the name of Gen. George W. Gordon, of Memphis, Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department. Gen. Gordon, however, positively refused to let his name go before the convention.

"It is an honor of which I would be proud," he said, "as proud as any Confederate Veteran could be, as proud as I could possibly be of any honor which could be bestowed upon me; but I do not want it if either Gen. Evans or Gen. Cabell are in the field. I positively decline to be considered while either one of them remains a possibility."

The roll was then called, with the following result:

Division.	No. of Votes.	Evans.	Cabell.
Alabama	173	161	12
Arkansas	137		137
Florida	89	88	1
Georgia	272	272	
Kentucky, (including Ill., Ind. and Ohio)	127	127	
Louisiana	112		90
Maryland, (incl. Dist. Col.)	19		
Mississippi	186	186	
Missouri	76		76
North Carolina	127	127	
Northwest	8		8
Oklahoma	89	89	
Pacific	33	33	
South Carolina	121	121	
Tennessee	147	147	
Texas	460	8	452
Virginia	156	156	
West Virginia	27	27	
Totals	2,359	1,542	776

*Cast by proxy.

Gen. Evans was declared elected, and upon motion, the election was made unanimous.

Gen. Evans was surrounded by friends, who were insisting that he must accept the honor tendered him in spite of his declination. He approached the front of the stage, and in a voice which trembled with emotion, acknowledged his deep sense of appreciation of the honor and of the obligation conferred, and accepted the office to which the voice of his comrades had called him.

Upon motion the rules were suspended, and Gen. C. Irvine Walker, Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia Department; Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, Commander of the Army of Tennessee Department; and Gen. W. L. Cabell, Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, were declared unanimously re-elected to their respective positions.

The Committee on Resolutions, through its Chairman, Judge John H. Rogers, of Arkansas, submitted the following resolutions, recommending that they be endorsed by the convention. Each was considered separately, and unanimously approved by the convention

“That all officers of this Organization, elected or appointed, conform strictly to the provisions of the Constitution and By-Laws of this Federation as adopted May 23, 1895, at Houston, Texas.” Offered by Gen. Milton Park, Dallas, Texas.

That no one shall be admitted to membership, or elected or appointed to any position of honor or distinction, in this Organization or any of its auxiliaries, who was not a Confederate soldier, honorably discharged, or a lineal descendant of such.” Offered by Gen. Milton Park, Dallas, Texas.

“Resolved, that the Adjutant General of this Organization be instructed to prepare, print and issue to the several Camps of this Federation the complete official minutes of the annual sessions within ninety days from the adjournment of the same.” Offered by Gen. Milton Park, Dallas, Texas.

“Resolved, that the Commanding General be asked to place the date of reunions at such time as will not include the very intense heat of our Southern clime.” Substitute for resolution offered by Gen. C. Irvine Walker, Charleston, S. C.

“Whereas, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Rear Admiral Raphael Semmes will occur on the 27th day of September next; and

“Whereas, it is eminently fitting that the memory of this loyal and distinguished son of the South should be adequately honored; therefore be it

"Resolved, That each Camp belonging to, or affiliating with, the United Confederate Veterans, be and it is hereby urged to hold appropriate public services commemorative of the centenary of our great sea captain;

"Resolved, That the Commander-in-Chief is requested to issue such instructions as will insure the carrying out of the suggestion herein advanced." Offered by Confederate Veteran Association of Savannah, Camp No. 756.

"Whereas, Section 9 of Article VI of the Constitution reads, "Staff officers shall be appointed by the different Generals to serve during such General's term of office or pleasure. No staff officer shall be at the same time a staff officer and officer of a Brigade or Division, or hold two staff offices;" and

"Whereas, The said section has and is being violated by various general officers of this Federation; be it

"Resolved, That Section 9 of Article VI of the Constitution be strictly enforced, and where any comrade now holds more than one staff office he shall be notified to immediately resign one of the staff offices." Offered by Maj. J. W. Gaines, of Camp No. 2, Army of Tennessee, La. Division, New Orleans, La.

"Resolved, that this Association has heard with greatest pleasure of the effort to purchase and suitably mark the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and hereby unreservedly approves the said movement, and pledges it all possible support, and urges all who honor and appreciate the memories and glory of the Southland to contribute to this holy cause." Offered by Gen. Geo. P. Harrison, Commander Alabama Division, Opelika, Ala.

"It is but right and proper that the United Confederate Veterans here assembled in annual convention in the city of Memphis, Tenn., should give expression of their approval of the order recently issued by ex-President Roosevelt for the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis on the tablet of Cabin John Bridge, Washington D. C.

"This act of justice must commend itself to every true American patriot, and will place the name of Jefferson Davis where it rightfully belongs as a matter of history; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the United Confederate Veterans, do express our appreciation to the United States Government for this recognition of the services of Jefferson Davis as Secretary of War, and for thus further proof of the desire of the Fed-

eral Government to blot out all that remains of sectional prejudice and thus unite this great people under one flag and, furthermore, be it

“Resolved, That we express our thanks to the United Confederate Memorial Association for its action in bringing this subject so forcibly to the minds and attention of officials of the United States Government at Washington by the adoption of a resolution to this effect at the annual convention in Richmond, June 1, 1907.”

“Resolved, That we, the United Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled, do hereby return our most sincere thanks to the city of Memphis for its treatment of us as its guests; to the city for its cordial and hearty reception of us; to the various railroads and steamboat lines for the reduction in rates, thereby enabling so many to attend this meeting; to the press of the United States for its very careful consideration of our members and the full reports made of the proceedings of this convention to the U. D. C. for the many things done by them as a body and as individuals to promote the pleasure, comfort and entertainment of our body; and to the citizens of Memphis as individuals and as a body for what they have done to make our trip so pleasant, not forgetting the most magnificent floral display.

A hearty vote of thanks was given to Col. S. A. C. Ham and the *Confederate Veteran* for the magnificent work done in securing the “Davis Home Farm”; and the convention adjourned to meet in “dear old Mobile” in 1910.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

APPENDIX.

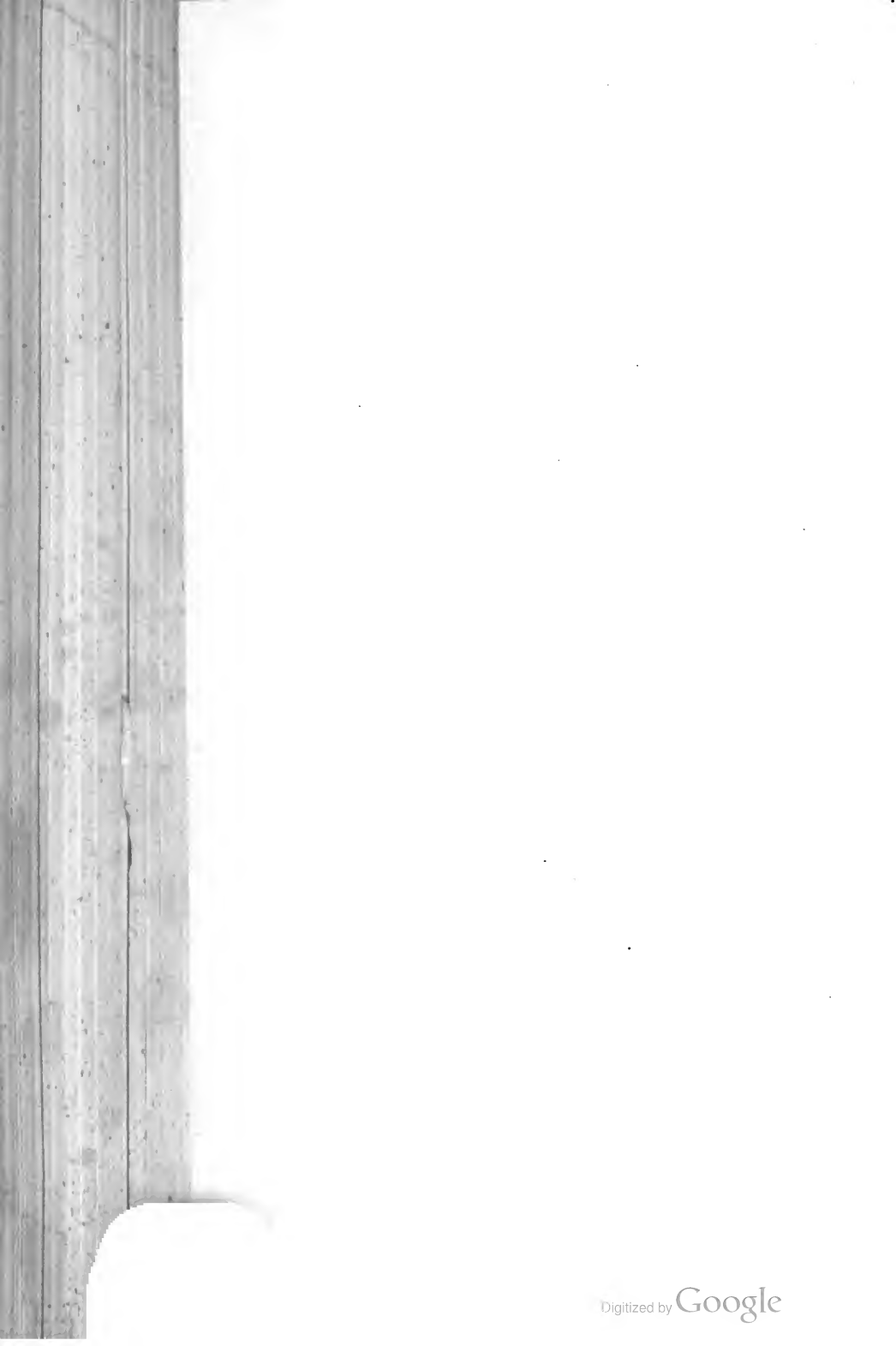
APPENDIX.

I.—List of Delegates to the Memphis Reunion.

II.—Itemized Report of the Adjutant General for the year 1908.

III.—Brief summary of matters up to meeting of convention by the Adjutant General.

IV.—Report of the Surgeon General.



LIST OF DELEGATES.

Camp No. 4—N. B. Forrest Camp, Chattanooga, Tenn.; W. T. Tyler, Jas. A. Caldwell, S. J. A. Frazier, L. T. Dickinson, R. W. Andrews, W. A. Terrell, Thos. M. McAfee.

No. 5—Fred Ault, Knoxville, Tenn.; W. W. Carson, W. R. Webber.

No. 8—Ex-Confed. Assn. of Chicago, Ill.; Geo. S. Essex, Theodore F. Linde.

No. 9—Confederate States Cavalry, New Orleans, La.; J. B. Sinnot, J. B. Levert, J. A. Harral, Geo. H. Tichenor, M. L. Costley.

No. 10—Ward, Pensacola, Fla.; W. H. Trimmer, J. B. Cooper, R. Rathwell, Henry Cooper, A. C. Tippin, Wm. H. Murphy.

No. 11—Raphael Semmes, Mobile, Ala.; W. H. Johnston, A. G. Levy, C. C. Nettles, A. L. Herpin, R. E. Daly, Sr., A. C. Pickens, L. D. Gibson, John I. Clark, C. B. Gwin, C. W. Gazzam, Theo. Warner, A. H. Johnson.

No. 13—W. Loring, Brooksville, Fla.; James W. Corman, Frank E. Saxon.

No. 15—Washington Artillery Camp, New Orleans, La.; John R. Porter, E. D. Augustin, A. A. Banksmith, F. O. Zane, Geo. Walker, A. DeValcourt, A. G. Swain, R. McMillan, W. J. Behan.

No. 17—Baton Rouge Camp, Baton Rouge, La.; F. D. Tunard, G. B. Brown, T. H. Corcoran, A. Pino, J. H. Jernigan.

No. 21—Hattiesburg, Hattiesburg, Miss.; J. P. Carter, W. H. Allsup, T. S. Cotten, J. B. Eure.

No. 22—J. J. Whitney, Fayette, Miss.; R. M. J. Arnett, A. J. Melton.

No. 25—Walthall Camp, Meridian, Miss.; S. B. Watts, B. V. White, T. R. McCormick, W. B. Whitaker, H. N. Berry, W. D. Cameron.

No. 28—Confederate Historical Association, Memphis, Tenn.; Gen. Geo. W. Gordon, Robt. J. Black, Wm. W. Carnes, John Myers, Geo. B. Malone, J. C. McDavitt, Saml. A. Pepper, Jos. M. Rainey, Dabney M. Scales.

No. 34—Jos. E. Johnston Camp, Dalton, La.; Jos. Moore, John D. Dowling, John I. Tibbs.

No. 37—John Ingram, Jackson, Tenn.; J. G. Wells, W. A. Robinson, C. F. Alexander, G. R. McGee, J. W. Stovall.

No. 38—Major Victor Maurin, Donaldsonville, La.; W. W. McGalleard, M. D., P. F. Babin, Antoine M. Sobral.

No. 40—Natchitoches, Natchitoches, La.; J. Alphonse dhomme, M. J. Cunningham, P. E. Prudhomme.

No. 43—J. C. Upton, Huntsville, Tex.; C. L. Farington, L. Angier, S. H. Rawls.

No. 48—Albert Sidney Johnston, Tyler, Tex.; B. W. land, C. W. Wood, B. B. Biard.

No. 51—Stephen Elliott Camp, St. George, S. C.; J. Reed, I. J. Hutto, John J. Howell.

No. 52—Montgomery Camp, Rosedale, Miss.; Jos. H. ford, John C. Burrus.

No. 58—R. E. Lee Camp, Jacksonville, Fla.; W. E. S. C. Royston, R. R. Broadnax, L. E. Warren, M. R.

No. 65—Howdy Martin, Athens, Tex.; W. A. McLe W. Frizzell.

No. 67—Granbury, Granbury, Tex.; Wm. H. Denni M. Smith.

No. 70—Albert Sidney Johnston, Paris, Tex.: O. C. W. B. Bery, Rev. J. H. Collins, Wm. Huddle, P. M. S. Monroe Henderson.

No. 75—A. S. Johnston Camp, Beaumont, Tex.; W. I. bertson, J. A. Brickhouse, J. R. Carroll, Wm. E. Rogers.

No. 77—Forbes Camp, Clarksville, Tenn.; C. W. C. D. Bailey, T. D. Johnson, B. W. Ballentine, N. O. Lov

No. 78—Amite City Camp, Amite City, La.; J. R. D. W. McMichael.

No. 80—Kansas City Camp, Kansas City, Mo.; J. Stone, Dr. D. K. Mortin, Geo. P. Gross, Dr. Caleb W. Jas. A. McDonald, A. Atkinson.

No. 86—Bedford Forrest, Seymour, Tex.; T. H. C. S. S. Grace.

No. 87—W. L. Moody Camp, Fairfield, Tex.; Dr. Sneed, C. O. Steen, J. T. Lott, E. J. Brown.

No. 88—Pat Cleburne Camp, Cleburne, Tex.; J. L. W. W. Pearce.

No. 89—Cabell Camp, Bentonville, Ark.; Jas. H. A. J. Bates, Jas. Hickman.

No. 90—Mildred Lee Camp, Sherman, Tex.; J. N. ens, A. A. Fielder, M. H. Andrews.

No. 91—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Atlanta, Tex.; Boyd, M. T. McDuff, J. M. Fletcher.

No. 92—E. C. Walthall Camp, Sweetwater, Tex.; Hightower, A. A. Prince.

No. 108—Winnie Davis Camp, Waxahachie, Tex.; Wilson, E. P. Anderson, Wm. Stiles, W. L. P. Leigh.

No. 109—J. W. Throckmorton Camp, McKinney, J. C. Moore, P. H. Hughes, Dr. O. H. Kirkpatrick, E. W. patrick, C. E. Royster.

No. 113—Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Colorado, Tex.; L. H. Weatherly, Thos. Q. Mullin.

No. 114—Shackelford-Fulton Camp, Fayetteville, Tenn.; Geo. W. Picket, T. C. Little, Jno. T. Goodrich.

No. 118—Stonewall Jackson, Brownwood, Tex.; J. W. Davis, Chas. Bean, G. A. Nuckles, H. A. Morse.

No. 120—Beauvoir Camp, Gulfport, Miss.; W. K. Penny, J. K. Mosby, Jas. B. Cable, S. O. Freeman.

No. 124—J. B. Robertson, Bryan, Tex.; J. F. Parks, R. L. Weddington.

No. 127—Young County Camp, Graham, Tex.; W. M. Matthews, T. J. Lamons.

No. 128—John G. Walker Camp, Madisonville, Tex.; Dr. J. D. Jordan, F. M. Chambliss.

No. 129—Sull Ross Camp, Denton Co., Tex.; R. F. Paschall, E. T. Bates, A. W. Robertson, F. M. Griffith, French Hardwick, J. D. Whyne.

No. 130—George Moorman Camp, Forney, Tex.; T. M. Daniel, J. M. Lewis.

No. 131—John M. Stone Camp, Tupelo, Miss.; J. D. Huffman, R. E. Leslie, J. M. Dillard.

No. 134—J. W. Starnes Camp, Franklin, Tenn.; W. J. Bennett, R. F. Cotten.

No. 139—Jno. W. Caldwell Camp, Russellville, Ky.; M. B. Stoval, Jno. W. Linton.

No. 156—J. C. G. Key Camp, Gonzales, Tex.; Jno. S. Conway, A. W. Harman.

No. 158—R. E. Lee Camp, Fort Worth, Tex.; K. M. Van Zandt, W. T. Shaw, J. W. Adams, B. B. Paddock, J. W. Polk, W. M. McConnell, M. D. McNeely, M. R. McElreath, E. W. Yeates, J. P. Perkins, H. T. Vaughan, J. T. Pulliam, T. J. Douglas, Wm. Barr, W. L. Armstrong, W. B. Townsend, T. E. Gaskell, E. M. Daggett, T. S. Able, J. W. Borden, S. H. Chapman, T. E. Cross, J. R. Cross, J. R. Groves, M. D. Sellers, G. B. Holland, R. R. Keith, T. A. McGregor, M. J. Punkey, Thos. Reese, J. S. McKinney, Thos. Yeates, C. V. Austin, J. E. Gillispie, S. E. Castlebery, J. W. Hackney, Geo. Schaefer, S. W. Weidner, L. H. Atwell, J. R. Mannaham, J. B. Senterjohn.

No. 159—Atlanta Camp, Atlanta, Ga.; A. J. Haygood, J. C. Carlisle, Dr. W. M. Durham, A. D. Reeves, J. J. Shepperd, D. O. Dougherty, O. P. Levert, J. R. Gregory, S. D. Mitchell, S. B. Scott.

No. 162—Catawba Camp, Hickory, N. C.; J. W. Lang, L. R. Whitener.

No. 164—Sul Ross, Bonham, Tex.; J. H. Whitsett, M. A. Bridges.

No. 166—Hill County Camp, Hillsboro, Tex.; J. D. chet, J. F. James, J. H. Wilson.

No. 167—Claiborne Camp, Port Gibson, Miss.; R. A. Jas. G. Spencer, C. R. Nesmith.

No. 169—Tom Green Camp, Weatherford, Tex.; G. Abbott, J. E. Clifton.

No. 171—Confederate Veterans' Association, Wash D. C.; J. S. Reynolds, D. C. Grayson, Chas. B. Howry, Brown, Fred Beall, Jno. T. Callaghan, J. Ed Pennybacker, briel Edmonston.

No. 173—Pierce B. Anderson Camp, Tullahoma, Dr. J. B. Cowan, H. M. Kinsey.

No. 176—Yazoo Camp, Yazoo, Miss.; H. L. Taylor S. D. Robertson, W. K. Kennard, Theo. Smith, C. M.

No. 179—W. H. H. Tison Camp, Boonville, Miss.; H. Miller, W. G. C. Gresham, Granville Kelton.

No. 182—Henry W. Allen Camp, Monroe, La.; W. P. wick, Jno. G. Boutz.

No. 185—Sid Ross Camp, Campbell, Tex.; R. A. B. J. T. James.

No. 189—W. R. Barksdale Camp, Grenada, Miss.; Garner, S. N. Elliott.

No. 190—Pat R. Cleburne Camp, Rolling Fork, Col. W. B. Bernard, J. H. Anderson.

No. 191—Pat R. Cleburne Camp, Charleston, Ark.: Finkleburger, W. P. McMoth.

No. 197—Dick Dowling Camp, Houston, Tex.; Levi F. W. B. James, W. C. Kelley, S. H. Blair.

No. 203—Gratiot Camp, Hope, Ark.; B. P. Haynes. Wallis.

No. 205—William Watts, Roanoke, Va.; R. H. Fish C. A. Murphy, J. A. Fishburn, D. M. Armstrong, Elliott.

No. 213—Jeff Davis Camp, Conway, Ark.; Joe D. M. C. Canida.

No. 222—Pat Cleburne, Waco, Tex.; T. B. Cox Coleman, J. D. Shaw, C. L. Johnson, N. W. Harris, S. Mills.

No. 231—R. E. Lee Camp, Commerce, Tex.; W. A. C. J. Hundley.

No. 240—Gen. Turner Ashby, Winchester, Va.; Rich Gray, Geo. W. Kurtz, Robt. I. Stricken, Rev. John P. Hyd

No. 241—Neriwether Camp, Hopkinsville, Ky.; Jarrett, L. J. Harris, Jno. B. Harned, John Saunders.

No. 246—Talladega Camp, Talladega, Ala.; D. B. G. K. Miller, Jno. B. McMillan, A. M. Bailard, W. R. T son, R. P. Henderson.

No. 262—Camp Rodes, Tuscaloosa, Ala.; A. F. Prince, H. P. Walker, Henry Ryan, Frank Whortley, A. D. Jones.

No. 265—Rankin Camp, Brandon, Miss.; A. G. Norrell, A. B. Stubblefield, G. A. Cox.

No. 267—Joseph E. Johnston, Greenville, Tex.; R. E. Webster, W. S. Ward, C. P. Simpson, F. S. Hyde.

No. 275—Emma Sansom, Gadsden, Ala.; R. A. D. Dunlap, J. R. Hughes, T. H. Stephens, J. P. Hollis.

No. 293—Camp Aiken Smith, Roanoke, Ala.; B. F. Weathers, G. O. Hill, W. A. Radney, Dr. Wm. Weathers, W. A. Roberts, J. H. Landers, J. W. Stewart, C. W. Eichelberger, F. M. White, M. R. Taylor, J. W. Belcher, R. B. F. Robison.

No. 300—Ben. McCulloch Camp, Mount Vernon, Tex.; P. A. Blakey, H. H. Weaver.

No. 312—E. Giles Henry Camp, Canton, Miss.; W. H. Dudley, J. W. Maxwell, A. Purviance.

No. 314—Frank Chetham Camp, Breckinridge, Tex.; J. M. Lynn, G. W. Keathly, D. R. Whitley.

No. 318—Tom Hindman Camp, Newport, Ark.; Col. V. Y. Cook, Capt. Jno. R. Loftin.

No. 321—Ike Turner Camp, Livingston, Tex.; C. Bethea, Jas. E. Hill.

No. 323—Pickens Camp, Carrollton, Ala.; J. A. Mitchell, J. T. McShan, S. W. Hood.

No. 324—Stockdale Camp, Magnolia, Miss.; W. M. Wraten, T. J. S. Cotten.

No. 345—J. Florian Cornay, Franklin, La.; John A. O'Niell, Sr., R. W. Allen, Thos. J. Shaffer.

No. 352—John M. Bradley Camp, Louisville, Miss.; J. B. Gage, J. F. McMillen.

No. 353—Bill Feeney Camp, Senatobia, Miss.; T. P. Hill, J. H. Murphy, M. P. Moore.

No. 354—Omer R. Weaver Camp, Little Rock, Ark.; J. F. Smith, J. M. Stewart, Jas. Collins, A. J. Snodgrass, A. Park, J. Kellogg, B. W. Green, J. R. Gibbons, Jobe Hyde, W. C. Ratcliffe.

No. 357—Egbert J. Jones Camp, Huntsville, Ala.; Wm. Richardson, Danl. H. Turner, W. I. Spivy, Jno. W. Campbell.

No. 382—Mecklenburg Camp, Charlotte, N. C.; R. B. Hunter, Jno. O. Alexander, J. S. Harris, W. M. Smith, Geo. W. Williamson.

No. 383—Friedship Camp, Hartsell, Ala.; W. V. Echols, J. C. Norris, W. N. Walker.

No. 384—Prairie Grove Camp, Prairie Grove, Ark.; R. O. Hannah, J. C. Collobaugh, J. T. McClellan, S. R. Crawford.

No. 388—Ben McCullough Camp, Paris, Ark.; A. S. Bennett, J. W. Jewell.

No. 396—Robinson Springs Camp, Robinson Springs.
James B. Norris, Jos. A. Harris.

No. 398—Holmes county Camp, Lexington, Miss.;
Boothe, W. W. Lunsford, F. O. Melree, F. A. Howell.

No. 409—Lowden Butler Camp, Benton, La.; W. H.
land, H. Bamaacastle.

No. 411—John Pelham, Cedar Bluff, Ala.; D. N. Wil-
son, W. C. Hill.

No. 420—Rabun County Camp, Clayton, Ga.; W.
Seruggs, J. M. Lilly.

No. 425—Lamar Camp, Iuka, Miss.; G. W. Dudley,
P. Hammersly.

No. 438—S. B. Gibbons, Harrisonburg, Va.; C. J. B.
W. H. Anhart, W. O. McCorkle.

No. 443—G. C. Wharton Camp, Radford, Va.; W.
Owens, E. C. Grayson, E. M. Ingles, W. P. Nye.

No. 448—John H. Morgan Camp, DeQueen, Ark.;
Williamson, A. K. Allison, C. W. Story.

No. 449—Paragould Camp, Paragould, Ark.; C. T.
J. Seits, A. Yarbrough.

No. 476—Horace King Camp, Decatur, Ala.; Geo. J.
Calvin Brown.

No. 485—R. E. Lee Camp, Hampton, Va.; R. K. C.
C. D. Parker.

No. 488—L. C. Campbell Camp, Springfield, Mo.;
Irvine, H. S. Duncan, W. J. Haydon.

No. 495—William Henry Trousdale Camp, Colu-
Tenn.; T. G. Cheairs, M. B. Tomlinson, W. F. Kinzer,
Meroney, T. E. Jamison, R. D. Smith, J. H. Fussell.

No. 499—R. H. Powell Camp, Union Springs, Ala.;
Frazer, J. W. Dykes.

No. 508—Archibald Gracie Camp, Demopolis, Ala.;
E. Pegram, Jno. C. Dow, J. J. Bolton, T. S. Hilton.

No. 522—Jasper County Camp, Carthage, Mo.; L.
Snapp, Jacob Litteral, J. A. Broadhurst, Z. H. Lowder.

No. 528—Hopkins Co. Ex. Confed. Relief Assn., Mac-
ville, Ky.; D. G. Nelson, J. H. Shaw, J. M. Stevens.

No. 531—McIntosh Camp, Dardanelle, Ark.; J. R. H.
cutt, G. L. Johnson, G. L. Wirt.

No. 537—Pat Cleburne Camp; Brinkly, Ark., Judge
Thomas, J. H. Freeman.

No. 538—Cobb Camp, Milton, Fla.; W. Thos. Morrill,
Hoodless, R. E. Peterson.

No. 543—Martin H. Cofer Camp, Elizabethtown, Ky.
C. Hays, James F. Branham.

No. 548—Claiborne Camp, Homer, La.; M. Nalls,
Sims.

- No. 551—Henry Gray Camp, Timothy, Ia.; Timothy Oak-
ey, J. C. Crochran.
- No. 552—Bill Dawson Camp, Dyersburg, Tenn.; J. W.
Ashcraft, E. P. Jenkins.
- No. 555—Tom Duglass Camp, Lexington, Tex.; J. H.
Jardecastle, J. C. Hillsman.
- No. 556—Tom Moore Camp, Apalachicola, Fla.; Capt. W.
Donahon, S. E. Rice.
- No. 561—P. F. Liddell Camp, Carrollton, Miss.; Lee McMil-
an, W. F. Hamilton.
- No. 565—John Pelham Camp, Comanche, Tex.; W. H.
Lee, W. D. Sumner.
- No. 570—Geo. E. Pickett Camp, Lockhart, Tex.; J. H.
Colley, B. F. Sparks, L. J. Storey.
- No. 572—Bowie Belham Camp, Bowie, Tex.; Capt. J. A.
Cummins, J. M. Stallings, R. C. Levister, W. M. Wagner.
- No. 573—Standwaite Camp, Chelsea, Okla.; J. V. Quinn,
H. Robinson.
- No. 587—John Gregg Camp, Longview, Tex.; J. K. Bivins,
W. F. Young, J. M. Spinks.
- No. 600—Richard Coke Camp, Robert Lee, Tex.; G. B.
Riers, H. H. Hayley.
- No. 615—Marnaduke Camp, Butler, Mo.; Wm. B. Tyler,
Robert S. Catron.
- No. 623—N. B. Forrest Camp, Forrest City, Ark.; J. B.
Sanders, J. F. Stockard.
- No. 625—Willie Davis Camp, Van Alstyne, Tex.; J. P.
Barron, M. M. Vivian.
- No. 630—J. O. Shelby Camp, West Plains, Mo.; Wm.
Howard, J. W. Brownell.
- No. 632—F. A. Ashford Camp, Town Creek, Ala.; M. B.
Hampton, Jack Cleeve.
- No. 638—John G. Fletcher Camp, Berryville, Ark.;
J. P. Fancher, W. P. George.
- No. 640—D. C. Walter Camp, Franklin, Ky.; Joe C. Bryan,
John L. Rogers.
- No. 641—Camp Marion, Marion, S. C.; J. R. Reaves, W. H.
Daniel.
- No. 642—Sumter Camp, Americus, Ga.; T. E. Joiner, A. J.
Hammit, T. J. Morgan, J. H. Daniel, W. E. Felts, J. P.
Chapman, J. A. Wilson, R. R. Arrington, J. H. Exum, J. P.
Wise.
- No. 655—Marion Co. Vet. Assn. Camp, Montezuma, Ga.;
J. J. Murphy, E. B. Baldwin.
- No. 658—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Centre, Ala.; L. H.
Sanford, W. N. Angle, T. N. White.

No. 660—John B. Clark Camp, Fayette, Miss.; Woods, Jas. A. Walden.

No. 661—Rodes Camp, Quanah, Tex.; G. H. Alexander, W. Martin.

No. 665—Clement A. Evans Camp, Decatur, J. L. C. Kerr, W. H. Mitchell, F. L. Hudgins, W. O. Williams, W. J. Williams.

No. 682—W. H. Ratcliffe Camp, Falmouth, Ky.; C. J. Jr., Henry Hardman.

No. 708—J. R. R. Giles Camp, Union, S. C.; R. W. J. G. Long, Sr.

No. 718—Gen. M. M. Parsons, Jefferson City, Mo.; H. Green, Jas. B. Gantt.

No. 725—W. B. Tate Camp, Morristown, Tenn.; Taylor, W. T. Murray, A. Ross, Robt. C. Crouch.

No. 728—Platte County Camp, Platte City, Mo.; James H. namon, B. F. Murdoch.

No. 731—St. Louis Camp, St. Louis, Mo.; A. C. H. A. W. Moise, Wm. M. Miller, W. S. Stevens, R. I. Atkinson.

No. 747—Franklin Buchanan Camp, Baltimore, Md.; drew C. Trippe, H. Ashton Ramsey, James M. Garnett, R. Owen.

No. 753—Stephen D. Lee Camp, Anderson, S. C.; W. Thomson, H. H. Gray, Robt. Moorhead.

No. 756—Confed. Vet. Assn., Savannah, Ga.; F. D. worth, J. M. Solomons, W. H. Connerot, D. B. Morgan, McIntyre, D. Y. Dancy, R. J. Stewart.

No. 758—Stonewall Camp, Portsmouth, Va.; Col. Stewart, Capt. J. H. Toomer.

No. 763—Marietta Camp, Marietta, Ga.; Wm. B. scales, Jno. G. Heard.

No. 770—Confed. Assn. of California, Los Angeles, Col. Louis Tiemann, Robt. B. Mills, Leo. Waterman, W. ton.

No. 773—Pap Price Camp, Deming, N. Mex.; S. S. field, A. H. Thompson.

No. 785—Darlington Camp, Darlington, S. C.; James, W. H. Croswell, J. W. Ferguson, C. N. Parrott, Scarborough, William Ward, J. C. Clements, D. C. R.

No. 792—Jno. P. Taylor Camp, Kennett, Mo.; W. key, Z. T. Hicks, David Rice, T. J. Shaw, T. B. Brad

No. 797—Surry Co. Camp, Mt. Airy, N. C.; S. C. lin, A. W. Hieran.

No. 806—Jackson Camp, Brunswick, Ga.; W. roughs, Jas. W. Hall, L. J. Leary.

No. 823—Geo. McDuffie Camp, Thomson, Ga.; Chas. Mathews, Hillman Mathews, Wm. H. Stone.

No. 826—Jefferson Camp, Louisville, Ga.; S. M. Clark, T. J. Aldred.

No. 832—Paul J. Semmes Camp, Fayetteville, Ga.; S. B. Lewis, J. W. Ward.

No. 835—McElhenney Camp, Lebanon, Va.; Henry Steele, Dr. L. H. Clapp, N. S. Dickinson, Ira R. Fuller, G. W. J. Gray.

No. 837—A. P. Hill Camp, Petersburg, Va.; T. S. Beckwith, D. A. Lyon, H. R. Smith, W. E. Gill, E. C. Powell, H. Atkinson, W. B. Honor, S. Bolling, W. B. Harrison, W. N. Jones, R. M. Bidgood, C. R. Bishop.

No. 843—Jeff Davis Camp, McCrory, Ark.; John Shearer, R. T. Martin.

No. 851—Ben McCullough Camp, Wolf City, Tex.; Capt. J. W. Rymer, J. F. Mashbon.

No. 853—Mike Foster Camp, Union, W. Va.; R. A. Hall.

No. 862—James McIntosh, Lonoke, Ark.; Henry Brown, W. H. Harrison.

No. 863—Sidney Johnston Camp, Batesville, Ark.; R. P. Weaver, W. W. Northen.

No. 876—Jenkins Camp, Parkersburg, W. Va.; J. R. Mehan, J. J. Ogden.

No. 892—Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Martin, Tenn.; S. W. Shults, T. W. Rayner, M. Z. Hawkins.

No. 897—Sam Checote Camp, Muskogee, Okla.; R. M. Winn, J. B. Neeley.

No. 906—Col. R. M. Russell Camp, Trenton, Tenn.; R. T. Chambers, W. O. Gordon, Jno. R. Dance.

No. 908—John W. Rowan Camp, Charles Town, W. Va.; Saml. C. Young, W. Sewell Merchant.

No. 923—J. W. Gillispie, Dayton, Tenn.; G. W. Brewer, J. F. Dasson.

No. 925—W. H. T. Walker Camp, Atlanta, Ga.; J. Sid Holland, Walter T. Bowden, James G. Ramsey.

No. 934—John M. Lillard Camp, Decatur, Tenn.; J. P. Blevins, J. L. Williams.

No. 936—Warren McDonald Camp, Union City, Tenn.; A. L. Brenard, W. B. Stovall, Hugh McDonald.

No. 941—S. G. Shepard Camp, Lebanon, Tenn.; A. W. Page, J. A. Woolard, H. S. Kennedy.

No. 943—N. B. Forrest Camp, Cedar Bluff, Miss.; A. P. Waddell, A. J. Russell.

No. 964—J. L. Martin Camp, Wrightsville, Ga.; John L. Martin, Jacob T. Snell.

No. 965—Lloyd Tighlman Camp, Cadiz, Ky.; F. G. James Tutt, C. T. Bridges.

No. 966—Clayton Camp, W. Bloeton, Ala.; T. C. V. T. J. Clark.

No. 974—Humboldt Camp, Humboldt, Tenn.; W. W. J. B. Blakenship.

No. 977—Ben T. Embry Camp, Russellville, Ark.; W. Russell, M. C. Baker, W. R. Hale, E. A. Darr, W. H. I.

No. 981—J. B. Ward Camp, Hickman, Ky.; Tom Sr., A. M. DeBow.

No. 991—Van H. Manning Camp, Malvern, Ark. Rogers, John A. Miller.

No. 998—John A. Jenkins Camp, Dresden, Tenn. Lancil, S. P. Scott.

No. 1008—A. R. Johnson Camp, Morganfield, Ky. Teare, H. W. Sheltar, S. H. Bingham.

No. 1030—Sterling Price Camp, Fresno, Cal.; C. Cameron, E. D. Edwards, T. R. Meux, D. C. Sample.

No. 1050—Alex Stevens, Crawfordville, Ga.; S. J. F. F. Wynne.

No. 1055—R. E. Lee Camp, Monroe, Ga.; W. L. J. W. E. Ivey.

No. 1056—Sam Davis Camp, Rogers Prairie, Te Palmer, Joe Rascoe.

No. 1070—Putsey Williams, Cross Hill, S. C.; W. ler, W. T. Brown.

No. 1083—Screven Co. Camp, Sylvania, Ga.; R. V. nally, Geo. H. Sharpe, Geo. W. Waters.

No. 1085—W. M. McIntosh Camp, Elberton, Ga.; Sanders, E. P. Baily, R. W. Cleveland.

No. 1100—Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, Shiloh, J. W. Irvin, J. M. Asbell, C. C. Steele.

No. 1101—Gordon Camp, Calhoun, Ga.; M. E. I. M. Durham.

No. 1111—Franklin Parish Sharp Shooters, Winnsbo A. W. McCoy, T. H. Elliott.

No. 1130—Irwin Co. Camp, Ocilla, Ga.; Wm. II. T. J. Stapleton.

No. 1142—Gen. Francis T. Nicholls Camp, Napole La.; C. J. Savoie, C. Landry, R. C. Martin.

No. 1161—Coweta Camp, Newnan, Ga.; W. A. P. W. Wood, J. R. Stamps, J. J. Stephens.

No. 1180—Thos. H. Woods, De Kalb, Miss.; A. H. S. C. Trammill.

No. 1182—Pickett Buchanan Camp, Norfolk, Va. Garnett, H. C. Hoggard, A. Myers, O. H. Perry, Henr

No. 1185—S. E. Hunter, Clinton, La.; W. C. Hatcher, Walter Stewart.

No. 1191—Charles Broadway Rouss Camp, Washington. D. C.; Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., E. W. Anderson.

No. 1192—Elloree Camp, Elloree, S. C.; D. H. Rush, J. E. Jones.

No. 1249—Mayfield Camp, Mayfield, Ky.; T. J. Elmore, I. L. Dismukes, H. S. Hale.

No. 1256—Lee Sherrell Camp, Bardwell, Ky.; J. M. Beard, J. T. Davis.

No. 1258—John H. Cecil Camp, Lebanon, Ky.; B. F. Bruman, W. R. Spears.

No. 1259—H. B. Lyon Camp, Murray, Ky.; E. B. Curd, J. T. Myers, Wm. Fires.

No. 1260—Ben Hardin, Helm Camp, Lawrenceburg, Ky.; James P. Ripey, James F. Witherspoon.

No. 1267—Jefferson Davis Camp, Elkton, Ky.; R. M. Hogan, J. J. Edwards.

No. 1270—Co. A Wheeler's Conf. Cavalry, Atlanta, Ga.; W. C. Hughes, Mathew Lyon, Jos. L. Cobb.

No. 1272—Chas. Batchelor Camp, Bachelor P. O., La.; Chaplain, R. H. Prosser, B. M. T. Brown.

No. 1305—Sterling Price Camp, Black Rock, Ark.; J. B. Judkins, T. J. Scott.

No. 1307—Karnes Co. Camp, Karnes City, Tex.; C. H. Word, D. F. Couch.

No. 1308—James A. Jackson Camp, Monticello, Ark.; W. F. Shermons, W. E. Jorden, J. H. Maloney.

No. 1310—J. Z. George Camp, Carthage, Miss.; Geo. E. Darrell, Wm. Oliphant, P. Watkins.

No. 1313—A. P. Hill Camp, Angleton, Tex.; Walter Kennedy, Thos. E. Douthit.

No. 1319—Jasper Co. Camp, Rose Hill, Miss.; B. F. Cross, W. A. Cole.

No. 1323—Granbury Camp, Temple, Tex.; M. V. Gribble, E. M. Cokney, A. M. Keller.

No. 1330—John H. Morgan Camp, Commerce, Ga.; Geo. L. Carson, T. P. Hudson, J. T. Burgers, S. W. Jackson.

No. 1331—Lamar Fontaine Camp, Lyon, Miss.; J. H. Anderson, J. C. Cravens.

No. 1335—A. Buford Camp, Wingo, Ky.; B. P. Willingham, J. A. McNeely.

No. 1344—Shelby County Camp, Center, Tex.; A. R. Chandler, R. L. Davis.

No. 1347—Bob McKinley Camp, East Lake, Ala.; W. A. Williams, C. C. Truss.

No. 1355—Camp Hamilton Mayson, Columbia, Miss.; W. F. Ferrell, J. J. Roggers.

No. 1362—Preston Smith Camp, Lavinia, Tenn.; J. P. Adams, J. C. Fly.

No. 1365—A. P. Hill Camp, Burleson, Tex.; D. I. Murphy, J. H. Landers.

No. 1367—Horace Randall Camp, Pittsburg, Tex.; R. F. Lewis, G. C. Hopkins.

No. 1378—Sterling Price Camp, Bozeman, Mont.; Wm. H. H. Ellis, White Calfee.

No. 1400—Gen. John B. Gordon Camp, Johnson City, Tenn.; W. A. Dickinson, J. C. Zimmerman.

No. 1412—Nash Co. Camp, Rocky Mount, N. C.; M. S. Griffin, R. H. Ricks, W. Y. Nobles, J. W. Bone.

No. 1417—Altus Camp, Altus, Okla.; J. K. Taylor, M. G. Hardin, C. A. Allen.

No. 1428—E. S. Rugeley, Bay City, Tex.; Wells Thompson, J. A. Montgomery.

No. 1430—Fagan Camp, Almyra, Ark.; E. B. Fitzhugh, G. H. Miller.

No. 1431—Cooper Camp, Caddo, Okla.; Wm. F. Blakney, A. E. Folsom.

No. 1442—Stanwaite Camp, Wilburton, Okla.; H. C. Elliott, M. L. Ragen.

No. 1451—W. B. Plemons Camp, Amarillo, Tex.; J. W. Ozier, J. H. Rockwell, Sam J. Brown.

No. 1460—Gen. H. D. Clayton, Enterprise, Ala.; T. A. Byrd, T. J. Carlisle.

No. 1469—Rob McLain Camp, Quitman, Miss.; W. G. Edwards, James McGee.

No. 1480—Camp Gordon, Thomaston, Ga.; F. J. Reeves, R. M. McFarlin, W. A. Johnson.

No. 1484—St. Helena Camp, Greensburg, La.; J. M. Hutchinson, Thos. H. Allen.

No. 1491—B. Brooks Camp, Franklin, Tex.; N. J. Whitley, R. S. Willis.

No. 1496—Forrest Camp, Gleason, Tenn.; F. S. Summers, J. K. P. Alexander.

No. 1499—P. A. Haman Camp, Learned, Miss.; P. A. Haman, E. S. Pool.

No. 1502—Thornton Pickett Camp, Farmville, Va.; S. W. Paulett, W. R. Allen.

No. 1503—Alcibiade DeBlanc Camp, Breau Bridge, La.; D. Rees, A. A. Martin, D. Higginbottom.

No. 1504—S. D. Fuller Camp, Abbeville, Ga.; A. N. Thigpen, J. L. Bankston.

No. 1505—Gen. Jos. Wheeler, Cumby, Tex.; W. J. Brannan, R. R. Williams.

No. 1506—Frank Philips Camp, Graceville, Fla.; A. Carmichael, H. G. D. Yawn.

No. 1513—Sam Lanham Camp, Nevada, Tex.; Roland Gooch, A. F. Kimmey.

No. 1515—Goss Grigsby, Stony Point, Va.; Lyman L. Goss, Edward L. Estes.

No. 1516—Featherstone Camp, Bay St. Louis, Miss.; W. A. Dill, S. P. Driver.

No. 1517—John C. Crabb, Rockmart, Ga.; S. E. Smith, F. Jones.

No. 1521—Garland Rodes Camp, Lynchburg, Va.; Rev. D. C. Butts, Rev. Tazewell, M. McCorkle, Henry May, Ed G. Williams.

No. 1529—W. R. Stone Camp, Tallulah, La.; H. B. Holmes, A. L. Slack

No. 1533—Louis Dowd Wyatt Camp, Tarboro, N. C.; G. A. Stancil, Jno. F. Shackelford, W. C. Bradley, W. T. Gorham, A. Davis.

No. 1551—Gordon Memorial Camp, Oxford, Ala.; John F. Snow, John H. Wilson.

No. 1557—Geo. W. Scott Camp, Sopchoppy, Fla.; Jos. M. Allen, F. A. Andrew.

No. 1559—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Wapanucka, Okla.; W. Dumas, J. L. Crabtree.

No. 1581—Stonewall Jackson Camp, Atlanta, Ga.; J. B. McFadden, J. B. Legg, D. W. Ligan.

No. 1591—Bartow Camp, Dothan, Ala.; J. F. Keahey, W. A. Jones.

No. 1602—Geo. Pegrain, Valley Head, W. Va.; J. L. Coff, Chesley Simmons, J. A. Stewart.

No. 1617—J. J. Dickerson Camp, Starke, Fla.; Wm. T. Weeks, S. F. Morgan, Wm. F. Malphurs.

No. 1624—A. E. Steen, Camp, Fort Smith, Ark.; Judge John H. Rogers, M. M. Gorman.

No. 1628—Joseph E. Johnston Camp, Manchester, Va.; B. L. Robertson, Wm. J. Clopton.

No. 1630—Caroline Co. Camp, Bowling Green, Va.; Page A. Sulton, T. D. Coghill.

No. 1631—Spalding Co. Camp, Griffin, Ga.; R. W. Lynch, J. Freeman, T. W. Thurman.

No. 1638—Halifax Co. Camp, S. Boston, Va.; H. Easley, W. I. Jordan, D. B. Easley, W. G. Morton, E. N. Hardy, H. B. Melvin, H. A. Edmonson, W. N. Warren.

No. 1642—John T. Powell Camp, Lovingsston, Va.; Kidd, M. V. Campbell.

No. 1649—Pat Cleburne Camp, Fouke, Ark.; J. B. J. F. Shaw.

No. 1651—Zollicoffer Camp, St. Petersburg, Fla.; C. field, J. C. McInnis.

No. 1652—Clark Camp, Blountstown, Fla.; A. J. N. D. Scott.

No. 1655—J. F. C. Williams Camp, Hamilton, Ga.; Williams, J. M. Greer, T. H. Kimbrough, C. I. Hudson.

No. 1661—Jefferson Co. Camp, Charles Town, W. T. Miley, James B. Osborne, J. B. Vannetre, W. B. Conr

No. 1663—Schuyler Sutton Camp, San Angelo, Tex. phen Elmore, W. D. Kennedy.

No. 1677—Sam Lanham Camp, Knox City, Tex. G. Jones, U. D. Smith.

No. 1680—Gen. Stephen D. Lee Camp, Laredo, W. H. Mims, W. R. Roberson.

No. 1683—Bedford Forrest Camp, Lufkin, Tex.; Evans, T. A. King, A. W. Ellis, R. S. Miller.

No. 1687—Olustee Camp, Olustee, Okla.; A. I. T. W. P. Kincanon.

No. 1688—Cabell Camp, Dallas, Ark.; Ed Atkin B. Morton.

No. 1692—Joseph E. Johnston, Holdenville, Okla. Roberts, H. L. Holland.

No. 1694—F. M. Boone, Belmont, Miss.; Rev. J. S. ton, C. C. Shook.

No. 1697—Bedford Forrest Camp, Stratford, Tex. Hancock, W. H. Durett.

No. 1698—M. M. Parsons Camp, Antlers, Okla.; W. lin, J. L. Munce.

No. 1699—Geo. G. Dibrell Camp, Crowell, Tex.; Witherspoon, W. J. Power.

No. 1700—Chickasaw Camp, Houlika, Miss.; W. Va erts, W. H. Griffin, Saml. L. Wilson.

No. 1702—T. G. Vining Camp, Oak Grove, La.; Harris, J. B. Holland.

19th

REPORT OF

Major-Gen'l Wm. E. Mickle

Adj't-Gen'l and Chief of Staff

United Confederate Veterans



Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for the
Year 1908.



**MAJOR-GENERAL WM. E. MICKLE, ADJUTANT-GENERAL AND
CHIEF OF STAFF, IN ACCOUNT WITH UNITED
CONFEDERATE VETERANS.**

Itemized Statement of Receipts and Expenditures for the Year 1908.

RECEIPTS.

DATE.	BY WHOM PAID.	AMOUNT.
Jany. 6.	Co. D, 6th Tex. Inf. (1429).....	\$ 1.60
	Lamar Fontaine (1331).....	3.00
	Capt. H. O. Nelson (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2.50
	Brig.-Gen. David E. Johnston (Bluefields, W. Va.)....	10.00
	Capt. N. F. Powel (Sweetwater, Tenn.).....	2.50
	Maj. Chas. A. Bruslé (Plaquemine, La.).....	2.50
	Hattiesburg (21) (\$1 donation, and dues \$7.60).....	8.60
	Maj. Joe McVoy (Cantonment, Fla.).....	2.50
	Amite (78).....	1.40
	Henry E. McCulloch (557).....	5.70
	Goss-Grigsby (1515).....	3.00
	Sumter (642) (\$2.50 donation, and \$20.00 dues).....	22.50
	Col. John P. Hickman (Nashville, Tenn.).....	5.00
	Richmond County (830).....	5.00
	M. T. Owen (416).....	1.50
	Maj.-Gen. Bennett H. Young (Louisville, Ky.).....	20.00
	Wm. L. Moody (87).....	6.10
	Maj. Columbus H. Allen (New Orleans, La.).....	2.50
7.	Cabarrus County C. V. Assn. (212).....	6.60
	Geo. T. Ward (1090).....	2.00
	Catesby ap R. Jones (317).....	12.00
	Rev. John R. Deering, Chaplain Ky. Div. (Lexing- ton, Ky.).....	2.50
	Lt.-Col. B. A. Munnerlyn (Georgetown, S. C.).....	2.50
	Jenkins (876).....	2.30
8.	Col. Philip H. Fall (Houston, Texas).....	5.00
	Maj. Thos. Costa, Tallahassee, Fla.....	2.50
	Jo. O. Shelby (630).....	.90
9.	Neff-Rice (1194).....	5.40
	Lakeland (1543).....	6.00
	Ben McCulloch (300).....	3.50
	Maj. S. H. Bush (Elizabethtown, Ky.).....	2.50

Jany. 9.	Martin H. Cofer (543).....	2.10
	Col. A. B. Blakeley (New Orleans, La.).....	5.00
13.	Buck Kitchin (1547).....	5.50
	Co. D 6th Tex. Inf. (1429).....	1.60
	Col. John B. Pirtle (Louisville, Ky.).....	10.00
14.	W. R. Stone (1529).....	1.60
	Sterling Price (1030).....	6.50
	Col. J. A. Harral (New Orleans, La.).....	5.00
	John Sutherland (890), \$4.00 donation; \$4.00 dues..	8.00
	Oregon (1537).....	2.20
	Ridgely Brown (518).....	6.60
	Col. W. E. Poulson (Chicago, Ill.).....	5.00
	Sam Davis (1056).....	1.90
	Chas. Seton Fleming (1616).....	1.80
15.	Maj. Victor Maurin (38).....	4.00
	Ben. T. Embry (977).....	20.00
	Brig.-Gen. Thos. W. Smith (Suffolk, Va.).....	10.00
	Maj. R. S. Boykin (Suffolk, Va.).....	2.50
	Rev. H. L. Derby, Chaplain Va. Brigade (Laurenceville, Va.).....	2.50
	Maj. H. E. Smith (Suffolk, Va.).....	2.50
	Sale of Badges, Pamphlets, Etc., in 1907.....	187.20
16.	Jefferson (826).....	2.50
	Lafayette McLaws (596).....	12.50
20.	Brig.-Gen. W. P. Gibson (Warrensburg, Mo.).....	10.00
	Catawba (162).....	8.00
	Mecklenburg (382).....	10.00
	James McIntosh (862).....	2.90
	Jeff Davis (117).....	4.10
	Lieut.-Col. J. B. Gathright (Louisville, Ky.).....	5.00
	Maj. J. E. Abraham (Louisville Ky.).....	2.50
	Brig.-Gen. Louis G. Young (Savannah, Ga.).....	10.00
	Hugh McCollum (778).....	4.00
	Capt. H. T. Ault (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	2.50
	Thornton-Pickett (1502).....	2.00
	Henry L. Wyatt (984).....	3.00
21.	Gordon Memorial (1551).....	3.00
	Brig.-Gen. E. G. Williams (Waynesville, Mo.).....	10.00
	C. H. Howard (688).....	2.00
	Perry County (1035).....	2.00
22.	W. N. Estes (1659).....	4.50
	Ben McCulloch (542).....	6.70
	McGregor (274).....	2.90
23.	Col. D. P. Bestor (Mobile, Ala.).....	5.00
	Col. Archer Anderson (Richmond, Va.).....	5.00

Jany. 27.	Col. R. P. Lake (Memphis, Tenn.).....	5.00
	Maj.-Gen. Stith Bolling (Petersburg, Va.).....	20.00
	Geo. S. Bernard (Petersburg, Va.).....	1.00
	Col. J. Thompson Brown (Richmond, Va.).....	5.00
	Brig.-Gen. W. B. Berry (Brookston, Texas).....	15.00
	Capt. Mitchell King (Savannah, Ga.).....	2.50
	Maj.-Gen. V. Y. Cook (Batesville, Ark.).....	20.00
	Lieut.-Col. A. H. Bahnson (Winston-Salem, N. C.)....	2.50
	Lieut.-Col. J. W. Brownell (West Plains, Mo.).....	3.50
	Maj. B. F. Murdock (Flatte City, Mo.).....	2.50
	Lieut.-Col. J. W. Scott (Greensboro, N. C.).....	5.00
	Lieut.-Col. E. L. Wilkins (Manning, S. C.).....	2.50
28.	Tom Green (169), donation.....	2.00
	Gen. Jos. H. Lewis (874).....	3.40
	John H. Waller (237).....	4.00
	A. P. Hill (1365).....	1.50
	Capt. E. D. Edwards (Fresno, Cal.).....	2.50
	Maj. G. W. Bowman (Plano, Texas).....	2.50
29.	Cundiff (807)	3.00
	Bill Adkins (1512).....	2.80
	Pat Cleburne (216).....	1.40
30.	Brig.-Gen. J. Gid Morris (Marietta, Ga.).....	1.00
	Maj. Warren A. Moseley (Macon, Ga.).....	1.00
	Maj.-Gen. Z. H. Lowdermilk (Joplin, Mo.).....	21.00
	Col. J. W. Halliburton (Joplin, Mo.).....	6.00
	Col. E. D. Cavett (Macon, Miss.).....	5.00
	Maj. F. B. Harris (Morton's Gap, Ky.).....	2.50
Feb. 3.	R. E. Lee (58).....	8.70
	Col. Geo. L. Christian (Richmond, Va.).....	5.00
	Col. J. M. Dickinson (Chicago, Ill.).....	10.00
	Clark L. Owen (666).....	2.70
	Pap Price (1360).....	5.00
	Tom Douglass (555).....	3.10
	Stonewall (1048).....	2.80
	Geo. W. Murphy (1059).....	2.00
	Jackson County (1170).....	4.20
	Wm. L. Byrd (1545).....	6.80
	Marion Cogbill (1316)	4.40
	Lieut.-Col. N. B. Bowyer (Lakeland, Fla.).....	2.50
	Chas. J. Batchelor (1272).....	1.50
	Capt. Roland Gooch (Nevada, Texas).....	2.50
	Lake County C. V. Assn. (279).....	7.70
4.	Col. Henry Moore (Texarkana, Ark.).....	5.00
	J. E. B. Stuart (45).....	5.40
	Capt. J. H. Bonney (Bonney, Va.).....	2.50

- Feb. 4. Capt. Wm. Lee (338).....
 Lieut.-Col. H. Buchanan (Hickman, Ky.).....
 Maj. W. C. Crane (Houston, Texas).....
 James Norris (1309).....
 Lieut.-Col. C. n. Lee, Jr. (Falmouth, Ky.).....
 W. H. Ratcliffe (682).....
 Maj.-Gen. J. S. Carr (Durham, N. C.).....
 Maj. D. O. Dougherty (Atlanta, Ga.).....
 Robt. McLain (1469).....
 5. N. B. Forrest (4), (\$5.00 donation; \$12.30 dues)...
 Bedford Forrest (86).....
 Magruder (105).....
 Maj.-Gen. Danl. M. Hailey (McAlester, Okla.).....
 6. Mace Kimmey (1660).....
 Maj. Don M. Dockery (Hernando, Miss.).....
 Cabell (125).....
 Maj. C. J. DuBuisson (Yazoo City, Miss.).....
 Yazoo (176).....
 Maj. J. M. Keeling (Norfolk, Va.).....
 10. Velasco (592).....
 Jasper Hawthorn (285).....
 Capt. J. P. Gay (Franklin, Va.).....
 Capt. J. W. Godwin (Jefferson City, Tenn.).....
 Rt. Rev. J. M. Lucey, Chaplain Ark. Div. (Pine Bluff,
 Ark.).....
 Col. Pembroke S. Senteney (739).....
 Col. Thos. W. Givens (Tampa, Fla.).....
 Col. Biscoe Hindman (Louisville, Ky.).....
 Spalding County (1631).....
 Albert Sidney Johnston (113).....
 John B. Gordon (50).....
 Col. H. Moorman (Owensboro, Ky.).....
 W. P. Townsend (111).....
 Col. N. G. Pearsall (Covington, La.).....
 Thos. H. Hunt (1262).....
 Col. A. J. Beale (Cynthiana, Ky.).....
 Joe Wheeler (260).....
 11. Col. Jno. W. Faxon (Chattanooga, Tenn.).....
 Maj. Chas. H. Eastman (Nashville, Tenn.).....
 Lieut.-Col. W. W. Leake (St. Francisville, La.).....
 Capt. J. J. Callan (Menardville, Texas).....
 Menardville (328).....
 Lomax (151).....
 Lieut.-Col. J. M. Turner (Monroe, Ga.).....
 R. E. Lee (1055).....

Feb. 11.	J. W. Garrett (277)	14.40
	Sul Ross (172)	2.20
	John H. Morgan (448)	3.10
12.	Calhoun (497)	4.30
	Maj. P. K. Mayers (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
	1st Lieut. S. R. Thompson (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
	Surgeon B. F. Duke, M. D. (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
	C. H. Alley Treasr. (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
	Sergt.-Maj. W. J. Farragut (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
	E. A. Hammond, Col.-Sgt. (Scranton, Miss.)	2.50
	Col. Geo. H. Gause (Slidell, La.)	5.00
	Brig.-Gen. J. H. McDowell (Union City, Tenn.)	2.00
13.	Capt. W. H. Farmer (Lone Mountain, Tenn.)	2.50
	James Norris (1309)	5.10
	Capt. T. F. Screven (Savannah, Ga.)	3.50
	Brig.-Gen. J. E. DeVaughn (Montezuma, Ga.)	10.00
	Tom Smith (1372)	4.20
	E. C. Walthall (1411)	1.00
	Lewis Dowd Wyatt (1533)	10.00
	Jefferson County (1661)	12.50
	G. C. Wharton (443)	6.40
17.	Capt. A. Gredig (Knoxville, Tenn.)	2.50
	Pat Cleburne (88)	2.30
	Geo. Moorman (130)90
	Henry Gray (551)	1.00
	Lieut.-Col. E. C. Graham (Alexandria, Va.)	2.50
	Brig.-Gen. R. R. Foe (Clinton, Ark.)	10.00
	Lieut.-Col. J. H. Fraser (Clinton, Ark.)	2.50
18.	Col. W. D. Pickett (Lexington, Ky.)	5.00
	Maj. Joe H. Finks (Jefferson City, Mo.)	3.50
	James C. Monroe (574)	5.40
	James A. Jackson (1308)	6.00
19.	Capt. I. L. Lyons (New Orleans, La.)	10.00
	John D. Traynor (590)	3.10
	Thos. H. Hunt (1262)	4.50
	A. E. Steen (1624)	2.10
	Ike Turner (321)	5.40
20.	Marmaduke (615)	2.50
	Capt. Thos. B. Pritchard (St. Louis, Mo.)	3.50
24.	Nassau (104)	2.80
	Fred A. Ashford (632)	3.00
	Dick Dowling (197)	8.40
	Patton Anderson (59)	7.60
	Col. A. T. Holt (Macon, Ga.)	5.00
	Maj. J. M. Solomons (Savannah, Ga.)	4.50

- Feb. 25. Omer R. Weaver (354)
 Geo. Moorman (130).....
26. Ned Meriweather (241)
 Capt. W. M. Epps (Knoxville, Tenn.)
 Maj. Geo. T. Lee (Van Buren, Mo.)
 Capt. F. M. Russell (Conway, Mo.)
 Lieut.-Col. Jehu G. Postell (Macon, Ga.).....
 Brig.-Gen. T. B. Hogg (Shawnee, Okla.)
 Gen. Geo. Moorman (1299).....
27. Daniel McDougald (1662)
28. Washington Artillery (15)
 D. L. Kenan (140)
 Beauvoir (120)
 Bob McKinley (1347)
 Schuyler Sutton (1663).. ..
- Mar. 2. Cooper (1431)
4. John B. Hood (103)
 Pat Cleburne (1027)
 Ed H. Voutress (1453)
 James Adams (1036).....
 Wm. Richardson (804).....
 Ben McCullough (946) (\$4.70 donation, \$9.40 dues)..
 Maj. Saffold Berney (Mobile, Ala.)
- 5 Tom Moore (556)
 Pelham (258)
6. Hopkins County Ex-Confed. Relf. Assn (528)
 Sam Lanham (1513)
 Pickett-Buchanan (1182)
 Rev. J. Wm. Jones, D. D., Chaplain General (Rich-
 mond, Va.)
 Calcasieu Confed. Vet. (62)
 John Pelham (411)
7. Sul Ross (129)
 Wm. Henry Trousdale (495)
 Anson (846)
 Confed. Surv. Assn. (435).....
 N. B. Forrest (943)
 Clark (1652)
 Jeff Falkner (1382)
 Sul Ross (172)
9. Wm. M. McIntosh (1085)
 Ward (10)
 Gen. Dick Taylor (1265)
 Montgomery (52)
 Polignac (509)

Mar. 9.	Paul Hatch (1116)	2.00
	Vinita (800)	5.00
	Brunswick (1629)	2.60
	Maj. Chas. Scott (Rosedale, Miss.)	2.50
	John Adams (1647)	4.20
	Albert Sidney Johnston (892)	4.10
	V. Y. Cook (1474)90
	John B. Gordon (50)80
	Robert E. Lee (1386)	2.10
	W. S. Thayer (1528)	2.80
	McDaniel-Curtis (487)	4.00
	Tom Green (1589)	3.90
10.	Lieut.-Col. Ben B. Chism (Paris, Ark.)	2.50
	Ben McCullough (388)	4.20
	Jos. E. Johnston (34)	5.20
	Gen. M. M. Parsons (718) (\$2.60 donation, \$2.60 dues)	5.20
	Maj. D. F. Jack (Augusta, Ga.)	3.50
	Tom Green (169)	5.00
	Col. J. R. Woodside (751)	5.50
	Jos. E. Johnston (1628)	3.40
	Maj. Gen. W. L. Wittich (Pensacola, Fla.)	25.00
	Ben McCulloch (563)	3.00
	Mildred Lee (90)	6.10
	Capt. Robt. C. Crouch (Morristown, Tenn.)	2.50
	W. B. Tate (725)	7.10
	Lieut.-Col. Elijah Basye (Louisville, Ky.)	2.50
	Lieut.-Col. Wm. F. Beard, M. D. (Shelbyville, Ky.)	2.50
	St. Louis (731)	18.50
11.	Amite County (226)	2.00
	F. F. Liddell (561)	3.00
	Frank Cheatham (1432)70
	John White (1084)	3.00
	Guilford (795)	7.40
	Kansas City (80)	11.00
	Harvey Walker (1415)	3.60
	Marietta (163)	4.00
	Albert Sidney Johnston (71)	8.50
	Jos. E. Johnston (1444)	3.30
	Gen. Joe Wheeler (1505)	1.60
	P. A. Haman (1499)	1.90
12.	Milton (132)	3.50
	John M. Bradley (352)	4.20
	Buchanan (1151)	2.40
	Lee County (261)	3.40
	Mouton (41)	4.70

- Mar. 12 Frank Phillips (1506)
 Walter R. Moore (833).....
 W. L. Cabell (1348)
 Sterling Price (1378) (donation \$3.00, dues \$2.00)..
 John G. Fletcher (638)
 Jeff Davis (213)
 Marmaduke (685)
 Palmetto Guard (315)
 Presdt. Jeff Davis (1293)
 A. H. Colquitt (1544)
 13. Pat Cleburne (1649).....
 Heard County (1159)
 Gordon (1480)
 Gordon County (1101)
 J. T. Fleming (1389)
 Jas. Longstreet (1399)
 James J. A. Barker (1555)
 Gen. H. D. Clayton (1460)
 Pat R. Cleburne (191)
 W. W. Loring (13)
 J. B. Ward (981)
 Capt. Tom Dillon, Sr. (Hickman, Ky.)
 Stewart (155)
 Jefferson Davis (1501) (\$1.00 donation, \$3.80 dues)....
 Cabell (89)
 Ben T. Duval (146)
 Maj. B. J. Hammett (Blackville, S. C.)
 Floyd County (368)
 Fagan (903)
 Henry M. Shaw (1304)
 W. B. Wooldridge (1632)
 Loring (1126)
 Lloyd Tighlman (965).....
 Thos. J. Glover (457)
 14. Jasper County (1319)
 Columbia County (1597)
 K. M. Van Zandt (1459)
 16. Granbury (1323)
 John Pelham (411)
 Ivanhoe (1507)
 Jones (1206)
 Maj. J. A. Long (Roxboro, N. C.)
 H. B. Lyon (1259)
 Mayfield (1249)
 G. G. Dibrell (1171)

Mar. 16.	Egbert J. Jones (357)	6.00
	Jesse Martin (1560)	6.70
	Lowden Butler (409)	2.70
	J. Ed Murray (510)	7.10
	Claiborne (167)	4.50
	C. A. Evans (983)	7.80
17.	Hamilton Mayson (1355)	3.70
	John P. Taylor (792)	8.70
	Stockdale (324)	4.10
	Friendship (383)	5.00
	Jno. H. Cecil (1258)	1.90
	Walter P. Lane (639)	3.10
	Berkeley (1664)	4.00
	Franklin Buchanan (1214)	1.00
	Col. J. V. Harris, M. D (Key West, Fla.)	5.00
18.	Nash County (1412)	7.60
	E. Giles Henry (312)	3.50
	G. W. Scott (1557)	2.20
	J. W. Throckmorton (109)	8.10
	Sumter (250)	9.80
	Col. E. B. Holloway (533)	4.60
	Ryan (417)	3.50
	Gratiot (203)	3.00
	Indian River (47)	1.40
	John C. Crabb (1517)	3.10
	Gen. W. P. Lowrey (342)	2.90
	Ector (234)	3.00
19.	Brig.-Gen. Wm. C. Stubbs (New Orleans, La.)	10.00
	Capt. W. J. Lewalling (Caddo Mills, Texas.)	2.50
	Caddo Mills (502)	1.90
	Scales-Boyd (1462)	3.00
	John Gregg (587)	6.30
	Brig.-Gen. J. W. Wilcox (Macon, Ga.)	11.00
	Maj.-Gen. Paul A. Fusz (Philipsburg, Mont.)	100.00
	Jamison (347)	8.50
	T. N. Walls (1588)30
	Stonewall Jackson (1559)	1.60
	Cobb-Deloney (478)	5.00
	Charles Wickliffe (1080)	5.30
	Jos. E. Johnston (1553)	3.00
	Newbern (1162) \$2.00, donation; \$10.00, dues	12.00
20.	David Coleman (1621)	3.40
	Gen. James Connor (939)	2.80
	Stover (1500)	4.50
	Finley (1519)	4.30

Mar. 21.	Geo. Fegram (1602).....	5.00
	D. I. Roof (1665).....	4.00
	John H. Morgan (448)10
	Hi Bledsoe (1201)	3.40
23.	Jefferson-Lamar (305)	5.80
	Col. Lucius L. Middlebrook (Covington, Ga.)	5.00
	Joel L. Neal (208)	1.70
	Richard Robertson (1040)	1.20
	John C. Upton (43)	6.20
	Army of Tenn. (2)	27.60
	John H. Morgan (1330).....	6.00
	Nat H. Harris (1607).....	1.60
	Van H. Manning (991).....	2.10
	Clintwood (1636).....	3.50
	C. W. Boyd (921)	2.00
	John W. Morton (1443)	2.10
	Dixie (1594)	1.00
	Wm. M. Slaughter (971).....	3.60
24.	Jas. A. Weaver (1582).....	2.50
	Montgomery-Gilbreath (333).....	8.10
	Standwaite (573)	2.00
	Stonewall Jackson (1385).....	1.30
	Col. E. Crossland (1228).....	2.00
	Surgeon John Cravens (912).....	2.00
	Pat Cleburne (1654).....	2.80
	Col. Dudley W. Jones (121).....	2.50
	Winnie Davis (950).....	1.40
	Ben Elliott (1634).....	1.50
	Army of N. Va. (1).....	10.40
	Polk County Vet. Assn. (403).....	3.00
25.	Maj.-Gen. Geo. W. Gordon (Memphis, Tenn.).....	20.00
	Rice E. Graves (1121) (\$12.00 donation, \$8.00 dues) ..	20.00
	Pat Cleburne (537).....	2.00
	Jos. D. Sayers (825).....	2.00
	J. I. Metts (1578).....	5.00
	Cape Fear (254).....	11.70
	Allen C. Jones (266).....	4.00
	Coweta (1161)	3.00
	Randolph (1646)	7.10
	Forrest (1496)	2.60
	William Barksdale (445).....	5.20
	W. P. Lane (621).....	7.80
	Sutton (1404)	1.70
	Col. C. C. Slaughter (Dallas, Texas).....	5.00
	Paul J. Semmes (832)	3.00

Mar. 26.	Col. R. A. Smith (484).....	12.10
26.	William Gamble (1184).....	3.10
	Indian River (47).....	1.40
	Norfleet (436)	10.00
	Jenkins (627)	1.80
	Sidney Johnston (863).....	3.00
	Ebenezer (1622)	4.90
	Capt. Wm. L. Ritter (Baltimore, Md.).....	2.50
	Isaac R. Trimble (1025).....	10.00
	Refunded by A. Hoen Co. (Baltimore, Md.).....	100.00
	Geo. M. Emack (1471).....	6.20
	Miller (385)	5.20
	Chatooga Vets. (422).....	4.90
	Floyd (1644)	5.10
	Hankins (1231)	3.50
	McMillan (217)	3.00
27.	Feliciana (264)	2.50
	Jas. W. Moss (1287).....	3.30
	Pasco County C. V. Assn. (57).....	3.40
	W. D. Mitchell (423).....	8.40
	Graybill (1534)	2.20
	Stonewall Jackson (658).....	4.90
	Gracie (472)	10.00
	Capt. J. L. Hawkins (Luverne, Ala.).....	2.50
	First Lieutenant J. M. Horn (Luverne, Ala.).....	2.50
	Second Lieutenant A. Rutledge, M. D. (Luverne, Ala.)..	2.50
	Thos. H. Hobbs (400)	5.40
	Lt.-Col. Jehu G. Postell (Macon, Ga.).....	2.50
	Crittenden (707).....	2.00
	Maj. W. M. Graham (Sumter, S. C.).....	2.50
	Lafayette County (752).....	4.10
	Paragould (449)	5.10
	R. G. Prewitt (439).....	6.30
	Fap Price (773)	1.50
	N. B. Forrest (1166).....	2.30
	Young County (127).....	6.20
	J. F. C. Williams (1655).....	6.00
	Wynnewood (1448)	1.60
	Gen J. S. Marmaduke (554).....	4.40
	M. M. Parsons (735).....	4.10
	Confed. States Vet. Cav. (9).....	2.80
	Albert Sidney Johnston (48).....	5.00
	Archibald Gracie (508).....	7.50
30.	Karnes County (1307)	2.30
	Bartow (1591)	3.80

- Mar. 30. Col. W. T. Black (1095)
 A. R. Wright (1639)
 D. G. Candler (1118)
 Col. S. B. Gibbons (438)
 Altus (1417)
 J. E. B. Stuart (1001)
 West Feliciana (798)
 31. Stonewall Jackson (249)
 Robinson Springs (396)
 John A. Hudson (1213)
 Lee (401)
 A. R. Witt (1615)
 Lexington (648)
 Thos. H. Hobbs (400)
 J. B. Kershaw (413)
 Meriwether (1610)
 Tom Coleman (429)
 Stonewall Jackson (1011)
 Lieut.-Col. W. H. Primrose (Perry, Okla.)
 Brig.-Gen. Geo. M. Helm (Greenville, Miss.)
 Lee Sherrell (1256)
 W. H. H. Tison (179)
 R. E. Lee (1314)
 Standwatie (1442)
 Capt. Jas. P. Coffin (Batesville, Ark.)
 Lamar (425)
 Ross-Ruble (1558)
 Franklin Buchanan (747)
 Screven County (1083)
 Forrest (1281)
 Bartow (1653)
 April 1. Macon County C. V. Assn. (655)
 L. B. Smith (402)
 Ben Hardin Helm (1260)
 D. C. Walker (640) (\$0.50 donation, \$3.50 dues)
 Alfred Rowland (1302)
 Hampshire (446)
 Capt. Wm. L. Sheppard (Cleveland, Ohio)
 Cooper (1431)
 Clayton (966)
 Albany (1406)
 Arthur Manigault (768)
 Bayboro (1222)
 Denson (677)
 Pink Welch (848)

April 1.	Humboldt (974)	2.00
	Featherstone (517)	2.40
	Marmaduke (615).....	1.30
	W. A. Percy (238).....	3.30
	Col. John A. Rowan (693).....	2.20
	Ben Robertson (796) (\$5.10 donation, \$5.10 dues)....	10.20
	Saml. J. Gholson (1255).....	7.40
	A. Buford (1335)	1.60
	W. C. Rice (1449).....	2.10
	Joseph E. Johnston (267).....	6.30
2.	Matt Ashcroft (170).....	3.10
	Putsey Williams (1070).....	1.50
	J. E. B. Stuart (1509).....	2.20
	Turney (12)	5.00
	Ben McCullough (851)	1.70
	Sam Davis (1089)	2.30
	Francis Cockrell (1220).....	3.30
	J. L. Power (1394)	2.10
	Isham Harrison (27)	2.20
	R. H. Powell (499).....	4.60
	Ely M. Bruce (1518).....	2.50
	Oktibbeha (1311)	6.00
	Florian Cornay (345)	3.90
	Capt. L. C. Simmons (Raymondsville, Mo.).....	3.50
	Capt. N. C. Berry, M. D. (Kashkanong, Mo.).....	1.00
	Up Hayes (831)	1.60
	P. M. B. Young (820).....	4.80
	Pat Cleburne (1488)	1.50
	Bowie Pelhams (572).....	5.10
	D. Wyatt Aiken (432).....	4.30
	Jack McClure (559).....	1.20
	Marion County C. V. Assn. (56).....	16.30
	Horace King (476).....	2.10
	Geo. B. Harper (714).....	5.50
	G. R. Christian (703).....	2.20
	Bledsoe (679)	3.00
	J. Ed Rankin (558).....	2.90
3.	Stephen Elliott (51).....	4.20
	Joe Johnston (995) (\$3.80 donation, \$3.50 dues)....	7.30
	Barrett (1049)	3.00
	Joseph E. Finnegan (1514).....	2.40
	Charles L. Robinson (947).....	4.40
	Alfred Iverson (1482).....	2.10
	Geo. Doles (730).....	15.10
	Lt.-Gen. W. L. Cabell (Dallas, Texas).....	20.00

- April 3. Maj. Clement Saussey (Savannah, Ga.).....
 Freeman (690).....
 R. S. Owen (932).....
 John H. Morgan (107).....
6. Lt.-Gen. Clement A. Evans (Atlanta, Ga.).....
 Lt.-Col. F. J. Barrett (Vinita, Okla.).....
 Hillsboro (36)
 J. C. G. Key (156).....
 Gen. Jas. H. McBride (787).....
 Tige Anderson (1203).....
7. Col. E. Q. Withers (Lamar, Miss.).....
 Key (483)
 Morgan County (617).....
 Willis S. Roberts (1458).....
 Garland-Rodes (1521)
 John M. Stemmons (1044).....
 Winnie Davis (625)
 Albert Sidney Johnston (1164).....
 Troup County (405)
 Zeigler (1493)
 Ruffin (320)
 Sabine River (1470).....
 R. E. Lee (158).....
 W. B. Flemons (1451).....
 Prairie Grove (384).....
 Sterling Price (414).....
 Robt. F. Webb (818).....
 C. V. Assn. of Savannah (756).....
 Ben Humphries (19).....
 Rodes (262)
 Jeff Lee (68).....
8. Lt.-Col. Wm. B. Burroughs, M. D. (Brunswick, Ga.)..
 Jackson (806)
 W. J. Hardee (1087).....
 J. J. Whitney (22).....
 W. A. Johnson (898).....
 E. C. Walthall (92).....
 Walter P. Lane (639).....
 Howdy Martin (65).....
 Robert Emmet Rodes (1619).....
 Col. John W. T. Leech (New Orleans, La.).....
 H. B. Lyon (1259).....
 Fort Mill (1645).....
 John H. Woldridge (586).....
 Raphael Semmes (11).....

April 8.	Mangum (1135).....	4.00
9.	Brig-Gen. W. A. Montgomery (Edwards, Miss.).....	10.00
	W. A. Montgomery (26).....	3.10
	Nevada (662)	10.30
	John B. Gordon (1456).....	1.20
	J. E. B. Stuart (716).....	2.50
	St. Helena (1484).....	2.00
	John H. Morgan (95).....	3.00
	Wm. Preston (96).....	2.00
	Abe Buford (97)	2.30
	Geo. W. Johnson (98).....	3.40
	John C. Breckinridge (100).....	9.30
	Pat R. Cleburne (252).....	1.70
	Col. A. A. Lelong (New Orleans, La.).....	5.00
	Hammond (1093)	1.00
	Peter Bramblett (344).....	1.10
	Geo. W. Cox (433).....	.50
	Joseph E. Johnston (442).....	1.70
	Maj. W. J. Bohon (Danville, Ky).....	5.00
	Saml. V. Fulkerson (705).....	6.50
	Buchel (228)	3.50
	Bedford Forrest (1251)	2.30
10.	Thos. H. Woods (1180).....	3.90
	Steadman (668).....	4.70
	J. R. R. Giles (708).....	4.10
	Zebulon Vance (681).....	6.00
	Thos. H. Hunt (253).....	2.60
	Winnie Davis (479).....	6.00
	Ross-Ector (513).....	2.00
	Elmore (255).....	2.00
	Marion (641)	2.00
	Maj. H. W. Powell (Vienna, Ga.).....	2.50
	Jim Pearce (527).....	2.60
	Stonewall Jackson (469).....	15.00
	Morrall (896).....	4.10
	Statham-Farrell (1197).....	2.00
	Rosser-Gibbons (1561)	2.10
	Maj-Gen. John W. Clark (Augusta, Ga.).....	20.00
	Col. Jas. L. Fleming (Augusta, Ga.).....	5.00
	Gen. John B. Gordon (200).....	3.00
	Urquhart-Gillette (1611).....	4.30
	Samuel Corley (841).....	6.00
12.	Vicksburg (32).....	4.00
	Col. H. A. London (Pittsboro, N. C.).....	5.00
	Leonidas J. Merritt (387).....	2.00

- April 13. Catawba (278)
 Reinhardt (988)
 Rion (534)
 Franklin Parish Sharpshooters (1111).....
 Maj.-Gen. Geo. P. Harrison (Opelika, Ala.).....
 Stonewall (758)
 R. E. Lee (.81).....
 Franklin Buchanan (747).....
 Maj. G. G. Gill (Homer, La.).....
 Claiborne (548)
 W. W. Loring (154).....
 C. V. Assn., Union Parish, La. (379).....
 John Felham (565).....
 Natchitoches (40)
 Vermilion (607)
 Jeff Davis (6).....
 14. Jim Pirtle (990)
 William Watts (205)
 Joe Johnston (94)
 Jos. E. Johnston (259).....
 Gen. Clanton (1072)
 Jeb Stuart (1585)
 Granbury (67)
 Geo. McDuffie (823)
 Ruston (7).
 Co. A, Wheeler's Confed. Cav. (1270).....
 15. Gen. Alfred Mouton (1465) (\$1.35 donation, \$2.50 dues)
 Maj. P. H. Prince (Conway, Ark.).....
 John M. Lillard (934).....
 Jeff Davis (1267).....
 Maj. J. G. S. Patterson (Baxley, Ga.).....
 Wade Hampton (1064)
 Dick Anderson (334).....
 Zolicoffer (1651)
 E. B. Pickett (626)
 Fred Ault (5)
 Wills Point (302).....
 Thos. G. Lowrey (636).....
 Heyward (462)
 16. Col. James B. Martin (292).....
 Sterling Price (31)
 Bob Stone (93)
 Washington (239)
 Tolar (1587)
 Winnie Davis (108).....

April 16.	Surry County (797).....	2.70
	Bill Dawson (552).....	3.80
	Arcadia (229).....	2.30
	Gen. Turner Ashby (240).....	8.30
17.	W. H. T. Walker (925).....	8.00
	Platte County (728).....	2.00
	Joe Wheeler (260).....	3.00
	Benning (511) (Donation \$8.75, dues \$17.50).....	26.25
	Tom Hindman (318).....	2.50
	Geo. B. Eastin (803).....	25.00
	A. P. Hill (1313).....	1.90
	Col. C. Frank Gallaher (Charles Town, W. Va.).....	5.00
	John W. Rowan (908).....	2.60
	Capt. David Hammons (177).....	8.50
	Preston Smith (1362).....	1.30
	Wood County (153).....	2.60
	N. B. Forrest (430).....	8.00
20.	Geo. E. Pickett (204).....	9.00
	Sam Johnston (1139).....	3.50
	Maj.-Gen. K. M. Van Zandt (Fort Worth, Texas).....	20.00
	Johnston-Edwards (1351).....	1.00
	Baton Rouge (17).....	8.60
	Natchez (20).....	8.00
	R. E. Lee (181).....	1.00
	Horace Randall (163).....	2.00
	Fort Mason (618).....	2.00
21.	S. B. Maxey (860).....	1.10
	Maj. A. A. Young, M. D. (Oxford, Miss.).....	2.50
	Greenfield (972).....	2.20
	Ex. Confed. Assn., Coryell County (135).....	5.30
	Brig.-Gen. S. S. Birchfield (Deming, N. Mex.).....	10.00
	Ohio (1181).....	1.70
	Garnett (902).....	5.00
	Albert Sidney Johnston (70).....	10.00
	Cobb (538).....	5.00
	Brig.-Gen. W. E. Gentry (Checotah, Okla.).....	10.00
	E. H. Leblanc (1439).....	.80
	Capt. E. S. Rugeley (1428).....	4.10
	Tige Anderson (1455).....	6.20
	Holmes County (398).....	6.50
	Joe Wheeler (1436).....	5.10
	John A. Jenkins (998).....	2.30
	Wm. Frierson (83).....	3.00
	Ben Hill County (1666).....	2.00
22.	Richard Kirkland (704).....	5.00

- April 22. D. C. Giddins (1637).....
 Hill County (166).....
 Lt.-Col. W. A. Everman (Greenville, Miss.).....
23. Hugh A. Reynolds (218).....
 Harry T. Hayes (451).....
 Albert Sidney Johnston (75).....
 Harmanson West (651).....
 Joe B. Palmer (81).....
 Emma Sansom (275).....
 Bedford Forrest (1345).....
24. J. T. Stuart (1294).....
 Wm. Rose McAdory (157).....
 Thos. Ruffin (794).....
27. Wichita C. V. Assn. (1350).....
 Geo. E. Pickett (570).....
 Sam Checote (897).....
 Benton County (1014).....
 Orange County (54).....
 Edward Willis (1138).....
 E. C. Walthall (1301).....
 Tom Green (652).....
 S. H. Fowe (1144).....
 Hannibal Boone (102).....
28. John H. Reagan (44).....
 T. J. Bullock (331).....
 W. J. Hoke (1596).....
 Lawson-Ball (894).....
 Van H. Manning (991).....
 Dibrell (55).....
 Jeff Davis (843).....
 Stonewall (1438).....
 John M. Simonton (602).....
29. Stonewall Jackson (91).....
 J. B. Robertson (124).....
 Tippah County (453).....
 John H. Bankhead (1667).....
 Cleburne (1354).....
 R. Q. Mills (106).....
 Denison (885).....
 George McDuffie (823).....
 Henry W. Allen (182).....
 E. T. Stackhouse (1575).....
 H. A. Clinch (470).....
 Col. Homer Atkinson (Petersburg, Va.).....
 Jeff Lee (68).....

April 29.	McIntosh (1328)	1.20
	Warthen (748)	6.00
	H. L. Buck (1556).....	1.50
	B. Brooks (1491).....	3.30
	Maj.-Gen. Paul A. Fusz (Philipsburg, Mont.).....	11.70
30.	Forbes (77)	9.00
	Maj. John Jenkins (784).....	3.90
	E. C. Walthall (1301).....	.10
	Pat Cleburne (222).....	8.30
	A. P. Hill (269).....	3.80
	Crowder (1668)	3.20
	J. J. Beeson (1598).....	2.00
	Taylor County (1554)	7.00
	O. F. Strahl (1329)	3.75
May 1.	James D. Nance (336).....	23.80
	Valdosta (1076)	4.40
	S. E. Hunter (1185).....	3.70
	Aiken-Smith (293)	24.00
	Alex Stephens (1050)	4.40
	Crawford-Kimball (343)	3.50
	Confed. Hist. Assn. (28).....	19.30
	Robt. J. Breckinridge (1246).....	2.50
	Stonewall Jackson (878).....	7.60
	Sam H. Gist (1481)	6.50
	Brig.-Gen. S. S. Green (Charleston, W. Va.).....	10.00
	T. M. Scott (545).....	3.00
	4. Harrison (1103)	3.00
	Patrons' Union (272).....	9.00
	Alcibiades Deblanc (1503).....	6.10
	R. E. Lee (231).....	2.50
	5. Col. Jas. L. Fleming (Augusta, Ga.).....	1.00
	Maj.-Gen. Jno. W. Clark (Augusta, Ga.).....	1.00
	Ex. Confed. Assn., Chicago (8).....	3.00
	Albert Sidney Johnston (165).....	1.50
	Smith (891).....	6.00
	Cobb (538)	4.00
	Lake Providence (193).....	1.80
	John M. Stone (131)	4.60
	R. T. Davis (759).....	3.50
	Brig.-Gen. E. D. Willet (Long Beach, Miss.).....	10.00
	Col. R. M. Russell (906).....	6.00
	6. Stanwatie (1442)30
	Pickens (323)	4.50
	Talley Simpson (1006).....	1.00
	Rabun County C. V. Assn (420).....	2.00

- May 6. Edw. F. Bookter (1082).....
 Shackelford-Fulton (114).....
 Maj. Jos. A. Wilson (Lexington, Mo.).....
 Shelby County (1344).....
 Jake Carpenter (810)
7. Dooly County (1109)
- Braxton Bragg (196).....
 R. E. Lee (66)
- Robert A. Smith (24).....
 Isaiah Norwood (110).....
 Gen. Clement A. Evans (665).....
 Sanders (64)
- Stonewall Jackson (427)
- J. Z. George (1310)
- Joe Shelby (975).....
8. West Point Vets. (571)
- Jones County (612)
- Capt. D. M. Logan (1336).....
 Frank Cheatham (35)
- John Sutherland (890) (\$1.70 donation, \$1.70 dues)....
11. E. H. Leblanc (1439).....
- E. A. O'Neal (298).....
- H. L. Buck (1556).....
- Merkel (79)
- Rankin (265).....
- Walker McRae (687).....
- Micah Jenkins (702).....
- Wallace (1196)
- Gen. Jno. B. Gordon (1400).....
- Halifax County (1638).....
- Valverde (1419)
- Stuart-Hairston (1511).....
12. D. T. Beall (1327).....
- E. A. Perry (1489).....
- Pierce B. Anderson (173).....
- Wallace (1196).....
- J. S. Cone (1227).....
- Oscar R. Rand (1278).....
- Garlington (501)
- John Ingram (37).....
- Garlington (766)
13. Gen. LeRoy Stafford (3).....
- Macon (1477)
- Walthall (25)
- Robt. McKinney (1527).....

May 13.	Ransom (1669)	2.00
	McIntosh (531)	4.20
	Hutto (1202)	9.00
	H. M. Stuart (366).....	1.60
	Stephen D. Lee (753).....	8.50
	Ponchatoula (1074)	1.70
	Jasper County (522).....	8.50
	Pendleton Groves (1497)	4.00
	C. M. Winkler (147).....	8.00
	Elloree (1192)	4.50
	Thos. H. Wats (489).....	3.00
	Col. Reuben Campbell (394).....	5.00
14.	Talladega (246)	10.30
	Pat Cleburne (1337).....	5.00
	Irwin County (1130).....	2.40
	Jefferies (889)	1.90
	Col. J. R. Woodside (751).....	1.00
	A. P. Hill (837).....	25.00
	Bill Green (933).....	1.30
15.	Col. W. A. Milton (Louisville, Ky.)	5.00
	W. J. Rogers (322).....	5.20
	L. O'B. Branch (515).....	4.80
	Paul Anderson (916).....	4.90
	J. H. Dunklin (1475).....	3.50
	Geo. T. Ward (148).....	3.00
	David Pierson (1603).....	3.80
	A. F. Hill (951).....	3.40
	W. B. Barksdale (189).....	2.00
18.	C. V. Morris (1670).....	5.40
	Wallace (1196) (Donation).....	.50
	Magruder (1209)	5.00
	Peachy G. Breckinridge (1210).....	6.00
	Stonewall Jackson (118).....	4.50
	Oktibbeha (1311)10
	E. E. Rodes (861).....	2.60
	Sul Ross (185).....	2.60
	Darlington (785)	16.00
	Jos. E. Johnston (119).....	5.00
19.	Garlington (501)30
	Jesse S. Barnes (1264).....	6.10
	R. E. Lee (485).....	3.60
	Davis-Lee-Dickinson (1156)	6.80
	Henry E. McCulloch (557).....	1.70
	Maj. A. M. O'Neal (Florence, Ala.).....	5.00
	Straton (1633)	6.00

- May 19. Mexico (650)
 Pat R. Cleburne (190).....
 Vet. Confed. States Cavalry (9).....
 Capt. M. Henderson (Ocilla, Ga.).....
20. E. C. Leech (942)
 Gen. Francis T. Nicholls (1142).....
 Albert Sidney Johnston (144).....
 Fort Mason (618).....
 Sylvester Gwin (235).....
 John W. Caldwell (139).....
 Jonathan B. Evans (1338).....
 Brig.-Gen. H. W. Graber (Dallas, Tex.).....
 Atlanta (159)
21. Stonewall Jackson (1581).....
 Joe Walker (335).....
 Page Puller (512).....
 Lt.-Col. E. J. Giddings (Oklahoma City, Okla.).....
 Maj. T. E. Young (Macon, Ga.).....
 Maj. W. B. Jennings (Moberly, Mo.).....
22. Stonewall Jackson (42).....
 Alamo (1599)
25. M. W. Gary (1549).....
 Lee-Sherrell (1256)
26. Johnson County (964).....
 Col. S. H. Buck (Mexico City, Mex.).....
 Col. B. S. Wathen (Dallas, Tex.).....
 Spivey (1539)
27. Lee County (1547)
28. Sul Ross (164).....
 S. D. Fuller (1504).....
 Transylvania (953)
29. Lt.-Col. Jno. M. Hall (Caddo, Okla.).....
 Jonathan B. Evans (1338).....
 Walkup (781)
30. Stonewall Jackson (772) (\$1.30 donation, \$2.70 dues).....
 William Terry (1022).....
 Fayetteville (852)
31. Grand Camp Dept. Va. C. V. (521).....

May	26.	John W. Caldwell (139).....	1.00
		Basset (1571)	1.00
		Col. T. Witcher (Cotopaxi, Colo.).....	5.00
	27.	Geo. E. Pickett (1577).....	1.40
		O. M. Dantzler (1107).....	1.00
		DeSoto (220)	6.10
		Kit Mott (23)	6.50
		Jeff Thompson (987)	2.20
		Gen. J. W. Starnes (134).....	4.10
		Maj. W. B. Jennings (Moberly, Mo.).....	1.00
		Col. L. C. Campbell (488).....	4.00
June	1.	W. J. Hardee (39).....	14.00
		Hampton (389)	13.50
		Col. J. W. Reed (Chester, S. C.).....	5.00
		John Peck (183)	3.40
		Organ Church (1535)	2.40
		Barnard E. Bee (84).....	5.00
		F. N. Ogden (247).....	2.60
		Raguet (620)	6.00
		Callicotte-Wrenn (1620)	2.40
		Skid Harris (595)	4.00
	2.	Capt. John A. Lewis, M. D. (Georgetown, Ky.).....	3.50
		Chickamauga (473)	5.00
		Le Sueur (663)	3.10
		Sam Lanham (1383)	3.00
		Barbour County (493)	4.10
		Ben McCulloch (29)	6.00
		Davis-Lee-Dickinson (1156).....	.40
		Col. Wm. B. Leedy (Birmingham, Ala.).....	6.00
		J. W. Gillespie (923).....	2.10
		James Gordon (558)	6.00
	3.	Vet. C. S. Cav. (9).....	3.10
		Marshall B. Jones (1322).....	2.00
		M. T. Owen (416)	2.00
		Noxubee County (1326)	5.00
		John C. Burks (656)	9.00
		Scott Anderson (619)	1.75
		Basset (1571)	1.00
		Col. Blayne T. Walshe (New Orleans, La.).....	5.00
		Randolph County (465).....	2.50
		Caroline County (1630)	4.00
	7.	Yates (886)	2.50
	8.	W. J. Hardee (39).....	6.50
		Fred S. Ferguson (1167).....	2.00
		John Bowie Strange (464).....	6.00

- June 8. Maj. Charles Humphreys (Crystal Springs, Miss.)
 Dade County (959)
 Col. L. S. Daniel (Dallas, Tex.)
 Lafayette McLaws (596)
 David S. Creigh (856)
 Charles Broadway Roush (1191)
 L. P. Thomas (1467)
 Col. Harrison Watts (Paducah, Ky.)
 9. J. M. Withers (675)
 Ben Hill (1666)
 Pearl River (540)
 S. D. Fuller (1504)
 Wallace (1196)
 Mike Foster (853)
 Gen. Jas. Conner (374)
 Eufaula (958)
 E. K. Smith (282)
 R. E. Lee (126)
 Culpeper (774)
 Frank Ragsdale (917)
 McHenry (765)
 Jno. C. Brown (468)
 Geo. W. Robinson (1473)
 John James (350)
 Gordon (369)
 J. M. Ferguson (1289)
 E. Kirby Smith (251)
 10. Joseph E. Johnston (915)
 H. S. Bradford (426)
 Spivey (1539)
 Kershaw (743)
 Capt. Frank M. Smith (Knoxville, Tenn.)
 16. R. M. Gano (1408)
 Geo. W. Foster (407)
 John M. Stone (131)
 New Roads (1232)
 Walker Gaston (821)
 E. C. Leech (942)
 Wm. McKnight (1447)
 Marshall B. Jones (1322)
 John M. Stephen (1341)
 Adam R. Johnson (1008)
 17. Brig.-Gen. C. H. Tebault, M. D. (New Orleans, La.)
 Maj. Warren A. Moseley (Macon, Ga.)
 Thornton (1271)

June 17.	Fitzgerald (1284)	8.00
	Col. Geo. H. Gause (Slidell, La.)	5.00
	R. C. Pulliam (297)	10.00
	Capt. W. A. Dill (Bay St. Louis, Miss.)	2.50
	Featherstone (1516)	1.50
	Washington Artillery (1102)	1.00
22.	Henry St. Paul (16)	1.40
	Stonewall Jackson (878)	10.70
	Maj. R. S. Mott (Portageville, Mo.)	6.00
24.	Capt. I. N. McNutt, M. D. (Pevely, Mo.)	2.50
	E. M. Butt (1671)	6.80
29.	Gen. V. Y. Cook (Batesville, Ark.)	10.00
30.	Joseph E. Johnston (1673)	2.00
July 1.	Maj.-Gen. D. M. Hailey (Haileyville, Okla.)	20.00
	Bedford Forrest (1674)	2.00
	Capt. Jas. O. Reed (St. George's, S. C.)	1.00
7.	Waverly (1672)	5.50
8.	D. H. Hill (168)70
	Maj.-Gen. Wm. C. Harrison (Los Angeles, Cal.)	20.00
13.	Joseph E. Johnston (1673)	1.80
	Lt.-Col. A. E. Asbury (Higginsville, Mo.)	5.00
15.	O. A. Lee (918)	1.50
22.	Col. B. F. Eshleman (New Orleans, La.)	5.00
	Maj. Robt. G. Gaillard (Savannah, Ga.)	3.50
	Copperas Cove (1675)	3.60
28.	Maj. W. S. Christian, M. D. (Urbanna, Va.)	2.50
	Joe Wheeler (1600)	3.00
	Adjt. Elley Blackburn (Georgetown, Ky.)	2.50
Aug. 10.	J. I. Metts (1578)	5.00
	Ziegler (1493)	1.60
	Hanging Rock (738)	0.90
	Cabell (976)	4.20
11.	C. V. Assn of Cal. (770)	6.20
	Joe Shelby (844)	1.50
17.	Jno. A. Wharton (286)	9.30
	Cary Whitaker (1053)	1.50
	Matt W. Ransom (1635)	3.50
	Henry L. Wyatt (1248)	3.00
18.	W. R. Scurry (516)	5.40
	Crockett (141)	11.00
19.	Sul Ross (1676)	4.20
24.	Bedford Forrest (1345)	4.00
	Bedford Forrest (1606)	10.00
	Abilene (72)	1.50
25.	Liberty Hill (1609)	3.80

Aug.	31.	Stonewall Jackson (879)	2.40
		Stonewall Jackson (1593)	4.70
Sept.	1.	Confed. Surv. Assn. (524)	1.00
		Boyd-Hutchison (1019)	2.50
	2.	Maj. Thos. Dennis (Mobile, Ala.)	3.00
		Winnie Davis (1244)	2.50
	21.	Pendleton (857)	1.50
		David S. Creigh (856)	4.40
	22.	Bedford Forrest (1674)	1.00
		Plainview (1548)	1.90
	23.	J. E. Raines (633)	3.50
		Nimrod Triplett (1273)	3.80
		John T. Powell (1642)	2.30
	28.	Stonewall Jackson (780)	2.20
		Maj. Jno. L. Mirick (684)	2.00
		Capt. R. W. Manson (Olo, Va.)	2.50
		Sam Lanham (1677)	5.50
	29.	E. A. Perry (1678)	4.00
		Spurlock (1679)	5.00
	30.	Gen Stephen D. Lee (1680)	4.30
Oct.	1.	G. Gerdes (1681)	3.90
	5.	Maj. Geo. J. Rogers, (Richmond, Va.)	2.50
	6.	Bowling Green (143)	2.00
	7.	El Dorado (859)	1.00
		Robt. Ruffner (676)	2.00
		High Point (1682)	2.00
	12.	Alcibiades Deblanc (634)	3.50
		Lt.-Col. Alden McLellan (New Orleans, La.)	2.50
		Quitman (1122)	12.10
	13.	W. W. Loring (154)	2.00
		Capt. G. W. Nelms (Newport News, Va.)	2.50
		N. B. Forrest (1683)	7.00
		Chas. W. McArthur (1078)	2.00
		Private Ike Stone (1283)	3.40
	26.	Moffett Poage (949)	3.50
		John S. Hoffman (1042)	2.20
		R. E. Lee (1658)	1.90
	27.	Joe Johnston (722)	2.00
		Gen. J. W. Starnes (134)	2.20
	28.	Francis S. Bartow (284)	2.80
		Decatur County (1043)	5.10
		Lamar (161)	3.60
		New Hope (999)	4.05
		Lt.-Col. Ro. Gilliam (Petersburg, Va.)	2.50
		Col. E. S. Griffin (1233)	1.60

Nov.	2.	Hupp-Deyerle (1391).....	2.30
		Maury (1656)	3.50
		Oglethorpe (1627)	5.20
	3.	Park (1657)	2.90
		Crawford Kimball (343).....	1.50
		Brig.-Gen. E. D. Edwards (Fresno, Cal.).....	10.00
	4.	John B. Clark (660).....	4.20
	10.	Rev. Theo. F. Brewer, Chaplain Okla. Div. (Norman, Okla.)	5.00
		J. E. B. Stuart (716).....	2.00
		Edd Thomas (1684)	4.50
		Maj.-Gen. Louis G. Young (Savannah, Ga.).....	21.00
		Maj.-Gen. Wm. C. Harrison, M. D. (Los Angeles, Cal.)..	2.00
		Capt. I. Hardeman (Macon, Ga.).....	1.00
		Col. W. J. Allen (Dallas, Texas).....	1.00
		Dooly County (1109).....	2.00
	11.	Brig.-Gen. H. T. Davenport (Americus, Ga.).....	11.00
	12.	Blair (1635).....	3.40
	16.	Woodville (49)	2.00
		Col. John Sharp Williams (Yazoo City, Miss.).....	5.00
		Maj. J. F. Venable (Louisville, Ky.).....	2.50
	18.	Brig.-Gen. John O. Waddell (Cedartown, Ga.).....	11.00
	19.	Rev. J. L. Bachman, D. D., Chaplain 1st Tenn. Brigade (Sweetwater, Tenn.).....	2.50
		Lamar Fontaine (1331).....	2.30
		McElhaney (835)	9.40
		Maj. J. M. Weidemeyer (Clinton, Mo.).....	2.50
	23.	Col. S. A. Cunningham (Nashville, Tenn.).....	5.00
		Shriver Grays (907).....	5.00
	24.	Bill Harris (1149).....	2.60
		Col. W. J. Allen (Dallas, Texas).....	5.00
	30.	Lt.-Col. D. C. Bell (Pine Bluff, Ark.).....	10.00
		Rt. Rev. Edwin G. Weed, Chaplain Florida Division (Jacksonville, Fla.).....	10.00
		Lt.-Col. H. P. Street (San Antonio, Texas).....	2.50
		Lt.-Col. Joseph S. West, M. D. (Tracy, Cal.).....	1.00
Dec.	1.	R. E. Lee (1686).....	3.35
	3.	Maj.-Gen. J. W. Halliburton (Carthage, Mo.).....	21.00
		Col. C. C. Catron (Carthage, Mo.).....	6.00
	7.	Maj. H. H. Duncan (Tavares, Fla.).....	2.50
	8.	Brig.-Gen. J. B. Atchison (Lewistown, Mont.).....	11.00
		Hattiesburg (21) \$1.00 donation \$6.50 dues.....	7.50
		Col. A. A. Pearson (Kansas City, Mo.).....	6.00
		Gen. C. Y. Ford (Kansas City, Mo.).....	11.00
		Finley (1519).....	2.80

Dec.	8.	Maj.-Gen. V. Y. Cook (Batesville, Ark.).....	
	10.	So. Ga. C. Vets. (819).....	
	15.	Col. J. Will Towson (Shelbina, Mo.).....	
		Brig.-Gen. Ben Millikin (Jesup, Ga.).....	
		Harrison (1125).....	
	16.	Maj. Jos. A. Hincks (New Orleans, La.).....	
		Ben McCulloch (300).....	
		Amite City (78).....	
		Maj. Chas. A. Bruslé (Plaquemine, La.).....	
		Col. Jno. W. Faxon (Chattanooga, Tenn.).....	
		Maj. Columbus H. Allen (New Orleans, La.).....	
	17.	Maj. T. A. Nettles (Tunnel Springs, Ala.).....	
		Lt.-Col. H. Buchanan (Hickman, Ky.).....	
	21.	Maj. W. A. Smith (Ansonville, N. C.).....	
		Maj. J. Y. Johnston (Knoxville, Tenn.).....	
		Maj. G. W. Bowman (Plano, Texas).....	
		Maj. Saffold Berney (Mobile, Ala.).....	
		Col. A. A. Lelong (New Orleans, La.).....	
		Total Receipts.....	
		Balance on hand, as per report December 31, 1907....	
		Grand Total.....	

CLASSIFIED.

Officers' Dues	
Camp Dues	
Commissions	
Donations	
Sale of Badges, Documents, Etc.....	
Refund	
Total Receipts.....	

EXPENDITURES.

Jan.	31.	Voucher	466	\$	32.15
		"	467		55.00
		"	468		260.00
Feb.	10.	"	469		12.80
	25.	"	470		7.70
	28.	"	471		288.20
Mar.	5.	"	472		55.00
	20.	"	473		38.97
	24.	"	474		10.45
	31.	"	475		314.65
April	1.	"	476		55.00
	14.	"	477		19.95
	30.	"	478		304.14
May	1.	"	479		55.00
	14.	"	480		16.10
	20.	"	481		11.00
	21.	"	482		34.00
	30.	"	483		35.65
		"	484		306.10
June	1.	"	485		10.30
		"	486		55.00
	13.	"	487		29.70
	15.	"	488		7.61
	16.	"	489		18.27
	30.	"	490		444.25
July	1.	"	491		55.00
	15.	"	492		20.95
	29.	"	493		43.09
	31.	"	494		318.45
Aug.	1.	"	495		55.00
	11.	"	496		12.85
	19.	"	497		12.94
	31.	"	498		273.00
Sept.	1.	"	499		55.00
	22.	"	500		9.50
	23.	"	501		12.36
	30.	"	502		261.80
Oct.	5.	"	503		55.00
	7.	"	504		14.00
	13.	"	505		241.25
	23.	"	506		114.39
	28.	"	507		16.75
	31.	"	508		279.85
Nov.	4.	"	509		55.00
	9.	"	510		10.77
		"	511		378.50
	18.	"	512		44.80
	30.	"	513		279.64
Dec.	1.	"	514		55.00
	2.	"	515		357.70
	19.	"	516		10.88

Dec. 31. Voucher 517	
" 518	
" 519	
" 520	
Total Disbursements	
Balance in bank this date.....	
Grand Total	

CLASSIFIED.

Salaries (including amounts paid for extra help at, and immediately preceding, the reunion).....	
Printing and Stationery.....	
Postage	
Rent	
Miscellaneous	

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle

Adjutant-General and Chief-of

NEW ORLEANS, LA., December 31, 1908.

We, the undersigned, a subcommittee of the Finance Committee examined the foregoing account of the Adjutant General, carefully examining each item, verifying the footings, and comparing the expenditures with the vouchers submitted for examination; and find correct in every particular. Accompanying the report is a certificate from the President of the Bank of Orleans that the balance on hand is actually on deposit to the credit of the United Confederate Veterans, subject to check.

V. Y. COOK.
 PHILIP H. FA
 PAUL A. FUSZ.
 BENNETT H. YO
 J. F. SHIPP.
 PAUL SANGUIN

I have carefully checked the above, and agree in the statement

W. A. MONTGOMERY
Chairman of the Finance Committee

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAULT'S REPORT

Headquarters United Confederate Veterans

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
623 North Lafayette Square, March 31st, 1909 }

*Major General Wm. E. Mickle, Adjutant General and Chief of
Staff, United Confederate Veterans.*

GENERAL :

I submit as my official report for this, the Nineteenth Annual Reunion of our Association of United Confederate Veterans to be held in the patriotic city of Memphis, Tenn., on June 8, 9, 10, 1909, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday respectively, the following two historic letters from the pen of Hon. Jeremiah S. Black, of Pennsylvania, probably the most prominent member of President Buchanan's Cabinet. I bespeak for them, and particularly for the second letter, a very careful reading. They teem with momentous questions of that particular period in the history of our country nowhere else I believe to be found and so deserve preserving. They are taken from a published volume of his Essays and Speeches by Chauncey F. Black, now out of print, but of which I possess a copy.

The two open letters were written in reply to the Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts, who sought to eulogize Mr. Edwin M. Stanton for betraying his position as a member of Mr. Buchanan's Cabinet, and acting as a spy for the Black Republican members of the incoming administration. Mr. Black being responsible for his membership in the Cabinet of Mr. Buchanan, wrote his first letter to challenge the accuracy of Mr. Wilson's statements about Mr. Stanton, and asked for additional proof for the statements so shockingly derogatory and damning to Mr. Stanton's character.

The second letter was written in reply to Mr. Wilson's later contribution giving the proofs asked for by Mr. Black and

which shocked Mr. Black and caused him to show up the character of Mr. Edwin M. Stanton as unsurpassed for perfidy in all history.

These two letters now follow:

LETTERS TO HENRY WILSON.

I.

To the Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts :

In the February number of the "Atlantic Monthly" appeared an article of yours entitled "Edwin M. Stanton." It contains some statements which are very wonderful, if true: and, if false, they ought to be corrected. I ask you to review this production in the light of certain facts which I shall now take the liberty to mention.

My principal object is to satisfy you that you have wholly misunderstood the character of Mr. Stanton, and grossly injured him by what you supposed to be panegyric. But before I begin that, suffer me to correct some of your errors about other persons.

In your vituperative description of the Buchanan Administration, you allege that "the President and his Attorney-General surrendered the Government's right of self-preservation" and "pronounced against its powers to coerce a seceding State." You refer manifestly to the opinion of the Attorney-General, dated the 20th of November, 1860, defining the duties and powers of the President, and to the public acts of the President which show that he took the advice of the Law Department and squared his conduct accordingly. Upon this ground mainly, if not entirely, you denounce that Administration as not only weak and unpatriotic, but wilfully wicked and treasonable. I propose to show that you have committed a cardinal error, if not something worse. The coarse way in which you charge the dead as well as the living with the highest crimes would justify a reply in language much plainer than I intend to use.

Your modes of thinking and speaking on subjects of this kind are so loose and inaccurate, that it is necessary to furnish you with an idea of certain elementary principles which to most other men are too familiar to talk about.

1. The *Government* of the United States is the *Constitution and Laws*.

2. The *preservation* of the Government consists in *maintaining* the supremacy of the Constitution and Laws.

3. For this purpose certain *coercive* powers are delegated to the Executive, which he may use to defend the laws when they are resisted.

4. But in this country, as in every other, except where the government is an absolute despotism, the authority of the Chief Magistrate is *limited* and his hands are tied up by legal restrictions, to prevent him from using physical force against the life, liberty and property of his fellow-citizens, unless in certain prescribed ways and on proper occasions.

5. He is bound by his inaugural oath to keep within those limits; if he *breaks* the laws, he *destroys* the Government; he can not stab the Constitution in the back because he is afraid that somebody else will strike it in the face.

6. The Government of the United States, within its proper sphere, is a *sovereign*, as much as the States are sovereign within their sphere. It acts *immediately* upon the people, and claims their *direct* obedience to its laws. As a State can not make war upon a city, county, or town, and put all its inhabitants to the sword, because some of them have acted or threatened to act illegally, so the General Government is also restrained from exterminating the whole population of a State for the offenses, actual or intended; of some who live among them.

7. The so-called ordinances of secession in 1860-1861 were the declarations of certain persons who made them that they *intended to disobey* the laws of the United States. It was the duty of Congress and the President to see that forcible resistance to the laws, when actually made, should be met by a counter-force sufficient to put it down; but neither Congress nor the President had authority to declare war and begin hostilities by anticipation, against all the people at once and put them all in the attitude of public enemies without regard to their personal guilt or innocence.

The opinion of the Attorney-General, which you garbled, and the message of President Buchanan, asserted principles in plain English words. We held that the coercive power of the United States delegated by the Constitution to every branch of the Government, judicial, legislative and executive, including its military and naval force, ought, in the appointed way, to be used to maintain the supremacy of the laws against all opposers, to hold or recover public property and to collect the revenues. But we also held, that powers not given ought not to be usurped, and that war upon a State, in the then circumstances of the case, would be not only usurpation, but destruction of the

Of course, you can not be so ignorant of the fundamental law as not to know that our exposition of it was perfectly sound and correct. You never pretended—no man with sense could pretend to know his right hand from his left ever will pretend that the President had constitutional or legal authority to make an aggressive war against the States by his own act, nor to ask Congress any such power. But you think I ought not to have answered the President's questions truly, and that he ought not to have been influenced by constitutional scruples. That is the rub. There is no dispute—never was, and never will be—about the law; but Mr. Buchanan's wickedness and wickedness consisted in obeying it when you think he ought to have disobeyed it. For this cause you try to excite against his memory bad party passions by which he was hounded and persecuted during all the last years of his life.

I will make no effort to convince you that Mr. Buchanan was right in standing by the Constitution which he had sworn to preserve, protect and defend. That I know would be altogether hopeless. The declared admirer of John Brown, the ally of Jim Lane, the partisan of Baker, the advocate of kidnapping and special murder by military commission, an open supporter of measures which abolish the right of trial by jury and build up an Asiatic despotism on the ruins of a free government—such a man would entirely misunderstand the reason (simple as it is) upon which I put the justice of a dead President for refusing to perjure himself.

I can not *justify*, perhaps I can *excuse* him. I will offer some apologies which may possibly disarm your censure, or at least mitigate the severity of your righteous indignation.

In the first place, Mr. Buchanan was born of Christian parents and educated in a Christian community. All his lifetime, and at the moment of his death, he felt that fear of God which a respectable authority has declared to be, not weakness, but the "beginning of wisdom" and the only source of true greatness. The corruptions introduced into the church by the political preachers of New England never reached him. He was simply a Christian man, and a firm believer in the morality taught by the New Testament. Now, you know (at all events you must have heard) that persons who adhere to that kind of religion always contract a habit of regarding the violation of an oath with inexpressible horror, whether it be committed by an officer or a witness: whether the object of it be to destroy the character of a political opponent, to promote the interests of a party, or to enslave a State. All kinds of false swearing are alike to them. They stubbornly reject the reasoning which seeks to convince them that observance of oaths by magistrates and legislators is a mere question of expediency and self-interest, varying with circumstances. Mr. Buchanan being a man of this class, I submit the question whether his prejudices against perjury (unreasonable as you may think them) are not entitled to some little respect.

Apart from the religious obligation of his oath, he loved the Constitution of his country on its own account, as the best Government the world ever saw. I do not expect you to sympathize with this feeling; your affections are otherwise engaged. But can you not make allowance for his attachment to that great compact which was framed by our forefathers to secure union, justice, peace, State independence, and individual liberty for ourselves and our posterity?

Another thing: All his predecessors governed their conduct by similar notions of fidelity to the Constitution. In peace and in war, in prosperity and disaster, through all changes, in spite of all threats and provocations, they had kept their oaths, and assumed no ungranted power. It was the most natural

thing in the world for Mr. Buchanan to follow the example of such men as Washington, Madison, and Jackson, rather than the precepts of those small but ferocious politicians who throw their own passions and interests a "higher law" than the law of the country.

Again: All his advisers—not I alone, but *all* of them—expressed the clear and unhesitating opinion that his violation of the law on the subject of coercing States was right. His duty being settled, not one among them ever breathed a suggestion that he ought to violate it.

Besides, there was a question of natural justice, as well as legal propriety, involved in making war upon the Southern States at that time. Nine-tenths of the Southern people were passionately devoted to the Union, and had committed no sin against it, even in thought. Would it have been well to bring the devastation of fire, sword, and famine upon whole communities of innocent persons? You will probably answer this in the affirmative. You think that no opportunity to shed blood and plunder the property of men, women, and children who live beyond the Potomac ought ever to be lost. Mr. Buchanan might have seized that occasion to imitate John Brown on a large scale, and thus made himself an "heroic character" in your eyes. But you must be aware that he would have been regarded by the mass of men as a moral monster; and the admiration of yourself and your party in Massachusetts would have been but a poor compensation for the eternal weight of infamy which the rest of the world would have loaded his memory with.

Further still: You know that the General-in-Chief of our Army had reported five companies as the whole available force for operations in the South, and you never proposed to increase it. Yet you wanted war. Why? You must have desired the Union cause to be disgraced and defeated, for nothing could have resulted from such a war as you now abuse Mr. Buchanan for not making. You and your party in Congress were strictly non-committal. You did not recommend nor offer your support to war. You would take neither the olive branch nor the sword. You refused to settle, and made no preparation for a contest. But you reveal now

was then the secret desire of your heart—that the Administration, in defiance of law and without means, would declare war on its own responsibility. This would have been an expulsion of the Southern States from the Union, for it would have placed all their people beyond the protection of Federal law; they would necessarily rise in self-defense; our little army of five hundred men would perish in a fortnight; and before the fourth of March the independence of the South would be a settled fact.

Moreover, as you and your party friends in Congress did not call for a war, the President had a right (had he not?) to suppose that you approved of his determination to keep the peace. Perhaps your approval of his conduct is not very powerful evidence of its justice or legality. But here is the point: How can you have the face to denounce a man as a criminal after he is dead, for public acts which you consented to by your silence at the time they were done?

But this is not all. You gave your unqualified approbation to Mr. Lincoln's Administration. I do not say you were true to it (for I believe the evidence is extant which proves that you were not); but you have lauded it as strong and faithful. Mr. Lincoln adopted precisely the same legal principles with regard to the coercion of the States that Mr. Buchanan had acted upon, and carried the policy of reconciliation infinitely beyond him. He avowed his intention not to make war or provoke it as plainly as his predecessor had ever done. Neither he nor his Attorney-General asserted their constitutional authority to commence aggressive and general hostilities for any cause then existing. He received commissioners from the Southern States. He pledged himself not to retake the forts, arsenals, dock-yards, custom-houses, etc., then in the hands of the secessionists. He promised to continue the mail service in the seceded States if they would permit him. He went further still, and publicly assured the Southern people that he would not irritate them by attempting to execute the Federal laws at any place where it would be specially offensive to them. All these were concessions to the South which Mr. Buchanan had steadily refused to make; and if he had made them, you would no doubt have

pronounced them treasonable. But the Lincoln Administration did not stop here. That Cabinet voted six to one *in favor of surrendering* Fort Sumter—Mr. Blair being the only dissident. The President, if he did not yield to the majority, must have wavered a considerable time; the Secretary of State was so sure of him, that he caused the South Carolina authorities to be informed that the *fort would be given up*. You will deny these facts, but you will continue, as heretofore, to say that the Buchanan Administration weakly and wickedly favored secession, while that of Lincoln was firmly and faithfully opposed. The man who involves himself in such inconsistencies, whether from want of information, want of judgment, or want of veracity, is not qualified to write on an historical subject.

I have given more time and space than I intended to this part of your paper. But I am addressing a man of peculiar character. To a person whose moral perceptions are healthy and natural, I could make my defense in a breath. But being required to apologize for *not* violating a sworn duty, some circumlocution is necessary.

Your mere railing accusations against Mr. Buchanan are hardly worth a reply. The place he is destined to occupy in history does not depend on anything you can say or forbear to say. You have no knowledge whatever of his character. Morally, intellectually, and politically, he was altogether too much of a man for you to comprehend. The world will leave for its information concerning him to the acts of his life, and to the testimony of men who knew him and had minds large enough to take his dimensions. I would not offer you a word of a Democrat; but among those who were with him continually during the last weeks of his Administration are several who have since supported radical measures with a zeal warm enough to make them good witnesses. Let General Dix speak his knowledge and say whether he saw anything of the treason, the weakness, or the wickedness which you impute so boldly and so recklessly. Mr. King, the Postmaster-General, cannot be ignorant of any important fact which bears on this question. Mr. Holt has already, on several occasions, delivered

testimony. It is a fervent tribute to the "wise statesmanship and unsullied patriotism" of Mr. Buchanan, as well as to "the firm and generous support" which he constantly gave to men and measures approved by his conscience. The proofs of his great ability and his eminent public services are found on every page of his country's history from 1820 to 1861. During all that long period he steadily, faithfully, and powerfully sustained the principles of free constitutional government. This nation never had a truer friend, nor its laws a defender who would more cheerfully have given his life to save them from violation. No man was ever slandered so brutally. His life's life was literally lied away. In the last months of his administration he devoted all the energies of his mind and body to the great duty of saving the Union, if possible, from dissolution and civil war. He knew all the dangers to which it was exposed, and it would, therefore, be vain to say that he was not alarmed for his country; but he showed no sign of unmanly fear on his own account. He met all his vast responsibilities as fairly as any Chief Magistrate we ever had. In no case did he shrink from or attempt to evade them. The accusation of timidity and indecision is most preposterous. His faults were all of another kind; his resolutions once formed were generally immovable to a degree that bordered on obstinacy. On every matter of great importance he deliberated cautiously, and sometimes tried the patience of his friends by refusing to act until he had made up an opinion which he could live and die by. These characteristics explain the fact that his whole political life, from the time he entered Congress until he retired from the Presidency—all his acts, speeches, and papers—have a consistency which belongs to those of no other American statesman. He never found it necessary to cross his own path or go back upon his pledges. His judgment was, of course, not infallible; and in 1861 he announced a determination with reference to the South Carolina commissioners which I and others thought erroneous but unchangeable. Most unexpectedly and altogether contrary to his usual habit of steadfast self-reliance, he consented to reconsider and materially alter his decision. This change, and all the circumstances which brought

it about, were alike honorable to his understanding and heart. I admit that you were not the first inventor of slanderers; but you ought to know that it does not become a man in your station to take up an evil report and repeat it like a parrot, without stopping to consider whether it has any foundation or not.

You are not content with traducing Mr. Buchanan himself; you take up the heads of departments who served under him and deal out your denunciations upon nearly all in succession.

The Secretary and the Treasury, you say, was deranged by the finances and sinking the national credit. Upon whom does this fall? Was it Cobb, or Thomas, or Dix, that committed the crime? The charge is equally untrue whether made against one or another. You never saw a scintilla of evidence to justify it.

You tell your readers that the Secretary of War *scattered the army* and *sent guns* and munitions to the secessionists. Whatever Mr. Floyd may have done in his lifetime, it is well established that he never did this. Numerous charges might be made, and others might be made against that officer with a fair show of truth. It is curious that your appetite for scandal could be satisfied only by selecting one which is well known to be unfounded.

Mr. Floyd's views or wishes on this or any subject had some time before ceased to have the slightest influence on the minds of the President and the other members of the Administration. He was bold, brilliant, and true-hearted to his friends, but his political principles hung loosely upon him, and he was entirely incapable of managing pecuniary affairs. His private business was always in confusion, and that of the War Department was soon brought to a similar condition. His colleagues bore his shortcomings impatiently, and the President was vexed and distressed with complaints of maladministration. Buchanan's wrath was thoroughly aroused when he heard of the Secretary's assent to the payment of a large claim in the opinion of the Attorney-General that it was unjust and illegal. By his stern command the money was stopped before it reached the hands of the claimant. When he discovered

Mr. Floyd had accepted heavy bills drawn by contractors long in advance of their earnings, he sent the Vice-President, Mr. Breckenridge, to him with a request that he would resign, couched in terms which made him clearly understand that he would be removed if he did not.

This happened on the 23rd of December, and from that time Mr. Floyd was regarded as virtually out of office. Until then he was an outspoken opponent of secession, and when he came uninvited to the Cabinet meeting of the 27th and took the side of the secessionists on the question under discussion, it was plainly seen that his object was to make an issue on which he could resign, without reference to the real cause. He did, in fact, resign immediately afterward, and gave as a reason the difference between him and the President about the treatment of South Carolina. It was a cunning and well-managed manoeuvre, and some of his colleagues, who liked him personally, were willing to see it succeed. The President was induced with some difficulty to accept the resignation without commentary, but three days later a criminal prosecution was ordered against him for malversation in office and a conspiracy to defraud the United States, based on his transactions with the contractors already referred to. An indictment was found, but it was never tried, because he had testified on the whole subject before a committee of the House of Representatives, and there was an act of Congress which forbade that any person should be "held to answer criminally in any court of justice for any act or fact concerning which he had so testified." It is impossible to say what would have been the result of a trial. There is no evidence against him of anything worse than reckless imprudence; not a cent from any money proceeding from these premature acceptances could be traced to his hands; and it is very clear that he had no connection whatever, in thought, word, or deed, with the abstraction of the Indian trust bonds from the Interior Department. He left Washington empty-handed—so poor that he had to borrow the money which paid the expenses of taking his family to Virginia.

You inform the country that the Secretary of the Navy *rendered that arm powerless*. This is not a new charge. It

has been made several times before, and solemnly investigated more than once. Not only has it never been supported, but it has uniformly been met by such evidence of Mr. Toucey's perfect integrity that every respectable man among his political enemies acquits him without hesitation. In your present reiteration of it, you are simply bearing false witness against your neighbor, in flat violation of the ninth commandment.

But perhaps the most extraordinary of all your averments is, that the Secretary of Interior *permitted the robbery of trust funds*. You did not mean it to be understood that a robbery occurred which he knew nothing about, and of which he was, therefore, as innocent as any other man. You intended to make the impression that he wilfully gave his permission to the criminal asportation of the funds in question, made himself an accessory to the felony before the fact, and was as guilty as if he had done it with his own hands. You could not possibly have believed this, unless you perversely closed your eyes against the light of plain truth. All the circumstances of the transaction to which you refer are as well understood as anything in the history of the country. A committee of Congress, consisting of members opposed to the Secretary, examined the evidence when it was fresh, and reported upon it. The correctness of their judgment has never been impugned. In the face of these recorded and well-known facts, you deliberately sit down and write out, or get somebody to write and publish to the world on your authority, the accusation that Mr. Thompson has committed an offense which should make him infamous forever. The force of mendacity can go no further. I admit that you are a *loyal* man, in the modern sense of the word, and a Senator in Congress from a most loyal State; and it is equally true that Mr. Thompson was a rebel; that he was for years an exile from his home and country, pursued wherever he went by an Executive proclamation which put a price on his head. This gives you an immense advantage over him. But the fact is still true that no department of this Government was ever managed more ably or more faithfully than the Interior while he was at the head of it. You may have all the benefit of loyalty, and you may weigh him down with the

huge burden of rebellion; nevertheless, his mental ability, good sense, and common honesty put him so immeasurably far above you, that you will never in this life be able to get a horizontal view of his character.

I come now to the more important part of your article, which directly concerns Mr. Stanton. Your attacks upon Buchanan, Toucey and Thompson might be safely passed in silence, but the character of Stanton must utterly perish if it be not defended against your praise.

You give us the first information we ever had that Mr. Stanton, though acting with the Democratic party, was an abolitionist at heart almost from his earliest youth. For this fact you vouch his declaration to Judge Chase more than thirty years ago, at Columbus, Ohio; and you attempt to corroborate it by citing his association at Washington with Dr. Bailey and other abolitionists. If you tell the truth, he was the most marvelous impostor that ever lived or died. Among us, his political principles were thought to be as well known as his name and occupation. He never allowed his fidelity to be doubted for one moment. It was perfectly understood that he had no affinities whatever with men of your school in morals or politics. His condemnation of the abolitionists was unsparing for their hypocrisy, their corruption, their enmity to the Constitution, and their lawless disregard for the rights of States and individuals. Thus he won the confidence of Democrats. On the faith of such professions we promoted him in his business, and gave him office, honor and fortune. But, according to your account, he was all the while waiting and hoping for the time to come when he could betray the Constitution and its friends into the cruel clutches of their enemies. For this cold-blooded and deliberate treachery you bespeak the admiration of the American people. You might as well propose to canonize Judas Iscariot.

I maintain, on the other hand, that he was what he seemed to be, a sound and sincere friend, political and personal, of the men who showered their favors on his head. He had at least the average amount of attachment for "the Constitution of the United States, and for the peace, good order, and happiness

of the same." As a necessary consequence, he dreaded the dishonest and destructive rule which he foresaw that you would be sure to establish as soon as you could. His democracy did not cease when the war opened. In the summer of 1861, when your anti-constitutional principles began to be practically carried out by the kidnapping of innocent citizens, by the suppression of free speech, and by the enslavement of the press, he imprecated the vengeance of God and the law upon the guilty authors of those crimes with as much energy as any Democrat in the nation. Only a short time before his appointment as Secretary of War his love of liberty and legal justice impelled him to curse Mr. Lincoln himself with bitter curses. He called him by contemptuous names, and with *simian*, if not with "swinish phrase soiled his addition." I admit that he changed these sentiments afterward, but I deny that he had adopted your way of thinking while he pretended to concur in ours. His conversion was a real one, produced by what he regarded as "good and sufficient reasons him thereunto moving," and it was accompanied, or immediately followed, by a corresponding change of his party attitude. He was not what you make him out, a mere fawning hypocrite.

The issue is plainly made. The friends of Mr. Stanton will not permit you to gibbet him in the face of the world, after death has disarmed him of the power of self-defense. You must prove the injurious allegations you make, or else accept the just consequences. If the Chief Justice will say that he knows Mr. Stanton to have been "in entire agreement" with the Abolition party thirty years ago, his testimony may silence denial. But you must not trifle with us; we will hold you to strict proof; hearsay evidence will not be received; least of all will the fact be admitted upon the second-hand statement of a person who thinks, as you manifestly do think, that deception, fraud, and false pretenses are an honor to the man who practiced them.

Next in chronological order is your assertion that Mr. Stanton, while yet a private citizen, advised Mr. Buchanan that it was the duty and the right of the Federal Government to

coerce seceding States, that is to say, make war against all the inhabitants of every State in which an ordinance of secession had been or should be passed. Now, mark how plain a tale will put you down. Mr. Stanton never was consulted on that subject by the President until after he was Attorney-General; and he never at any time gave such advice as you put into his mouth. He never entertained any opinion of that kind, for he was a lawyer of large capacity and could not believe an absurdity. He had too much regard for his professional character to maintain a legal proposition which he knew to be false. He certainly would not have so debased himself in the eyes of the Administration with whom he was particularly desirous, at that time, to stand well.

On this point I wish to be very distinct. I aver that Mr. Stanton thoroughly, cordially and constantly approved of and concurred in the constitutional doctrines which you denounce as timid and treasonable. He indorsed the opinion of his predecessor with extravagant and undeserved laudation; he gave his adhesion to the annual message in many ways; and the special message of 8th January, 1861, which expressed the same principles with added emphasis, was carefully read over to him before it was sent to Congress, and it received his unqualified assent. The existing evidence of this can be easily adduced; it is direct as well as circumstantial, oral as well as documentary, and some of it is in the handwriting of Mr. Stanton himself. If you are willing to put the question into a proper form for judicial investigation, I will aid you in doing so, and give you an opportunity to make out your case before an impartial tribunal.

If your statement be true that Mr. Stanton disbelieved in the principles to which the Administration was unchangeably pledged, how did he come to take office under it? Was he so anxious for public employment that he consented to give up his own convictions and assist in carrying out measures which his judgment condemned as the offspring of timidity and treason? Or, did he accept the confidence of the President and the Cabinet with a predetermined intent to betray it? Either way you make him guilty of unspeakable baseness.

But conceding that he would accept, why did the President, with the consent of his advisers, give the appointment to a man whom they knew to be hostile to them upon points so vital not only to the public interests but their own characters? That at such a time they would invite an undisguised enemy into their counsels is a tale as wildly improbable as any ever swallowed by the credulity of the Salem witch-finders. Your own consciousness of this compels you to explain by attributing it to a special intervention of Divine Providence. Your impious theory is that Almighty God procured this appointment miraculously, in order that you, the enemies of the American Constitution, might have a spy in the camp of its friends. This will not serve your turn. Reason never refers a human event to supernatural agency, unless it be impossible to account for it in any other way. The mystery of the case is easily cleared up by the hypothesis that you have misrepresented it from beginning to end; which is not miracle at all, but quite in the natural order of things.

The truth is, Mr. Stanton was in perfect accord with the Administration, before and after he became a part of it, on every question of fundamental principle. He had unlimited confidence in the men with whom he was acting, and they confided in him. For his chief and some of his colleagues he professed an attachment literally boundless; for all of them who stayed during the term, and for Thompson, who did not stay, he was warm in his friendship. You would now have us believe that these were merely the arts of an accomplished impostor; that while he was, in appearance, zealously co-operating with us, he was reporting to you that "he saw treason in every part of the Government"; and that he was secretly using all the means in his power to stir up the vilest passions against us.

Some overt acts of the treachery you ascribe to him are curious; for instance, the Sumner story, which you tell with singular brevity and coolness. Mr. Sumner called on him at his office, for what purpose you do not disclose. Mr. Stanton did not receive his visitor either with the politeness of a gentleman or the courtesy due to a Senator, much less with the cordiality of a friend; but hustled him out of the building as if

ashamed to be seen with him in daylight. He told him expressly that he did not dare to converse with him there, but would see him at one o'clock that night. The hour came, and then, when the city was wrapped in sleep, he skulked away to the meeting-place, where, under the cover of darkness, he whispered the tales which he *did not dare to utter* in the hearing of the parties they were intended to ruin. And those parties were his friends and benefactors! Into what unfathomed gulfs of moral degradation must the man have fallen who would be guilty of this! But remember, this is another second-hand story, and you are not a competent witness. We will trouble you to call Mr. Sumner, if you please. Let him testify what treason Stanton disclosed, and explain, if he can, how this midnight and secret information against men whom he was afraid to confront, is consistent with Mr. Stanton's character as a courageous, outspoken, and honest man.

He said nothing whatever to us about the treason which he saw in every part of the Government. He made no report of his discoveries of the President. He maintained unbroken his fraternal relations with his colleagues. By your own account, he admitted to Mr. Sumner that he did not *dare to speak* of such a thing even in his own office, lest it might reach the ears of his associates in the Administration. Among the members of Congress whom you name as the recipients of his secret communications, not one man of moderate views is included; much less did he speak to any friend of the parties accused. He cautiously selected their bitterest enemies, and poured his venom into hearts already festering with spite. The House raised a committee "to investigate treasonable machinations and conspiracies," upon which there were members of both parties. Stanton did not go before it and tell his story; nor did he mention the subject to Cochrane, Reynolds, or Branch; but he "made an arrangement by which Messrs. Howard and Dawes were informed" of whatever they wanted to know. It appears, too, that a committee of vigilance was organized by the more active Republican members of Congress; in other words, the extreme partisans of both Houses got up a secret body of their own, not to perform any legal duty pertaining

to their offices, not to devise public measures for averting the ruin which threatened the country, but to prowling about in the dark for something to gratify personal malice or make a little capital for their party. You were a member of that committee, as it was fit you should be, and Mr. Stanton gave you "warnings and suggestions" how to proceed. This is what you call "rising in that crisis above the claims of partisanship." At night he assisted you to rake the sewers in search of materials to bespatter his colleagues, and every morning he appeared before them to "renew the assurances of his distinguished consideration." It was thus that, in your estimation, "he consecrated himself to the *lofty* duties of an *exalted* patriotism."

What cargoes of defamatory falsehood he must have consigned to your keeping! You do not break the foul bulk, but you have given us some samples which deserve examination. He denounced Mr. Toucey as false to his country, inspired Dawes' resolution against him, and expressed the belief that he ought to be arrested. Let us look at this a moment.

To Mr. Toucey's face Mr. Stanton breathed no syllable of censure upon his official conduct as head of the Navy Department. To the President or Cabinet he expressed no doubt of his wisdom, much less of his honesty. He met him every day with a face of smiling friendship. Toucey certainly had not the remotest idea that Stanton was defaming him behind his back, or conspiring with abolitionists to destroy his reputation. Can it be possible that Stanton was the author of the Dawes resolution?

That resolution is found in the "Congressional Globe," second session, Thirty-sixth Congress, 1860-1861, part second, pp. 1423, 1424. The proceeding was begun, no doubt, in the hope of finding something on which the charge could be founded of scattering the navy to prevent it being used against the South. But that failed miserably; and the committee reported nothing worse than "a grave error" of the Secretary in accepting without delay or inquiry the resignation of certain naval officers. Even this had no foundation in law or fact. Its truth was denied and the evidence called for; none was pro-

duced. The right to explain and defend was demanded, but the gag of the previous question was applied before a word could be said. The accusers knew very well that it would not bear the slightest investigation. Mr. Sickles said truly (amid cries of "Order!") that censure without evidence disgraces only those who pronounce it. Mr. Toucey's reputation was never injuriously affected by it in the estimation of any fair-minded man. But you fish it up from the oblivion to which it has been consigned, and try to give it decency and dignity by saying that Stanton inspired it. You do not appear to perceive the hideous depth to which your assertion, if true, would drag him down. It is not true; the whole business bears the impress of a different mind.

Mr. Stanton also suggested that his colleague and friend Toucey *ought to be arrested*. This could not have been a proposition to take him into legal custody on a criminal charge regularly made. That would have been utterly impossible and absurd. The Dawes committee itself could find nothing against him but an error of judgment. The suggestion must have been to kidnap him, without an accusation or proof of probable cause, and consign him to some dungeon without trial or hope of other relief. If Stanton attempted to get this done, he was guilty of such perfidy as would have shocked the basest pander in the court of Louis XV. But to confute your libel upon Toucey and Stanton both, it is only necessary to recollect the fact that kidnapping of American citizens was at that time wholly unknown and absolutely impossible. We were living under a Democratic Administration, the country was free, and law was supreme. Tyranny had not yet sunk its bloody fangs into the vitals of the national liberty. The systematic perjury which afterward made the Constitution a dead letter was not then established as a rule of political morality.

Your whole account of the "Cabinet scene" at which Floyd, "raging and storming, arraigned the President and Cabinet," and "the President trembled and grew pale," and "Stanton met the baffled traitor and his fellow-conspirators with a storm of fierce and fiery denunciation is a pure and perfectly baseless fabrication. It is absurd to boot. What was

Floyd's arraignment of the President and Cabinet for? You say for violating their pledges to the secessionists; and the charge against the President and Cabinet of violating *their pledges* was predicated solely on the fact that Colonel Anderson had removed from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter; and *Floyd was disappointed in Colonel Anderson*, whom he "had expected," as a Southern man, to carry out his purposes in the interest of treason." This is mere driveling at best; and it is completely exploded by the record, which shows that Colonel Anderson's transfer of his force from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter was in literal obedience to orders from the President, which Floyd himself had transmitted. Moreover, Floyd, at that time was not in a condition to arraign anybody. He himself **had** just before that been not only arraigned but condemned, and the President had notified him that he would be removed if he did not resign. Was it this broken-down and powerless man who made the President tremble and grow pale by complaining that a subordinate had unexpectedly obeyed his own orders? You are not silly enough to say so. Was it Stanton's "storm of fierce and fiery denunciation"? Stanton was *no stormer* in the presence of such men as he then had to deal with. His language was habitually deferential, his whole bearing decent, and his behavior at the council-board was entirely free from the insolence you impute to it. Your tales do not hang together. No one can give credence to your report of bold and stormy denunciation by Stanton in the presence of his chief and his colleagues, and at the same time believe what you say of him about the dead of night to find a place, where you describe him as a dastard, skulking about the dead of night to find a place of concealment remote enough to make him safe, and confessing that he did not dare to breathe his accusation in the face of day. The crawling sycophant—the stealthy spy—who bargained so carefully for darkness and secrecy when he made his reports, must have been wholly unfitted to play the part of Jupiter Tonans in a square and open conflict. It is not possible that the fearless Stanton of your "Cabinet scene" could be the same Stanton who, at one o'clock in the night, was "squat like a toad" at the ear of Sumner—

“Essaying by his devilish arts to reach
The organs of his fancy.”

I take it upon me to deny most emphatically that Mr. Stanton ever “wrote a full and detailed account of that Cabinet scene” by which you can have the least hope of being corroborated. I can not prove a negative; but I can show that your assertion is incredible. That he should have coolly indited a letter, even though he never sent it, filled with foolish brags of his own prowess, which half a dozen men then living could prove to be false, was not consistent either with his prudence, veracity or taste. Besides, he often spoke with me about the events of that period, and never in my hearing did he manifest the slightest disposition to misunderstand or misrepresent them. On the contrary, when a statement resembling yours about a Cabinet scene was published in a London paper, I suggested that he ought to contradict it; and he replied explaining how and by whom it had been fabricated, but said it was not worth a contradiction, for every man of common intelligence would know it to be a mere tissue of lies. You can not destroy Stanton’s character for sense and decency by citing his own authority against himself. Nor can you find any other proof to sustain the story. It is the weak invention of some scurvy politician, who sought to win the patronage of one administration by maligning another:

“Some busy and insinuating rogue,
Some cogging, cozening slave, to get some office,
Hath devised this slander.”

Your account of his raid upon the Treasury, in company with Governor Morton, would look very strange in a panegyric made by anybody else but you. I will restate the facts you have given, but without the drapery by which you conceal from yourself the view of them which must unavoidably be taken by all men who believe in the obligation of any law, human or divine. In the winter of 1863, the Legislature of Indiana was dissolved before the appropriation had been made to carry on the State Government or aid in putting troops in the field. Of course, Congress did not and could not make appropriations for carrying on the State Government, or putting troops

in the field, which the State was bound to raise at her own expense. But the Governor determined to get what money he wanted without authority of law, and he looked to Washington for assistance. President Lincoln declined to aid him, because no money *could* be taken from the Treasury without appropriation. Mr. Stanton, being applied to, saw the critical condition of the Governor, and, without scruple, joined him in his financial enterprise. He drew a warrant for a quarter of a million dollars, and gave it to the Governor to spend as he pleased, not only without being authorized by any appropriation for that purpose, but in defiance of express law appropriating the same money to another and a totally different object. If this be true, the guilt of the parties can hardly be overcharged by any words which the English language will supply. It was getting money out of the public Treasury, not only unlawfully, but by a process as dishonest as larceny. It involved the making of a fraudulent warrant of which the moral turpitude was no less than that committed by a private individual when he fabricates and utters a false paper. It was a gross and palpable violation of the oaths which the Governor and Secretary had both taken. It was, by the Statute of 1846, a felonious embezzlement of the money thus obtained, punishable by a fine and ten years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. The parties, according to your version, were both conscious of the high crime they were perpetrating, for you make one say to the other, "If the cause fails, you and I will be covered with prosecutions, and probably imprisoned or driven from the country." You do not diminish or mitigate the offense one whit by saying that the money was afterward accounted for. A felony can not be compounded or condoned by a simple restitution of the spoils; and the law I have cited was made expressly to prevent officers charged with the safekeeping, transfer, or disbursement of public money from using it to accommodate friends in a "critical condition." But what will be said of your trustworthiness as a contributor to history when the public comes to learn that this whole story is bogus? I pronounce it untrue in the aggregate and in the detail—in the sum total and in every item. The truth is this: In 1863 the Democratic

majority of the Indiana Legislature were ready and willing to pass their proper and usual appropriation bills, but were prevented by the Republican minority, who "bolted" and left the House without a quorum until the constitutional limit of their session expired. The Governor refused to reconvene them, and thus, by his own fault and that of his friends, he was without the ways and means to pay the current expenses of the State. He was wrong, but his error was that of a violent partisan, not the crime of a corrupt magistrate. He did not come to Washington with any intention to relieve his necessities by plundering the Federal Treasury. He made no proposition either to Mr. Lincoln or Mr. Stanton, that they either of them should become his accomplices in any such infamous crime. His purpose was to demand payment of a debt due, and acknowledged to be due, from the United States to the State of Indiana. The money *had been appropriated* by Congress to pay it, and *it was paid according to law*. I know not how Mr. Morton may like to see himself held up as a felon confessing his guilt, but I can say with some confidence that, if Mr. Stanton were alive, he would call you to a very severe reckoning.

What must amaze the readers of your article more than anything else is the perfect sincerity of the belief which you express, directly or indirectly, in every line of it, that the base misconduct you attribute to Mr. Stanton is eminently praiseworthy. You seem to be wholly unconscious of defaming the man you meant to eulogize. But, if your facts be accepted, the honor and honesty of them will not be measured by your standards. It may be true that public opinion has of late been sadly debauched; but the American people has not permanently changed their code of morality. Good faith between man and man, personal integrity, social fidelity, observance of oaths, and obedience to the laws which hold society together, have heretofore been numbered among the virtues, and they will be again. The government of God has not been reconstructed. Fraud or force may abolish the Constitution, but the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule are beyond your reach; some persons have faith enough to believe that even "the gates of hell shall not prevail against them."

The odious character you have given Mr. Stanton is not merely unjust in itself, but, if uncontradicted, it must lead to other misconceptions of him. Besides the offenses against law, justice, humanity and truth which you have enumerated and assigned to him for his glorification, he has been charged with others which, if established, must expose him to universal execration. For instance, it is asserted that, in the winter of 1861, when he was a member of the Cabinet, he gave to Governor Brown, of Mississippi, the most emphatic assurance of his conviction that secession was right, and urged him to "go on" with it; that in 1862, while he was writing the most affectionate letters to General McClellan, he not only maligned him at Washington, but maliciously plotted his defeat and the destruction of his army before Richmond; that he refused in 1864 to receive the Andersonville prisoners when offered freely without ransom, exchange, or other equivalent, though he knew if left there they must perish miserably for want of the medicine and food which their captors had not the means to give them. These accusations, you are aware, have often been made with horrible aggravation which I need not repeat. His friends have denied and discredited them, mainly on the ground that his character was wholly above such imputations. But you have done your full best to make this defense worthless. If he wore the cloak of constitutional Democracy with us, and put on the livery of abolitionism with you, why should he not assume the garb of a secessionist with men of the South? If he tried to get his friend Toucey kidnapped, what moral principle could hinder him from contriving the ruin of his friend McClellan? If he craftily exerted himself at your end of the avenue to bring on a bloody civil war, which according to his own declarations at our end was unlawful and causeless, what crime against human life was he not capable of committing? If he wilfully left our prisoners to certain starvation and then managed falsely to throw the odium of their death upon the political enemies of the party in power, and thus contributed very largely to the enslavement of the Southern States, was not that an act of "intense and abounding patriotism," as well worthy of your praise as some others for which you have be-

stowed it? Those who give credit to you will find it perfectly logical to believe the worst that was ever said of him.

Sejanus has passed for about the worst specimen of ministerial depravity whom we have any account of; but nothing is recorded of him which might not be believed of Stanton, if you are regarded as credible authority; for you have made it a labor of love to paint him as a master in the loathsome arts of treachery, dissimulation, and falsehood—unfaithful alike to private friendship and to public duty. With the talents he possessed and the principles you ascribe to him, he might have made an invaluable grand vizier to a Turkish Sultan—provided the Sultan were in the prime of life and had no powerful brother near the throne; but in a free country such a character cannot be thought of without disgust and abhorrence.

In your eyes the “intense and abounding patriotism” of Stanton is sufficient to atone not only for all the faults he had, but for the offenses against law and morals which the utmost fertility of your imagination can lay to his charge; and patriotism in your vocabulary means devotion to the interests of that political sect which has you for one of its priests. This will not suffice. You can not safely blacken a man with one hand and neutralize the effect by daubing on the whitewash of patriotism with the other. Patriotism, in its true sense, does indeed dignify and adorn human nature. It is an exalted and comprehensive species of charity, which hides a multitude of sins. The patriotism of Washington, which laid broad and deep the foundation of free institutions and set the noble example of implicit obedience to the laws; the patriotism of John Hampden, who voluntarily devoted his fortune and his life to the maintenance of legal justice; the patriotism of Cato, who resisted the destructive madness of his countrymen and greatly fell with a falling state; the patriotism of Daniel O’Connell, who spent his time and talents in constant efforts to relieve his people from the galling yoke of clerical oppression; the patriotism of the elder Pitt, who speaking in the cause of universal liberty, loudly rejoiced that America had resisted the exactions of a tyrannical Parliament—to such patriotism some errors may

be pardoned. When men like these are found to have committed a fault, it is well that history should deal with it tenderly—

“And, sad as angels for the good man’s sin,
Weep to record and blush to give it in.”

But the loyalty that tramples on law—the fidelity which stabs the liberties it ought to protect—the public zeal which expends itself in gratifying the vindictive or mercenary passions of one party by the unjust oppression of another—this kind of patriotism has less claim to the admiration of the world. It is a cheap thing, readily supplied to any faction unprincipled enough to pay for it. It is entirely too “intense and abounding,” and its intensity and abundance are always greatest in the worst times. It does not sanctify evil deeds. If it be not a sin in itself, it certainly deserves to be ranked among what Dr. Johnson calls “the rascally virtues.”

Mr. Stanton’s reputation is just now in a critical condition. He took no care of it while he lived, and he died, like Bacon, leaving a vulnerable name “to men’s charitable speeches.” He needs a more discriminating eulogist than you, and a far better defense than I am able to make. I have not attempted to portray his good qualities; I intended only to protest against your shameless parade of vices to which he was not addicted, and crimes which he never committed; and this I have done, not only because it is just to him, but necessary for the vindication of others.

II.

To the Hon. Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts:

Contrary to my first intention, and not without reluctance, I lay aside other business of far greater importance while I take a brief review of your supplemental eulogy on Stanton. The occurrences which caused this change of mind might require explanation, but they are too entirely personal to occupy any space in these pages. Without more preface I give you my thought on your latest essay.

You take violent exceptions to my former letter as being vituperative and ill-tempered. Let us see how the account

stands between us on the score of mere manners, and then determine whether you have a right to set yourself up as an *arbiter elegantiarum*.

You wrote, or caused to be written, and published in a magazine of large circulation, an article in which you attacked the reputation of certain persons in a style so scandalous that vituperation is no name for it. Without reserve or qualification you pronounced them guilty of the worst crimes known among men. The specific acts of which you accused them, and the opprobrious epithets you applied to them, were as insulting as you could make them. Most of the gentlemen thus assailed were dead; but that made no difference to you—your invective was not checked by any regard for the feelings of friends or relatives. The indecency of this was greatly aggravated by the fact that you put it in the form of a funeral panegyric upon a man whose recent and sudden death should have sobered your party rage and solemnized your heart, or at least operated as a temporary sedative upon your appetite for defamation. What was I to do? My first impulse was—no matter what; I did not obey it. But I concluded that all the purposes of a fair vindication might be accomplished by a simple contradiction of your statement, coupled with the plain reasons which would show them to be unworthy of belief. I did this, and I did no more. I did it in terms so free from unnecessary harshness that I am amazed this moment at my own moderation. But you affirm my denial to be an act of “reckless audacity”; in your eyes my *defense* is an *offense*. I really can not understand this, unless you suppose that your political opponents have no rights, even of refutation, which you are bound to respect, and that slander, like other injuries, is consecrated by loyalty when a Democrat is the sufferer.

You make no attempt to impugn the soundness or truth of the law as I gave it to the President on the 20th of November, 1860. That opinion was very simple as it stood upon the record; and in my former letter I gave you the elementary principles, clarified by the most familiar illustrations, and brought the whole subject down to the level of the lowest understanding. Besides, you had the aid of about a dozen Senators and mem-

bers of Congress in getting up your reply. With all these helps you certainly might have specified some error in the opinion, if it be erroneous. But you content yourself with merely railing at it. I think I may say, with more confidence than ever, that "you can not be so ignorant of the fundamental law as not to know that our exposition of it was perfectly sound and correct."

While you do not deny its truth, you think you annihilate it by the assertion that it is extensively disapproved. Do you really believe that an officer, dealing with questions of law, is bound to be popular rather than right? Will you never learn that "statesmen" and "patriots" of your school have notions about all the political virtues which a sound morality holds in utter detestation? To flatter the passions and cajole the understanding of the people is not the highest object of any honest man's ambition. Mr. Jefferson thought he ought to "do them as much good as possible in spite of their teeth." But on your theory, to be "ever strong upon the stronger side" is not only good fortune, but high desert; while it is mere imbecility to offend the powerful by letting the countenance of the law shine upon the weak or the oppressed, who can not reward you with office or money. If your theological opinions conform to your ideas of political duty, you esteem the luck of Barabbas as more meritorious than the fidelity of John, or the devotion of all the Marys.

No doubt there was then, as there is now, a set of "small but ferocious politicians," who became completely infuriated against me because I did not falsify the law, advise the President to violate the Constitution, and thus bring on an immediate dissolution of the Union. But you can hardly expect me to regret that I did not escape their censure. They were men who had been taught that enmity to the Constitution was the sum of all public and private virtue. There certainly is not an uncorrupted man in the country who will say that I was to blame for giving the law faithfully and truly.

You declare that "contemporaneous history has already pronounced" against me, and you quote a few words of twaddle, apparently from the writings of some one whose name you

are ashamed to mention. You call this a judgment upon me which posterity is not likely to reverse. Political power dishonestly wielded always has backs to defend its excesses by maligning its opponents. A dozen books of that character have been printed within the last seven years. 'These productions come within the awkward description you have given of your own; they are "not history or biography, nor intended to be"; they are places of deposit for worn-out calumnies—mere sewers into which the filth of the party is drained off. I hope I am tolerably secure from the praises of this venal tribe; and their abuse is *prima facie* evidence of a character at least negatively good. It is not worth while for you or me to trouble ourselves about *posterity*, for posterity will not probably take much account of us. No doubt, you did all in your power to subvert the free institutions of our Revolutionary fathers, and to debauch the political morals of the country; but the utmost exertion of your abilities has not sufficed to raise you above the common file of partisans who have engaged in the same evil work. On the other hand, the cause of liberty regulated by law has had a crowd of advocates so infinitely superior to me that my feeble efforts can not be expected to attract the notice of future generations.

You make no attempt to justify your abuse of Mr. Buchanan; you do not repeat your charge against Mr. Toucey of scattering the ships of the navy to render that arm powerless; nor do you now pretend to assert that Mr. Thompson was guilty of robbing the Indian trust funds. But you offer no reparation, nor even make an excuse, for the wanton and unprovoked injury which you tried to commit upon the character of the living and the memory of the dead. You sullenly permit judgment to be rendered against you by *nil dicit*. I mention this only to say that it very seriously affects your credibility upon the other points. *Falsus in uno, falsus in omnibus*.

You pervert my words and my meaning when you say that I represented Mr. Thompson as being above the range of ordinary mortals. I merely declared that his mental ability, good sense, and common honesty placed him very far beyond you,

who had assailed him with a false charge of felonious robbery. You do not see the justice of this comparison, and you think if I had not been a mere lawyer, having "little acquaintance or association with statesmen," I might have entertained a different notion. Although I consider my calling to be as reputable as any that you ever followed either before or after you took up the trade of a politician, you may make what deduction you please on that account from the value of my judgment; but you must not interfere with my undoubted right to believe (as I do most devoutly) that it would take a great many Wilsons to make one Thompson.

It was not to be expected that Governor Floyd would escape your maledictions. No public man ever provoked such a storm of popular wrath as he did. The President, who had trusted him, withdrew his confidence, drove him from his counsels, and ordered him to be indicted for malversation in office. His colleagues left him to his fate, and there was nobody in all this land to take his part. He had some qualities which commanded the respects of folks like you as long as he lived and moved among you. But absent, unfriended, defenseless, dead—fallen in a lost cause and buried in an obscure grave—he was the very man of all others, in or out of the world, whom your magnanimity would prompt you to attack. But why did you not charge him with misconduct in the financial management of his department? That might have provoked a comparison between him and others, whom you wished to court, to flatter, and whitewash. Therefore you preferred to take up the exploded charge of sending guns and munitions to the South for the use of secessionists in the war. Your first paper had nothing in it on this subject except the bald assertion, and I was content with a naked denial. But in your last you came back with a more extended averment, and produce what you seem to suppose will be taken as evidence by at least some of your readers. Let us look at it.

A committee was appointed by the House of Representatives in January, 1861, to ascertain how the public arms distributed during the year 1860 had been disposed of. Mr. Floyd was not present at the investigation; he had not a friend on

the committee; it was "organized to convict" him if it could. It reported the evidence, but gave no judgment criminating him with the offense you accuse him of. On the contrary, the opinion was expressed by the chairman that the charges were founded in "rumor, speculation, and misapprehension." But you take up the reported evidence and try to make out a case which the committee did *not* make out by carefully suppressing all the principal facts and misstating the others.

Your charge of fraudulently sending arms to the South can not be true of the heavy arms made at Pittsburg for the forts in Louisiana and Texas, because they were not sent at all. Floyd gave an order to ship them on the 20th of December, 1860, but it was revoked by the President before a gun was started. It is, of course, possible that Floyd, in making the order, acted in bad faith, but there is no proof of that. On the contrary, Colonel Maynadier, an honest as well as a sharp man, and a most vigilant officer, who knew all the facts of the case and understood Floyd's attitude with regard to secession and union as well as anybody in the whole country, cheerfully set about the business of carrying out the order, though it was not in writing, and testified that he had no suspicion of any improper object or motive in it. In fact and in truth, Floyd was not, in sentiment or in action, a secessionist until after he saw that the breach between himself and the President, which originated in other matters, was irreparable. Up to the time when he got notice that he must resign, he was steadily opposed to the Southern movement, and the bitterest enemies he had were the leading men of that section. Colonel Maynadier says that "he was regarded throughout the country as a strong advocate of the Union and opponent of secession"; and he adds, as a confirmation of this, that "he had recently published over his own signature in a Richmond paper a letter on this subject which gained him high credit in the North for his boldness in rebuking the pernicious views of many in his own State." After he found the whole Administration against him, he was driven by stress of necessity into the ranks of the party which he had previously opposed.

The great and important fact to which the resolution of the House directed and confined the attention of the committee, and which is made perfectly clear by the evidence, you do not refer to at all, but keep it carefully out of sight from beginning to end of your statement. The question was and is, Whether the Secretary of War under the Buchanan Administration did at any time subsequent to the 1st of January, 1860, treacherously dispose of guns and munitions for the purpose of giving to the South the advantage in the war which the leaders in that section intended to make against the Federal Government? This was the "rumor, speculation, and misapprehension" to which the chairman of the committee alluded; this is substantially what the partisan newspapers and stump-orators have asserted and re-asserted over and over again, until thousands of persons in every part of the country have been made to believe it; this is what you meant by your first article, and what you persist in and re-affirm by your last. Now examine the facts. There was a law almost coeval with the government for the distribution of arms among the different States, according to their representation in Congress, for the use of their militia. Under this law the Ordnance Bureau, without any special order from the head of the department, gave to each State that applied for it her proper quota of muskets and rifles of the best pattern and make provided for the regular army. During the year 1860 the number of muskets so distributed was exactly 8,423, of which the Southern States received 2,091, while the Northern States got nearly three times that number, to-wit, 6,332. Some long-range rifles of the army caliber were distributed. The aggregate number amounted to 1,728, and they all went to Northern States except 758, about half enough for one regiment, which were divided between Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Mississippi, and Louisiana, the other States of the South receiving none. Why did you conceal these facts? You knew them, and you could not help but see their strict relevancy and great importance. Perhaps you did *not* know that the *suppressio veri* is as bad as the *suggestio falsi*, and thought it

fair to make out a criminal charge against a dead rebel by keeping back so much of the truth as did not suit your purpose.

The fact that the Southern States neglected to take their proper and just quota, which they might have got for the asking, satisfied the committee, and no doubt fully convinced you, that there could have been no fraudulent combination in 1860 between them and the War Department to rob the Government of its arms for their benefit. That concluded the whole case, since it was impossible for a sane man to believe that such a plot could have been formed and acted upon at a previous time, and yet had no existence in the year immediately preceding the war. Nevertheless, the committee went back, and it was proved that in 1859, before any war was apprehended—before the election of Lincoln was dreamed of—before the division of the Democracy, which made his election possible with a million majority against him—Floyd ordered a transfer of 115,000 muskets from Northern to Southern arsenals. This you parade with a great flourish as evidence of a most wicked robbery. But here we find you again at the disingenuous business (it is not a soft phrase?) of keeping back a truth which would have spoiled the face of your story. *These arms were all worthless and unserviceable.* We had 500,000 of them; they encumbered the Northern arsenals, and could not be used; a law had been passed to authorize the sale of them; they were offered for years at two dollars and fifty cents apiece, about one-tenth the price of a good gun, and they could not be got off. Twice a considerable number were sold, but the purchasers upon further examination refused to take them. Of these 500,000 condemned muskets, the Secretary of War, in 1859, ordered 115,000 to be sent to the South, doubtless for mere convenience of storage. To “weapon the rebellion” with arms like these would have insured its destruction the instant its forces came into the presence of troops having the improved modern gun in their hands. Floyd could not have done a greater injury to the Southern cause than this would have been. Nor is it possible to believe that Southern leaders would have conspired with him to purloin these useless arms in 1859, and then, in 1860, decline to take the share that

legally belonged to them of the best muskets and rifles ever invented. All these facts appear in the evidence reported by the committee, from which you pretend to be making fair and candid citations, and you say not a word about them.

If you were "a mere lawyer," or any lawyer at all, and would go before a judicial tribunal mutilating the truth after this fashion, you would immediately be expelled from the profession, and no judge would ever permit you to open your mouth in a court of justice again. If you would appear as a witness, and in that character testify to the contents of a written document in the way you have set out this report to your readers, it might be followed by very disagreeable consequences, which I will not shock your polite ears by mentioning.

Mr. Cobb, while Secretary of the Treasury, performed his duties with singular purity, uprightness, and ability. No enemy has ever ventured to point out a single public act done in that department by him of which the wisdom, the lawfulness, or the honesty could be even doubted. The disjointed and loose accusations of your first paper implied that by some official delinquency he had purposely disorganized the fiscal machinery of the Government, or otherwise perpetrated some malicious mischief on the public credit. Now, however, you are reduced to the old and never-failing resort of "treasonable utterances": something that he said in private conversation had the effect of injuring the credit of the United States. What was it? It is well known that the prices of all securities, public and private, began to go down immediately upon the presidential election of 1860, and continued going down for years afterward. Is this attributable to the treasonable utterances of Thomas, and Dix, and Chase? But what is the use of pursuing such a subject? Mr. Cobb was dead, and you felt a sort of necessity for doing some despatch upon his grave. This feeble absurdity was all you *could* do.

I considered myself bound to defend Mr. Stanton against the praise which described his character as infamous. Down to the time of his apostasy we were close and intimate friends, and I thought I knew him as well as one man could be known to another. I do not claim that he owed me anything; for I

made no sacrifices of myself or anybody else to serve him. I advanced him in his profession, and thereby improved his fortune, but he got nothing in that way for which he did not render equivalent services. I strove long, and at last successfully, to remove the prejudices of Mr. Buchanan and others against him, because I thought them unjust, and because it was inconvenient for me that the President should not trust a man in whom I had unlimited confidence. I recommended him pressinglly for Postmaster-General upon the death of Mr. Brown, solely for the reason that the exigencies of the public service in that department required a man of his great ability and industry. I caused him to be appointed Attorney-General, because I knew (or thought I knew) that he and I were in perfect accord on all questions, whether of law or policy, which he might have to deal with, and because I was sure that he would handle them not only with fidelity but with consummate skill. But, though he was not in my debt, the apparent warmth of his nature impelled him to express his gratitude in most exaggerated language. After he took office under the Lincoln Administration our paths diverged so widely that I did not often see him. When I did, he sometimes overwhelmed me, as before, with hyperbolical demonstrations of thankfulness and friendship. If his feelings ever changed, he "died and made no sign" that was visible to me.

Here let me record my solemn declaration that I never saw anything dishonorable in his conduct while I was associated with him. He never disappointed me while he was employed under me, or while we were colleagues in office; and he never failed me in anything which I had a right to expect at his hands. His enemies spoke evil of him, but that is "the rough brake that virtue must go through," and I allowed no talebearer to shake my faith. My own personal knowledge does not enable me to accuse him of any mean or disgraceful act. How far you have succeeded, or may hereafter be able to succeed, in proving him a treacherous hypocrite, is a question to be considered. But I am not one of your witnesses; my testimony, as far as it goes, is directly against you.

Under these circumstances it was impossible for me to be quite silent when I saw your publication in the "Atlantis," or to confine myself to a mere vindication of the other parties assaulted. It was plain to me that you had "wholly misunderstood the character of Mr. Stanton, and grossly injured him by what you supposed to be a panegyric." Your description of him, if accepted as true, would compel the belief that his whole political life was one long imposture; that, as a trusted member of the Buchanan Administration, he acted alternately the incompatible parts of a spy and a bully; that, while he was the chief law-officer of the Government, he was engaged in the foulest conspiracy that ever was hatched against the life, liberty, and honor of a colleague for whom he was at that very time professing unbounded friendship; and that, as Secretary of War, he did loyally and feloniously embezzle public money to the amount of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars at one time. It is true that you were actuated by no malicious intent. You meant to do him honor. According to your moral apprehensions, all the evil you ascribe to him was good. When you wove for him this disgusting "wreath of ulcers gone to seed," you thought you were decorating his coffin with a chaplet of the choicest flowers. You painted a monster of depravity, and you expected the American people to worship it with all the fervor of savages when they fall down to adore the image of some hideous demon. No doubt the votive offering of your affection took this anomalous form because you believed that duplicity and crime employed against Democrats would give him the highest claim he could have on the admiration of the abolitionists, and because it did greatly increase your own esteem and regard for him. But my interest in his reputation required that he should be properly appreciated by that *honest* portion of the people who still adhere to the moral creed of their fathers.

I do not assert that your last paper proves nothing. I will give you the full benefit of every fact which you have established. So far as you have shown Mr. Stanton to be guilty of the baseness you impute to him, I will make no contest about it. But I will not yield one inch to any allega-

tion of yours unsupported by evidence. I will try to save out of your hands as much of his character as you have not already destroyed by credible evidence. My effort was to take him down from the pillory to which you have nailed him by the ears as "a fixed figure for scorn to point its finger at." You have done your strongest to oppose my rescue of him, and any partial success which may have rewarded your struggle must be a great comfort, of which I can not justly deprive you. We will examine your evidence, and see upon what points you have made out your case, and wherein you have come short of your aim.

I. You asserted that Mr. Stanton had been from his earliest youth an abolitionist in his secret heart; that to leading men of that party he declared himself in entire agreement with them, and hoped for the time to come when he could aid them. In other words, he gave in his perfect adhesion to them, concurred in their views of public morality, and was willing to promote their designs against the Federal and State governments whenever he could make himself most efficient to that end. At the same time he was in the Democratic party by virtue of his declared faith in exactly the opposite sentiments. To us he made himself appear a Democrat of the most ultra class. I do not say that he was an active propagandist; but all Democrats with whom he spoke were impressed by the seeming strength of his attachment to those great principles, by the application of which they hoped to save the Union from dissolution, the country from civil war, and the liberties of the people from the destruction with which your ascendancy threatened them. We took him on his word, believed him thoroughly, and gave him honor, office, and high trust. Now, a man may be an honest Democrat or a sincere abolitionist, but he can not honestly and sincerely be both at the same time. Between those two parties the hostility was deadly. Each recognized the other as a mortal foe. They were as far asunder as the poles on every point of principle and policy. They differed not merely about rules for the interpretation of the organic law: but opposed each other on the broad question whether the law was entitled to any obedience at all. One

of them respected and revered the Constitution as the best government the world ever saw, while the other denounced it as an agreement with death and a covenant with hell which it was meritorious even for its sworn officers to violate. If we loved any portion of it more than another, it was that part which guarded the individual rights of the people by habeas corpus, jury trial, and other great judicial institutions, which our ancestors on both sides of the Atlantic had shed so much of their blood to establish; and it was precisely those provisions which had your bitterest enmity, and which you made the first use of your power to abolish, trample down, and destroy. Mr. Stanton could not have been truly on more than one side of such controversy; he could not serve God and Mammon both; he could not be for the Constitution and against it too; he could not at once believe and disbelieve in the sanctity of an oath to support it. He professed most fervently to be heart and soul with us. If he also professed to be with you he was a wretched hypocrite. If he kept up this fraudulent deceit for thirty years, and thereby got the highest places in the gift of both parties, he was the most marvelous impostor that ever lived or died. When your first article appeared, I did not believe that you had any ground for this shocking imputation upon his character. I was compelled to disbelieve and contradict it, for reasons which were then given and need not now be repeated. But I said the testimony of the Chief-Justice would silence my denial. The Chief-Justice has spoken out and sustained your assertion. You do prove by him a declaration from the lips of Mr. Stanton, made nearly thirty years ago, from which the inference is a fair one that he was a Democratic party with intent "to betray the Constitution and its friends into the cruel clutches of their enemies" whenever he could find an opportunity. But you are not satisfied with this. To make the brand ineffaceable, you show that several years after his declaration to Mr. Chase, he, being an avowed advocate and champion of Democratic principles, was either appointed by his political brethren, or else volunteered to answer an abolition lecture delivered at Stubenville by a man named Weld. He disappointed all parties, including the lecturer

himself, by declining to come forward, though very pointedly called for. He made no excuse at the time for deserting the cause he had undertaken, but afterward he slipped round secretly and alone to the private room of the lecturer and gave himself as a convert. "I meant," said he, "to fight you, but my guns are spiked, and I came to say that I now see with you," etc. It never struck Mr. Weld that there was anything sneaking or shabby about this transaction. With the obliquity of vision peculiar to his political sect, he saw nothing but "hearty frankness, independence, moral insight, and kern mental force" in the conduct of the man who privately denounced the opinions which he publicly supported; and twenty-five years afterward Mr. Weld piously thanks God on paper for such an artful dodger to serve as a leader of his party. The next place you find him after the Stubenville affair is in the van of the Ohio Democracy. They, too, believed in the "hearty frankness and independence" of the declaration he made to them. They showed their faith by their works; the Legislature, by a strict party vote, elected him Law Reporter, an office which he sought eagerly and received with many thanks.

In all the conflicts of the Buchanan Administration with the abolitionists and their allies, he was an open-mouthed opponent of the latter. He was always sound on the Kansas question, and faithful among the faithless on the Lecompton Constitution.

So far as we, his Democratic associates, were permitted to know him, no man detested more than he did the knavish trick of the abolitionists in preventing a vote on slavery, by which it would have been expelled from Kansas, and the whole trouble settled in the way they pretended to wish. He was out and out for Breckenridge in 1860, and regarded the salvation of the country as hanging on the forlorn hope of his election. To Mr. Buchanan himself, and to the members of his Cabinet, he paid the most assiduous court, was always ready for an occasion to serve them, and showed his devotion in ways which sometimes went rather too close to the verge of obsequiousness. While we were looking at this side of his character, and supposing it had no other, he was, according to your understanding of his history, in "entire agreement" with the deadly enemies of every

principle we believed in. The mere fact that he paid visits to Dr. Bailey is nothing. It is nothing that he there met abolition people. All that might happen, and his fidelity to the Constitution would moult no feather. But you mention it as a remarkable circumstance, and it was remarkable, because abolitionists exclusively were in the habit of assembling there to talk over their plans, to concoct their slanders against the Administration, and to lay their plots for the overthrow of the Government and laws. It was a place where men congregated for political, not merely for social purposes, and Mr. Stanton knew he would be *de trop* unless he was one of them. He accordingly made himself not only acceptable, but interesting, by telling them that he was of Quaker blood, and got his abolitionism by inheritance; his grandfather liberated his slaves—he did—and purged the family of that sin; and Benjamin Lunday took him on his knee when he was a little boy and taught him the political doctrine which he had never forgotten, but which he had opposed by every open act of his life. He was probably fresh from one of these *symposia* when he went into court in the Sickles case, and loudly bragged that he was the *son of slave-holding parents*; his father was a North Carolinian, and his mother a Virginian. You may see that part of his speech on page 51 of the printed trial. It is hard to run with the hare and hunt with the hounds, but Stanton seems to have mastered the difficulty.

Mr. Sumner's testimony to the early and thorough-going abolitionism of Mr. Stanton is entitled to great weight, because it is coupled with an act which attests its entire sincerity. It is a part of his certificate that when Mr. Stanton's nomination as Secretary of War was sent to the Senate, he (Sumner) immediately rose to urge the confirmation, stated his acquaintance with the nominee, and said, emphatically, "Within my knowledge, he is one of us." Mr. Sumner certainly would not have made such a declaration at such a time, and for such a purpose, unless he had the clearest conviction, based upon personal knowledge, that Mr. Stanton was an abolitionist of the

most virulent type, prepared to tread the Constitution and the statute-book under his feet, and ready to go all lengths for the subversion of liberty and justice.

There is another fact corroborating your view, which you have not mentioned, but of which you are fairly entitled to the benefit. When Mr. Stanton went into the War Department, he immediately began to act with reckless disregard of his sworn duty. He surrounded himself with the most loathsome miscreants, and used them for the foulest purposes. Law, justice, and humanity were utterly outraged. Those who knew him as I did, and had heard him curse the perpetrators of such crimes only a month or two before, exercised the charity which believeth all things, and concluded that he was moved by some headlong impulse which had suddenly revolutionized all his thoughts, feelings, and principles of action. But your proofs show that in the kindness of our construction we did not give heed enough to the maxim, *Nemo repente fuit turpissimus*. Such a depth could not be reached by a single plunge. The integrity of his moral nature must have previously undergone that gradual process of decomposition which could result only from long and sympathetic association with the enemies of the Constitution.

On the whole, it must be admitted that you have made out this part of your case. With Democrats he was a Democrat, enjoying their confidence and taking their favors, while he caused it to be well understood among "men of your school in morals and politics" that his devotion to the Democracy was entirely simulated. It is now also clear, beyond doubt, that to Southern men he avowed himself a full-blooded secessionist. The testimony of Governor Brown to that effect is as good as any that you have produced to prove him an abolitionist, and you have made the fact so probable in itself that very slight proof would be sufficient to establish it.

Is not my conclusion a fair one from the premises that this is the most "marvelous" imposture upon record? Does the history of the world hold on all its pages of wonders another case in which a man has raised himself to the highest public employments, under two different parties diametrically opposite and

hostile principles, by making simultaneous professions of fidelity to both of them? Do not mention Sunderland, for his hypocrisy gained him nothing; nor Talcyrand, for he was merely a trimmer; nor Benedict Arnold, for he acted his double part only during a few months, and closed it with ignominious failure. To find a parallel, you must go to another scene of action, and a far lower line of life. Jonathan Wild for twenty years imposed himself on the London police as an honest man and a most zealous friend of justice, pretended to assist the officers in their business, and shared richly in their rewards; but during all that time he was the adviser, the "guide, philosopher, and friend" of the principal thieves in the city, and to them he constantly betrayed the measures taken by the public authorities for the preservation of order and law.

II. We are directly at issue upon the question whether or not Mr. Stanton advised President Buchanan, before his appointment as Attorney-General, that war might be legally made against the States, and the people thereof, in which ordinances of secession had been passed, by way of coercing them to remain in the Union. You say he was sent for by the President and gave him that advice, accompanied by an argument in writing, which was so convincing that it was inserted in the first draft of the message, but afterward stricken out. No such paper being in existence, and Mr. Buchanan as well as Mr. Stanton being dead, your allegation is easily made; if it be true, it is hard to prove, and though false, it is harder still to disprove. The evidence you produce is Mr. Dawes's statement that Mr. Stanton told him so. I say nothing about the danger of relying on the accuracy of a conversation, reproduced from meere recollection, after so long a time; but I answer that it is not true for the following reasons:

1. Mr. Buchanan made it a rule never to seek advice from outsiders on legal questions. When he was in doubt, he took the opinions of those who were officially responsible for their correctness. He had no kitchen cabinet.

2. If he had made this an exceptional case, and taken Mr. Stanton into his counsels by the back stairs, and if Mr. Stanton had furnished him with a paper which produced conviction on

his mind that all his constitutional advisers were wrong, he would most certainly have shown it to them, or told them of it.

3. Mr. Stanton was a lawyer of undoubted ability, and the absurd opinion which you attribute to him could not have found lodgment in his mind, even for one moment.

4. If he had really entertained such a notion, and desired in good faith to impress it upon the Administration, he would not (I think he could not) have concealed it from me. It would have been contrary to the whole tenor of his behavior in those days, and, what is more very much against his own interests.

5. He did express views exactly opposite of those which you say he urged upon the President. He indorsed the opinion which I gave on the 20th of November, 1860, in extravagant terms of approbation, adhered steadily to the doctrines of the annual message, and when required officially to pronounce upon the special message of January, 1861, he gave his concurrence heartily, strongly, and unequivocally. In all the discussions upon the subject, he did not once intimate that there was, or ever had been, the slightest difference between him and the other members of the Administration. Do you mean to say that this was mere sham? Was he so utterly devoid of all sincerity, honor, and truth, that he gave the whole weight of his influence and power to support a doctrine which he believed to be not only false, but pernicious? If he was such a knave as that, then tell me what reliance can be placed on any statement he may have made to Mr. Dawes.

III. Did he betray the Buchanan Administration while he was a member of it? Was he false to the principles that he pretended to believe in? Was he treacherously engaged with you in trying to defeat the measures he was trusted to support? Did he aid, and strengthen, and assist you in your efforts to blacken the reputation of his associates and friends? Before these questions are answered, let us look for a moment at the situation we were in.

Mr. Buchanan was compassed round on all sides with more difficulties and dangers than any other public man in this country ever encountered. The party which elected him was perfectly routed; its force wasted by division, its heart broken

by defeat. Every Northern State was in the hands of enemies, flushed with the insolence of newly acquired power; and after his official condemnation of secession, the South fell away from his side in a body. With bitter, remorseless, unrelenting foes in front, and flank, and rear, he was literally unsupported by any political organization capable of making itself felt. But he was "shielded, and helmed, and weaponed with the truth," and he went right onward in the path made sacred by the footsteps of his great predecessors. He declared the secession ordinances mere nullities; the Union was not for a day, but for all time; a State could not interpose itself between the Federal Government and the individual citizens who violated Federal laws; the coercive power did not apply to a State, and could not be used for purposes of indiscriminate carnage in which the innocent and the guilty would be mingled together; but the laws must be executed, and the just rights of the Federal Government maintained in every part of the country against all opposers. The whole theory of the Constitution, as expounded by the men that made it, and all their successors down to that time, justice, humanity, patriotism, honor, and conscience, required him to announce and maintain these principles. They were not only true, but were either expressly or impliedly admitted to be true by all except the open avowed enemies of the Union. The secessionists, of course, had trained themselves to a different way of thinking, and they immediately assumed an attitude of pronounced hostility to the Administration. The foremost of the abolition orators and the leading newspaper organ of the so-called Republican party took the high ground that the Southern States had a right to break up the Union if they pleased, and could not justly be opposed. But though they "drew much people after them," and gave great encouragement to the insurrectionary movement, no man who was at once honest, intelligent, and true to the country, failed to see the wisdom of the President's views. The President elect indorsed them fully on his way to the capital, as he did afterward by his official action. From all quarters addresses and petitions came up, which showed the popular appreciation of them. Even the Massachusetts Legislature, without one dissenting voice in

its more numerous branch, and by an overwhelming majority in the other house, passed a solemn resolution approving them in the strongest language, and offering to aid in carrying them out. But everything depended on Congress: and what did Congress do? Both Houses were completely in the hands of shallow partisans, who were either too stupid to understand their duty, or too dishonest to perform it. The men of most ability and integrity, whom Republican constituents had sent there—such men, for instance, as Charles Francis Adams—were heard but not heeded. The President, thoroughly informed on the whole subject, communicated all the facts in a special message, told Congress that the powers confided to him were wholly inadequate to the occasion, demonstrated the absolute necessity of further legislation, and implored them not to postpone it, for the danger, imminent then, was increasing with every moment of delay. To all this they were as deaf as adders. They could be reached by no appeal to their hearts or consciences. They neither adopted the executive recommendation, nor gave a reason for refusing. If any measure, having the least tendency either to restore peace or prepare for war, got so far as to be proposed, it was uniformly referred to a committee, where it was sure to be quietly strangled. The issues of life and death to the nation hung upon their action, and they would not lift a finger to save it. No legislative body, since the beginning of the world, ever behaved in a great crisis with such scandalous disregard of its duty.

But if there were no statesmen among the managers of that Congress, there were plenty of demagogues; if they were indifferent to the fate of the nation, they were intensely alive to the interests of their faction; if the regular committees slept supinely on the great public questions submitted to them, the secret committee, spawned by a caucus, went prowling about with activity as incessant as it was stealthy and malignant. You could not gainsay the views which the Administration took of their own duty or yours, nor deny the wisdom of the recommendations they made; but you could, and did, answer them with a storm of personal detraction. The air was filled with falsehood; the atmosphere was saturated with slander, the voice

of truth was drowned in "the loud roar of foaming calumny." This crusade was conducted with so much vigor and success that some members of the Administration were pursued into private life by the rage of the partisan mob, and thousands of the worthiest men in the land were actually imprisoned and persecuted almost to death, for nothing worse than expressing a friendly opinion of them. The messages of the President will stand forever a monument to the wisdom, foresight, and honest patriotism of the executive Administration, while history will proclaim through all time the dishonor of that Congress which could answer such appeals with nothing but vituperation and insult.

It was at such a juncture that Mr. Stanton was appointed to take a high and most confidential place in the Administration. His language glowed with gratitude, his words spoke in all the fervor of personal devotion to his chief and his colleagues; he gave his thorough approval to the measures which they thought necessary to preserve the unity of the nation in the bonds of peace. Yet you inform us that he did immediately put himself in communication with the opposition; sought out you and others whom he had never known before, and sought you solely because you were enemies of the Administration; offered himself as your spy, and did act for you in that capacity of a false delator; went skulking about at midnight to aid you in defeating the measures which with us he pretended to support; foregathered with your secret committee, and gave you assistance in carrying on your personal warfare against his benefactors; nay, worse than all that, he helped you to trump up a charge of treason against one of his colleagues—a charge which he knew to be false—a charge for which, if it had been true, that trusting friend might lawfully, and would deservedly, have been hanged by the neck till he was dead. Oh! it was too foul; it was base beyond the lowest reach of comparison. If your story be unfounded—if Stanton, after all, was a true and honorable man—how will you answer in the judgment day for this horrible outrage on his memory and on the feelings of his friends?

“If thou dost slander *him* and torture *us*,
 Never pray more; abandon all remorse;
 On horror’s head horrors accumulate;
 For nothing canst thou to damnation add
 Deeper than that.”

But let justice be done though the heavens should fall. Some, at least, of your statements are true, unless Mr. Dawes, Mr. Howard, Mr. Seward, and Mr. Sumner have volunteered to help you by sacrificing the character of “the great Secretary.”

I will not waste time upon the details which your witnesses have given of his treachery. It appears to have been a free-will offering of his own, induced by no solicitation of yours, but tendered by himself *ex moro motu*. The moment he was inducted into office he looked about to ascertain who were the bitterest and most malignant enemies of the men to whom he owed all his public importance and much of his private prosperity. He found them quickly, and, though they were entire strangers to him, he put himself immediately into secret communication with them, took service under them as their regular spy, and exercised himself diligently in that base vocation, making reports to them daily, and sometimes twice a day, until the close of his official term, when his occupation necessarily ceased. This mean employment must have taken up most of the time which should have been devoted to the duties of an office on which the public business, always heavy, was then pressing with unusual weight.

He did not communicate any knowledge which was necessary to guide you in the discharge of your duties, for every fact of that kind was as accessible to you as to him; the Administration kept nothing back; the President volunteered to give all he knew concerning the state of the Union; no department was closed against your investigation; every call for information was promptly and fully answered. If that had not been enough, every member of the Cabinet would have been perfectly free to speak with any member of Congress, or to go in person before any committee. Mr. Seward did confer with me fully at the State Department in open daylight, without any dodging about it; and he was always welcome, as he is now, to tell everything

that passed, for he neither asked nor could have asked any question, if the country had any interest in it, which I was not willing to answer. With all the channels of truthful information thus open and unobstructed, you preferred to get what you wanted from a spy. Mr. Howard has the cheek to proclaim that during the "*labors*" of his committee, instead of acting upon honest and legitimate evidence, he sent inquiries to this secret informer, who answered by giving information of "*great importance*," but his communications "*were always indirect and anonymous!*"

If there be one sentence in your whole article which is marked more than another with your characteristic hardihood of assertion, it is that in which you try to make a merit of Stanton's treachery. It is curiously reckless, and for that reason worth giving in your very words. "These facts," say you, "were stated to illustrate Mr. Stanton's exalted *patriotism*, which prompted him to rise *above* the claims and clamors of partisanship, and to invoke the aid of loyal men *beyond* the lines of his own party, and *outside* of the Administration of which he was a member, to *serve his imperiled country*, menaced with a foul and wicked revolt." Why, this is precisely what the President and all the honest men of his Cabinet were doing openly and above board. They had no legal power which could avail to serve the "imperiled country" without the co-operation of Congress, which was wholly ruled by the opposition. They invoked "the aid of loyal men beyond the lines of their own party and outside of the Administration," because it was from thence only that aid could come. But with you and your associates the "claims and clamors of partisanship" were so much higher than considerations of public duty, that you not only refused all aid to the country, but you insulted, and abused, and vilified the President and his friends for asking it. Was Stanton, like the other members of the Administration, invoking aid for the imperiled country? Did he skulk about in secret to effect in that way what his brethren were trying to accomplish by an open appeal to the reason and conscience of their political opponents? If so, how did he succeed? Did his secret, anonymous, and indirect communications ever produce the slight-

est symptoms of patriotic emotion in the minds of those who received them? What did you, or Mr. Sumner, or Mr. Dawes, or Mr. Howard, or Mr. Seward, do to avert the great calamity of civil war? What measures did any of you bring forward to serve the country? In that hour of peril what man among you acted like a man? Which of you "rose to the height of that great argument," or showed himself fit in mind or heart to meet the responsibilities of the time? The Union was indeed "menaced with a foul and wicked revolt," and all you did was to "let the Union slide." The public danger excited no anxiety in your minds; public affairs received no attention at your hands; but you were all the while mousing about after some personal calumny by which you hoped to stir up the popular passions against the true friends of the country; and Stanton, unless you slander him, made love to the infamous business of helping you.

You have given us but small samples of the "indirect and anonymous communications" which Stanton made to you and your associates. The bulk of them must be enormous. He was engaged for two or three months fabricating at least one tale every day for Mr. Seward, and another consisting of "the most startling facts" to suit the needs of Mr. Howard, while you and Mr. Dawes were gratified in a similar way at the same time. Are these "startling facts" held back for some other funeral occasion? Take notice yourself, and tell your friends, that while their stories are hid away from the light, the presumption that they are not only false, but known to be false, is growing stronger and stronger every day. You had better open your budgets at once.

There is a point or two here on which I would like to draw you out. Mr. Seward says that he and Mr. Stanton discussed and settled *measures*. The topic which absorbed the attention of all minds at that time was Fort Sumter. Compared to that, all others were insignificant; and of course the measures relating to it were not overlooked. It is known, from the published statements of Mr. Welles, Judge Campbell, and others, that Mr. Sewad was deeply engaged in a plot to surrender that fort, which plot he afterward brought to a head, and by sundry

tricks nearly made it successful. Stanton professed to agree with us that the fort ought to be kept; but you have shown that his professions in the Cabinet were not very reliable, and Governor Brown has proved that he could be a secessionist as well as anything else, if occasion required it. Now, what did they *settle* upon about Fort Sumter? They were engaged in something which both knew to be disreputable if not criminal; their secrecy, their employment of a medium, their quick dodge when they met on the street, the mortal terror of detection which they manifested throughout, all show plainly enough that they had no honest object. Tell us if they were contriving a plan to put the strongest military fortress of the Government into the hands of its enemies.

The midnight meeting between Messrs. Sumner and Stanton is in all its aspects the most astounding of historical revelations. If you recall Mr. Sumner to the stand, it is hoped that he will see the necessity of being much more explicit than he has yet been. From what he has said, it appears that Stanton "described to him the determination of the Southern leaders, and developed particularly their plan to get possession of the national capital and the national archives so that they might substitute themselves for the existing Government." This is so extremely interesting that it would be a sin against the public not to examine it further.

Early in the winter somebody started the sensational rumor that on or before the 4th of March a riot would be got up in Washington, which might seriously endanger the peace of the city. It was discussed and talked about, and blown upon in various ways, but no tangible evidence of its reality could ever be found. The President referred to it in a message to Congress, and said that he did not share in such apprehensions; but he pledged himself in any event to preserve the peace. When the midnight meeting took place, the rumor had lived its life out—had paid its breath to time and the mortal custom of such things at Washington; it was a dead canard which had ceased to alarm even women or children. This was certainly not the subject of the communication made that night at one o'clock. Stanton did not surround himself with all the ad-

junets of secrecy, darkness, and terror, to tell an old story which had been in everybody's mouth for weeks before, of an impossible street riot by the populace of Washington. What he imparted was a secret not only new, but deep and dangerous, fit for the occasion, and worthy to be whispered confidentially at midnight. He disclosed a "*plan of the Southern leaders to get possession of the capital and the archives, and to substitute themselves for the existing Government.*" It was a *coup d'etat* of the first magnitude—a most stupendous treason. This plan Mr. Stanton "developed particularly," that is to say, gave all the details at length. Mr. Sumner manifestly believed what he heard; he received the revelation into his heart with perfect faith; and he did not underestimate the public danger; but he did nothing to defeat the treason, or even to expose it. He was thoroughly and minutely informed of a plan prepared by Southern leaders to revolutionize the Government, and he kept their counsel as faithfully as if he had been one of themselves. He took Mr. Stanton's frightful communication as quietly as he took the President's message. Nothing could stir his sluggish loyalty to any act which might tend to save his "imperiled country."

Mr. Sumner says that when Mr. Stanton made these statements to him he was *struck* "by the *knowledge* he showed of *hostile movements*" That is precisely what strikes me also with wonder and amazement. Where in the world did he learn "the determination of the Southern leaders"? Where did he get an account of the intended *coup d'etat* so detailed that he was able to *develop* it particularly? This knowledge becomes astounding when we recollect that, so far as now appears, nobody else outside of the "Southern leaders" had the least inkling of it. Is it possible that his connection with the secessionists, and his professed devotion to their cause, went so far that they took him into their confidence, and told him what "hostile movements" they intended to make on the Government? How did he get these secrets if not from them? Or must we be driven at last to the conclusion that the whole thing was a mere invention, imposed on Mr. Sumner to delude him?

But Mr. Sumner owes it to the truth to make a fuller statement. Let us have *the particulars* which Mr. Stanton

developed to him. We have a right to know not only who were the Southern traitors engaged in this plan, but who were confederated with them in Washington. I suppose Mr. Sumner, as well as Mr. Stanton, had "instinctive insight into men and things" enough to know that no government was ever substituted for another by a sudden movement, without some co-operation or connivance of officers in possession. Who among Stanton's colleague did he say was engaged in this affair? Did he charge the President with any concern in it? If he declared all or any of them to be innocent, does not Mr. Sumner see the injustice of keeping back the truth? Did Stanton tell him that he had communicated the facts to the President and Cabinet? If no, did he give a reason for withholding them? And what was the reason? Was the guilty secret confined to his own breast, or did any other member of the Administration share his knowledge of it? If yes, who? Mr. Sumner has struck so rich a vein of historical fact (or fiction) that he is bound to give it some further exploitation.

The following passage in Mr. Sumner's letter to you excites the liveliest desire for more information. After describing his visit to the Attorney-General's office, and Mr. Stanton's reception of him, he goes on thus: "He began an earnest conversation, saying he must see me alone—that this was impossible at his office—that he was watched by the traitors of the South—that my visit would be made known to them at once; and he concluded by proposing to call on me at my lodgings at one o'clock that night," etc., etc. Why was Mr. Stanton afraid of the Southern traitors? Why did they set a special watch over him? No other member of the Administration was tormented with a fear like that. All of Mr. Stanton's colleagues felt at perfect liberty to speak out their opposition to the hostile movements of the South, and they all did it without concealment or hesitation. But Stanton was put by the Southern traitors under a *surveillance* so strict that he could not speak with a Senator except at midnight, by stealth, and in secrecy. At his own office it was impossible to see such visitors; the Southern eye was always on him. How did those traitors of the South manage to control him as they controlled nobody

else? By what means did they "cow is better part of man," and master all his movements? What did they do, or threaten to do, which made him their slave to such a tearful extent? His relations with them must have been very peculiar. The suspicion is not easily resisted that he had his nocturnal meetings with Southern men also, and that he feared simply the discovery of his double dealing. This is what we must believe if we suppose that he really was shaken by unmanly terrors. But I confess my theory to be that he did not feel them, and that he made a pretence of them only that he might fool Mr. Sumner to the top of his bent. What does Mr. Sumner himself think? Was he, or was he not, the victim of a cruel humbug?

IV. Did Mr. Stanton conspire with the political enemies of the Administration to arrest Mr. Toucey on a false charge of treason? That such a conspiracy existed seems to be a fact established. What you say about it shows that you knew and approved it. Mr. Dawes and Mr. Howard were in it, and no doubt many other who have not confessed it themselves, or been named by you. But Mr. Stanton was not with you. The evidence of his complicity which you produce is altogether too indefinite, indirect and obscure to convict him of so damning a crime. The enormous atrocity of the offense makes it impossible to believe in his guilt without the clearest and most indubitable proof.

Stanton and Toucey were at that time acting together in perfect harmony, closely united in support of the same general measures and principles. Toucey, at all events was sincere; and Stanton knew him to be a just, upright, and honorable man, whose fidelity to the Union, the Constitution, and the laws was as firm as the foundation of the everlasting hills. To Toucey himself, and to his friends, he never expressed any sentiment but esteem and respect, and he declared his confidence in him even to Mr. Seward, who was his enemy, as you yourself have taken the pains to prove. Was the destruction of this man one of the purposes for which the first law-officer of the Government sneaked about among your secret committees,

met the plotters in their midnight lurking places, employed a go-between to fetch and carry his clandestine messages, and, like a treacherous informer, wrote accusations which he trusted even to the hands of his confederates only while they were read in the light of a street lamp?

There were two distinct and separate ways in which the conspirators could effect their designs upon the man whom they had marked out for their victim. One was to take him into custody under a legal warrant, regularly issued by a competent judicial officer. But to get such a warrant it was absolutely necessary that somebody should perjure himself, by swearing that Toucey *had levied war against the United States*. Was Stanton to make this false oath, in addition to the other proofs which he gave of his loyalty? Or was it expected that Peter H. Watson, who carried the charges, would swear to them also. If you did not rely on Stanton or Watson, was it you, or Mr. Dawes, or Mr. Howard—which of you—that meant to do the needful thing? Or was it intended that all three of you should entwine your consciences in the tender embrace of a joint affidavit? Or had you looked out for some common “man of Belial,” who was ready to be suborned for the occasion? No, no; you may have been eager to feed fat the ancient grudge you bore against Toucey for being a Democrat and a “Union-saver,” but none of you would have *sworn* that he was guilty of any criminal offense. Nor could Stanton or Watson have been persuaded to encounter such peril of soul and body. Nor could you, if you had tried your best, have found any other person to make the accusation in the form of a legal oath. The price of perjury was not then high enough in the Washington market to draw out from their hiding-places that swarm of godless wretches who afterward swore away the lives of men and women with such fearful alacrity.

From all this it is very clear that there was to be no swearing in the case, consequently no judicial warrant, and no lawful arrest. But Toucey *was* to be arrested. How? Of course in the only other way it could be possibly done. The conspirators intended to kidnap him. Mr. Dawes says that from the hour when the paper directing the arrest was read,

under the street-lamp, and "went back to its hiding-place," the Secretary was watched. The members of the committee, or the hirelings they employed, dogged his footsteps, and were ready to spring upon him whenever they got the signal. They could rush out as he passed the mouth of a dark alley, knock him down with their bludgeons, and drag him off. Or the lawless and "patriotic" gang might burglariously break into his house in the night time, and, impelled, as you would say, by "high and holy motives," take him by the throat and carry him away. After proceeding thus far, it would be necessary to dispose of him in some private dungeon (for you knew that the public prisons and forts could not then be prostituted to such base uses), where no friend could find him, and whence no complaint of his could reach the open air. Even in that case, "with all appliances and means to boot," his speedy liberation would be extremely probable, and the condign punishment of the malefactors almost certain, unless they acted upon the prudent maxim that "dead men tell no tales." The combination of Booth and others to kidnap Mr. Lincoln was precisely like this in its original object; and it was pursued step by step, until it ended in a most brutal murder. *Facilis descensus Averni.*

Was this a becoming business for Senators and Representatives to be engaged in? In that "hour of national agony," when hideous destruction stared the country in the face; when stout men held their breath in anxious dread; when the cry for relief came up to Congress on the wings of every wind; when the warning words of the President told you that the public safety required your instant attention—was that a time to be spent in prosecuting plots like this? I will not ask you to repent of the wickedness; it is not wrong in your eyes: it comes up to your best ideas of loyalty, patriotism, and high statesmanship. Your witnesses think of it as you do; they take pride and pleasure in their guilt, and wrap this garment of infamy about them with as much complacency as if it were a robe of imperial purple.

But was Stanton in it? Was the Attorney-General art and part in a foul conspiracy to kidnap the Secretary of the

Navy, "his own familiar friend, his brother who trusted in him, and with whom he ate bread?" If he had sent the paper which was read under the street-lamp, why do you not produce it, or at least, show by secondary evidence that it was his handwriting? If Mr. Watson was the medium through whom he communicated his verbal directions to the committee or other persons confederated with him, why does not Mr. Watson appear and say so? To fasten the great guilt on Stanton will require evidence far better than Mr. Howard's small and silly talk about "*a bird* which flew directly from some Cabinet minister," and stronger than his *belief* founded on the fact that Stanton was a "suspicious character," especially as Mr. Howard admits his own participation in the crime, and is therefore something more than a "suspicious character" himself. But it is not merely the defects in the proof—it is the incredible nature of the story which counts against you. Stanton knew, if you did not, that the contemplated crime could not be perpetrated with impunity. Toucey breathed the deep breath and slept the sound sleep of a freeman under the guardianship of a law which Stanton at that time did not dare to violate. A Democratic Administration still kept ward and watch over the liberty of the citizen. A vulgar tyranny which allowed abolitionists to do such things upon their political opponents was coming, but it had not come; the reign of the ruffian and kidnapper was drawing near, but it had not arrived; the golden age of the spy and the false accuser was beginning to dawn, but it had not yet risen.

You may think it some excuse for this false charge against Mr. Stanton that it is not much worse than others which you have proved to be true. But justice requires that even bad men shall suffer only for those misdeeds which they have actually done. One of the greatest among American jurists held a slander to be aggravated by proof that the victim's character was bad before; just as a corporal injury to a sick man or a cripple is a worse wrong than it would be to one of sound limbs and vigorous health.

V. Mr. Stanton's personal behavior and bearing in the Cabinet have been much misrepresented by others besides you.

I am told that Mr. Seward described the supposed "scene" in some speech, which I have never read. It was given at length, and very circumstantially, in a London paper, over the signature of T. W.; Mr. Attorney-General Hoar, in a solemn oration which he pronounced before the Supreme Court last January, repeated it with sundry rhetorical embellishments; nearly all the newspapers of your party have garnished their pointless abuse of the Buchanan Administration with allusions to it, more or less extended; and no doubt the book-makers in the service of the abolitionists have put it into what you call "contemporaneous history." So far as I have seen them, all these accounts differ from one another, and none is exactly, or even very nearly, like yours. But they agree in presenting a general picture of Mr. Stanton as engaged in some violent conflict which his colleagues were too dull, too unprincipled, or too timid to undertake, though some of them afterward plucked up heart enough to follow his lead. They declare that Stanton took the most perilous responsibilities, boldly faced the most frightful dangers, and with heroic courage fought a desperate fight against the most fearful odds; that the other members of the Cabinet looked on at the awful combat as mere spectators of his terrific valor, while the President was so frightened by the "fierce and fiery" encounter that all he could do was to "tremble and turn pale."

All this is (to use Stanton's own language) "a tissue of lies"; a mere cock and bull story; a naked invention, purely fabulous; a falsehood as gross and groundless as any in the autobiography of Baron Munchausen. Mr. Stanton was never exposed to any danger whatever while he was a member of that Cabinet; never had any occasion to exhibit his courage; never quarreled with any of his colleagues; never denounced those he differed from, and never led those with whom he agreed. He expressed his dissent from the Southern members on several questions, but no man among us took better care than he did to avoid giving cause of personal offense. He acquired no ascendancy at the council board, and claimed none; he proposed no measure of his own, and when he spoke upon the measures

originated by others, he presented no views that were new or at all startling. He and I never once differed on any question, great or small; and this, though of course accidental, was still so noticeable that he said he was there only to give me two votes instead of one. He did not differ with Mr. Holt on any important question concerning the South more than once, and that was when the compact, afterward called a *truce*, about Fort Pickens was made. He must have agreed with the President when he agreed with Mr. Holt, for the latter gentleman declared most emphatically that the President *constantly* gave him a "firm and generous support." He never insulted the President. Mr. Buchanan knew how to maintain the dignity of his place, and enforce the respect due to himself, as well as any man that ever sat in that chair. It is most certain that Mr. Stanton always treated him with the profoundest deference. If he had been rash enough to take on the airs of a bully, or had ever made the least approach to the insolent rudeness for which you desire to credit him, he would instantly have lost his commission, and you would have lost your spy.

Among the versions which have been given of this false tale yours is the most transparent absurdity; for you give dates and circumstances which make it ridiculous. At a time when Floyd was in disgrace with the whole Administration—after all his brethren had broken with him, and he had been notified of the President's intention to remove him—when he was virtually out of office and completely stripped of all influence—Major Anderson removed his command from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter. You assert that Floyd, hearing of this, forthwith arraigned the President and Cabinet for the act of Major Anderson, declaring it to be a violation of *their* pledges, though it was not done by them, and they had given no pledge on the subject. That he could or would make an arraignment for any cause of the body by which he had himself just before been condemned is incredible; that he would arraign it on such a charge is beyond the belief of any sane being. But such, by your account, was the occasion which Stanton took to display his superhuman courage. It was then that he armed his red right hand to execute his patriotic vengeance on that

fallen, powerless, broken man. He must also have let fall at least a part of his horrible displeasure on the head of the President; else why did the President "tremble and turn pale"? I said this narrative of yours was mere *driveling*, and I think I paid it a flattering compliment.

But to explode the folly completely, I referred you to the record, which I said would show that Major Anderson acted in strict accordance with orders sent him through the War Department, of which Floyd himself was the head; and this you contradict. It is perfectly manifest that you examined the record, for you transcribe from it and print two telegrams exchanged between Floyd and Anderson *after the removal* of the latter took place. You saw on that same record the order *previously* given—the order on which Major Anderson was bound to act, and did act—and you have deliberately suppressed it. Nay, you go still further, and with the order before your eyes you substantially deny the existence of it. I copy for your especial benefit the words which relate to this point: "The smallness of your force (so say the instructions) will not permit you, perhaps, to occupy more than one of the three forts; but an attack, or an attempt to take possession of either of them, will be regarded as an act of hostility, and *you may then put your command into either of them* which you may deem most proper to increase its power of resistance. You are *also authorized to take similar steps* whenever you have tangible evidence of a *design to proceed to a hostile act.*"

There is the order in plain English words. To make out your assertion it was necessary to conceal it, and you did conceal it from your readers. But that is not all. You find a telegram from Major Anderson, dated on the morning after the removal, in which he says simply that he has removed, but says nothing on the grounds on which he acted. On that same record, and right beside the telegram, you saw a letter from Major Anderson to the War Department, dated the same day, in which he *does* refer to his orders, and says, "Many things convinced me that the authorities of the State *designed to proceed to a hostile act,*" and then adds: "Under this impression I could not hesitate that it was my solemn *duty to move my command* from

a fort which we could not probably have held longer than forty-eight or sixty hours to this one, where *my power of resistance is increased* to a very great degree." You totally ignore this letter, in which Major Anderson justifies his removal in the very words of the order, and pick out a hasty telegram, in which nothing is said of his orders, for the purpose of proving that he acted without orders—an assumption which the record, if honestly cited, would show to be utterly false.

You will hardly venture to repeat your denial, for besides the original record there are thousands of authentic copies scattered over the nation, and anybody can find it in Ex. Doc. II. R., vol. vi, No. 26, page 10. I do not trust myself to make any general remarks on this glaring instance of mutilated evidence. You are a Senator, and I acknowledge the Scriptural obligation of a private citizen not to "speak evil of dignities"; but of a dignity like you it is sometimes so difficult to speak well that my only refuge is silence.

You garble my words, so as to make them appear like a denial that Mr. Stanton ever wrote any letter at all on the subject of the "Cabinet scene," whereas I asserted that *no letter written by him would corroborate your version of it*. After coolly striking out from the sentence quoted the words which express my proposition, you proceed to contradict it by the statement of Mr. Holt, who says that a letter was written but he *declines to say what was in it*.

I knew that Mr. Schell had addressed Mr. Stanton with the object of getting him to tell the truth and tear away the "tissue of lies" which so many hands had woven about this subject. If he answered at all, the presumption was that he would answer truly; and if he answered truly, instead of corroborating you, he must have denounced the whole story as a mere fabrication. Do you think now that, in the absence of all evidence showing or tending to show the contents of the letter, we ought to assume that Stanton filled it with bragging lies?

I do not mean to let this stand as a mere question of personal veracity between you and me, though I have the advantage, which you have not, of *knowing* whereof I affirm. But my

denial throws the burden of proof upon you with its full weight. Recollect also that the strength of your evidence must be proportioned to the original improbability of the fact you seek to establish, and that the reasons *a priori* for disbelieving this fact are overwhelmingly strong. All presumptions are against the idea that a man who dodged about among the abolitionists as their spy, and vowed himself to the secessionists as their ally, and all the time manifested a dastardly dread of being discovered, would openly insult the President, or do anything else that was bold and violent. But you have taken the task of proving it; and how have you done it?

I certainly need not say that Mr. Holt proves nothing by writing a letter in which he declines to tell what he knows. His expressive silence, on the contrary, is very convincing that he knew the truth to be against you. As little, nay less, if less were possible, do you make out of his speech at Charleston. He deals there in glittering generalities, sonorous periods, and obscure allusions to some transaction of which he gives no definite idea, except that Stanton was *not an actor* in it, but a spectator; for he mentions him only to say that "he *looked upon that scene.*" What the scene was he declared to be a secret, which history will perhaps never get a chance to record.

Failing wholly to get anything out of Mr. Holt, you naturally enough resorted to Mr. Dawes; and Mr. Dawes, willing, but unable to help you, called in the aid and comfort of his wife. "She," her husband says, "distinctly remembers hearing Stanton tell at our house the story of that terrible conflict in the Cabinet." That is the length and breadth of her testimony. She remembers that Mr. Stanton told the story, but not the story itself. It was about a terrible conflict; but we do not learn who were engaged in it, who fell, or who was victorious—how the fray began, or how it ended—only it was terrible. Was Mr. Stanton the hero of his own story, or was he relating the adventures of somebody else to amuse or frighten the company? Mrs. Dawes is undoubtedly a lady of the very highest respectability; but, with all that, you will find it hard to convert

the idle conversations at her house into history; and the difficulty is much increased by the fact that neither she nor anybody else is able to tell what they were.

The declaration of Mr. Holt that he would not reveal what he knew on this subject, and Mr. Dawes' statement that Mrs. Dawes told him that she heard Stanton tell something about it which she does not repeat, is *all the evidence you offer* on the point. Yet you affirm that this most improbable and slanderous story is not only true, but sustained by the "declarations of Mr. Stanton to credible witnesses, and the positive averments of Joseph Holt." Can this be mere ignorance? I am tempted to believe that you have gone about the business with a set purpose to make yourself ridiculous.

I fear very much that on this question, as on many others, you have been guilty of a willful *suppressio veri*. Did you not know that Mr. Holt's testimony would be against you, when you took advantage of his scruples about giving it? Did not Mrs. Dawes recollect more than you have quoted? I may be wrong in this suspicion; but a man who mangles a public record must not complain if his good faith is doubted when he presents private evidence.

Mr. Attorney-General Hoar, believing this scandal to be true, tried in good faith to get the evidence which would prove it. When he found it to be false he passed over to you the letters which he had got in the course of his search, and you printed them. The lawyer was too honest to re-assert a tale which he discovered to be unfounded; but the politician had not magnanimity enough to retract it; and therefore he let you burn your fingers where he would not put his own.

The story of a "Cabinet scene," as it floated about among irresponsible newsmongers, seemed for a while like a formidable slander; but you have made it utterly contemptible.

VII. A word before we part about the two hundred and fifty thousand dollars *raised* out of the Treasury for Governor Morton. Taking your account of that business as correct, I proved in my former letter that it was in the highest degree criminal. You left no escape from the conclusion that the parties were guilty of embezzlement under the act of 1846. Your

narrative of the transaction impressed it with all the marks of what is called in the flash language of Washington, "a big steal." You showed that the parties themselves so understood it at the time, for you put a conversation into their mouths by which they are made to admit their liability to prosecution and imprisonment.

I saw plainly that this could not be true. Mr. Stanton's worst enemies never charged him with that kind of dishonesty, and Governor Morton had a reputation which placed him far above the suspicion of such baseness. Both of them may have had serious faults, but they would not rob the Treasury under any circumstances, or for any purpose. I asked three members of the Indiana delegation whether there was any foundation for your assertion; they all answered no, and gave me the explanation which I used in my published letter.

Your replication to this point is one of the most astonishing parts of all your wonderful production. I denied that Messrs. Stanton and Morton had committed a felony, and gave a version of the affair which showed them both to be perfectly innocent. You grow ill-tempered and vituperative upon this, and charge me with "unconcealed, not to say ostentatious malignity." I confess this is turning the tables upon me in a way I could not have expected. In general, the malignity is presumed against the party who makes an injurious charge, not against him who repels it.

There might have been some hope for you yet if you had recanted your first assertion, or admitted the errors of your statement, or made some effort to explain away the effect of it, by showing that you did not mean what you said. But you hold fast to every word of it; not a syllable do you retract. On the contrary, you insist that it is *effrontery* in me to affirm that a debt was due to the State, and that it was paid according to law. What you say in your last, in addition to your first statement, makes the case look worse than it did before. But it is not true. The payment was not made on account of arms furnished to loyal citizens in rebellious States, nor was the money given to the Governor, to be disbursed by him on his own responsibility, as agent of the President. That much I

can say on the official authority of the present Secretary of War, who wrote me on the 27th of last month that "the transaction appears to be based upon the *claims* of the State of Indiana for *expenses* incurred in raising volunteers."

But Governor Morton is still above ground, and can take care of himself. If he *made a raise* out of the public Treasury without authority of law, and in defiance of the penal statutes in such case made and provided, he owes it to you to confess his guilt fully and freely. If he is innocent (as I believe him to be), it is due to himself and the memory of Mr. Stanton that he deny your allegations, and exhibit the true state of the facts without delay. The sum of the case, as it now stands, is this: Mr. Stanton put into the hands of Governor Morton, not a warrant as you say, but a requisition, on which the Governor got out of the Treasury two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. If this requisition was based on a just claim, and drawn against a fund appropriated to the payment of it, the whole transaction was perfectly honest, exceedingly commonplace, and precisely similar to other acts done every day, before and since, by all the Secretaries—a simple discharge of routine duty, involving no responsibility whatever, no honor and no blame. But it suited your ideas to glorify Stanton by declaring that he took the great responsibility of helping Mr. Morton to the money contrary to law, against the principles of common honesty, and in violation of his oath, thereby exposing both himself and his accomplice to the danger of prosecution and imprisonment in the penitentiary. This was the feather you stuck in his cap; for this you think him entitled to the "grateful admiration of his loyal countrymen." I sought to deprive him of the decoration you bestowed on him, by showing that the money was paid according to law on a claim satisfactorily established, out of money regularly appropriated to that purpose. I tried to prove that it was not an embezzlement, and that there was nothing criminal in it. But this took the *loyalty* out of it, and left it without any merit in your eyes. Thereupon you fly into a passion and become abusive, which shows that your moral perceptions are very much distorted, and makes me fear, indeed, that you are altogether incorrigible.

This paper has grown much longer than I intended to make it, and I have no space for the exhortations I meant to give you in conclusion. I leave you, therefore, to your own reflections.

The two foregoing letters I have quoted fully as they come from a Northern gentleman and statesman and who was a personal friend of Mr. Stanton. The proof given him forced him to change his estimate of Mr. Stanton, and Hon. Mr. Black in his second letter thus writes:

“There is another fact corroborating your view, which you have not mentioned, but of which you are fairly entitled to the benefit. When Mr. Stanton went into the War Department, he immediately began to act with reckless disregard of his sworn duty. He surrounded himself with the most loathsome miscreants, and used them for the foulest purposes. Law, justice, and humanity were utterly outraged. Those who knew him as I did, and had heard him curse the perpetrators of such crimes only a month or two before, exercised the charity which believeth all things, and concluded that he was moved by some headlong impulse which had suddenly revolutionized all his thoughts, feelings, and principles of action. But your proofs show that in the kindness of our construction we did not give heed enough to the maxim, *Nemo repente fuit turpissimus*. Such a depth could not be reached by a single plunge. The integrity of his moral nature must have previously undergone that gradual process of decomposition which could result only from long and sympathetic association with the enemies of the Constitution.

On the whole, it must be admitted that you have made out this part of your case. With Democrats he was a Democrat, enjoying their confidence and taking their favors, while he caused it to be well understood among “men of your school in morals and politics” that his devotion to the democracy was entirely simulated. It is now also clear, beyond doubt, that to Southern men he avowed himself a full-blooded secessionist. The testimony of Governor Brown to that effect is as good as any

that you have produced to prove him an abolitionist, and you have made the fact so probable in itself that very slight proof would be sufficient to establish it.

Is not my conclusion a fair one from the premises that this is the most "marvelous" imposture upon record? Does the history of the world hold in all its pages of wonders another case in which a man has raised himself to the highest public employments, under two different parties of diametrically opposite and hostile principles, by making simultaneous professions of fidelity to both of them? Do not mention Sunderland, for his hypocrisy gained him nothing; nor Talleyrand, for he was merely a trimmer; nor Benedict Arnold, for he acted a double part only during a few months, and closed it with ignominious failure. To find a parallel, you must go to another scene of action, and a far lower line of life. Jonathan Wild for twenty years imposed himself on the London police as an honest man and a most zealous friend of justice, pretended to assist the officers in their business, and shared richly in their rewards; but during all that time he was the adviser, the "guide, philosopher and friend" of the principal thieves in the city, and to them he constantly betrayed the measures taken by the public authorities for the preservation of order and law.

Respectfully submitted,

C. H. TEBULT, M. D.,

Brigadier General and Surgeon General United Confederate
Veterans, Staff of General Clement A. Evans.

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HELD IN THE CITY OF MOBILE, ALA.

ON

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 26th, 27th and 28th,

1910

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WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

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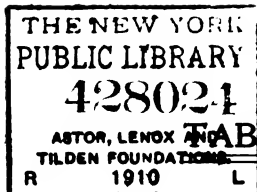


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ORGANIZATION
OF THE
United Confederate Veterans
WITH NAMES OF THE
DEPARTMENT. DIVISION AND BRIGADE COMMANDERS
THEIR ADJUTANTS GENERALS AND ADDRESSES.

General CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding, Atlanta, Ga.
Major General WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
New Orleans, La.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General C. IRVINE WALKER, Commander, Charleston, S. C.
Brigadier General J. FULLER LYON, Adjutant General and Chief of
Staff, Columbia, S. C.

South Carolina Division.

Brigadier General B. H. TEAGUE, Commander, Aiken, S. C.
Colonel S. E. WELCH, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Charle-
ston, S. C.
Brigadier General J. W. REED, Commanding First Brigade, Chester, S. C.

North Carolina Division.

Major General JULIAN S. CARR, Commander, Durham, N. C.
Colonel H. A. LONDON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Pitts-
boro, N. C.
Brigadier General P. C. CARLTON, Commanding First Brigade, States-
ville, N. C.
Brigadier General W. L. LONDON, Commanding Second Brigade, Pitts-
boro, N. C.
Brigadier General JAS. I. METTS, Commanding Third Brigade, Wil-
mington, N. C.
Brigadier General JAS. M. RAY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Ashe-
ville, N. C.

Virginia Division.

Major General STITH BOLLING, Commander, Petersburg, Va.
Colonel WM. M. EVANS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Peters-
burg, Va.
Brigadier General J. THOMPSON BROWN, Commanding First Brigade,
Richmond, Va.
Brigadier General SAM'L GRIFFIN, Commanding Second Brigade, Bed-
ford, Va.
Brigadier General R. D. FUNKHOUSER, Commanding Third Brigade,
Maurertown, Va.
Brigadier General JAMES BAUMGARDENER, Commanding Fourth
Brigade, Staunton, Va.

West Virginia Division.

Major General ROBERT WHITE, Commander, Wheeling, W. Va.
Colonel A. C. L. GATEWOOD, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Linwood, W. Va.
Brigadier General CHARLES S. PEYTON, Commanding First Brigade,
Ronceverte, W. Va.
Brigadier General S. S. GREEN, Commanding Second Brigade, Charles-
ton, W. Va.

Maryland Division.

Major General A. C. TRIPPE, Commander, Baltimore, Md.
Colonel DAVID S. BRISCOE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Baltimore, Md.
Brigadier General OSWALD TILGHMAN, Commanding First Brigade,
Easton, Md.
Brigadier General FRANK A. BOND, Commanding Second Brigade,
Jessups, Md.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General GEO. W. GORDON, Commander, Memphis, Tenn.
Brigadier General E. T. SYKES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Columbus, Miss.

Louisiana Division.

Major General THOS. J. SHAFFER, Commander, Irish Bend, La.
Colonel L. H. GARDNER, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, New
Orleans, La.

Tennessee Division.

Major General JOHN H. McDOWELL, Commander, Union City, Tenn.
Colonel JOHN P. HICKMAN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Nashville, Tenn.
Brigadier General JOHN M. BROOKS, Commanding First Brigade,
Knoxville, Tenn.
Brigadier General BAXTER SMITH, Commanding Second Brigade,
Nashville, Tenn.
Brigadier General C. B. SIMONTON, Commanding Third Brigade, Cov-
ington, Tenn.

Florida Division.

Major General J. C. DAVANT, Commander, Brooksville, Fla.
Colonel F. E. SAXON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Brooks-
ville, Fla.
Brigadier General C. V. THOMPSON, Commanding First Brigade, Pen-
sacola, Fla.
Brigadier General H. W. LONG, Commanding Second Brigade, Ocala, Fla.
Brigadier General J. A. COX, Commanding Third Brigade, Lakeland, Fla.

Alabama Division.

Major General GEO. P. HARRISON, Commander, Opelika, Ala.
Colonel HARVEY E. JONES, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff,
Montgomery, Ala.
Brigadier General JNO. W. A. SANFORD, Commanding First Brigade,
Montgomery, Ala.
Brigadier General P. D. BOWLES, Commanding Second Brigade, Ever-
green, Ala.
Brigadier General J. N. THOMPSON, Commanding Third Brigade,
Tuscumbia, Ala.
Brigadier General A. C. OXFORD, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Birm-
ingham, Ala.

Mississippi Division.

Brigadier General W. A. MONTGOMERY, Commander, Edwards, Miss.
Colonel JOHN A. WEBB, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Jackson, Miss.
Brigadier General PAT HENRY, Commanding First Brigade, Brandon, Miss.
Brigadier General R. A. OWENS, Commanding Second Brigade, Port Gibson, Miss.
Brigadier General LEROY TAYLOR, Commanding Third Brigade, Tupelo, Miss.

Georgia Division.

Major General JOHN O. WADDELL, Commander, Cedartown, Ga.
Colonel W. W. HULBERT, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Atlanta, Ga.
Brigadier General W. H. BOURNE, Commanding South Georgia Brigade, Savannah, Ga.
Brigadier General J. W. PRESTON, Sr., Commanding East Georgia Brigade, Macon, Ga.
Brigadier General L. L. MIDDLEBROOK, Commanding North Georgia Brigade, Covington, Ga.
Brigadier General J. H. MARTIN, Commanding West Georgia Brigade, Hawkinsville, Ga.

Kentucky Division.

Major General BENNETT H. YOUNG, Commander, Louisville, Ky.
Colonel W. A. MILTON, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Louisville, Ky.
Brigadier General JAMES R. ROGERS, Commanding First Brigade, Paris, Ky.
Brigadier General W. J. STONE, Commanding Second Brigade, Kuttawa, Ky.
Brigadier General SAM'L H. BUCHANAN, Commanding Third Brigade, Louisville, Ky.
Brigadier General P. P. JOHNSTON, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Lexington, Ky.

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Lieutenant General W. L. CABELL, Commander, Dallas, Tex.
Brigadier General MILTON PARK, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Dallas, Tex.

Texas Division.

Major General K. M. VAN ZANDT, Commander, Fort Worth, Tex.
Colonel W. T. SHAW, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Fort Worth, Tex.
Brigadier General J. A. TEMPLETON, Commanding First Brigade, Jacksonville, Tex.
Brigadier General T. L. LARGEN, Commanding Second Brigade, San Antonio, Tex.
Brigadier General F. T. ROCHE, Commanding Third Brigade, Georgetown, Tex.
Brigadier General W. B. BERRY, Commanding Fourth Brigade, Brookstone, Tex.
Brigadier General W. J. LACY, Commanding Fifth Brigade, Denton, Tex.

Oklahoma Division.

Brigadier General WM. TAYLOR, Commander, Altus, Okla.
Colonel JNO. L. GALT, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Ardmore, Okla.

Brigadier General JOHN THREADGILL, Commanding First Brigade,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Brigadier General JAMES A. DAVIS, Commanding Second Brigade,
Norman, Okla.
Brigadier General ROBT. HEATLY, Commanding Third Brigade, Man-
gum, Okla.
Brigadier General SAMPSON T. LANE, Commanding Choctaw Brigade,
Poteau, Okla.
Brigadier General J. M. KEYS, Commanding Cherokee Brigade, Pryor
Creek, Okla.
Brigadier General W. B. ROGERS, Commanding Creek and Seminole
Brigade, Checotah, Okla.
Brigadier General G. G. BUCHANAN, Commanding Chickasaw Brigade,
Ardmore, Okla.

Missouri Division.

Major General FRANK GAIENNIE, Commander. St. Louis, Mo.
Colonel A. W. MOISE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, St.
Louis, Mo.
Brigadier General J. WM. TOWSON, Commanding Eastern Brigade,
Shelbina, Mo.
Brigadier General D. K. MORTON, M. D., Commanding Western Brigade,
Kansas City, Mo.

Arkansas Division.

Major General JAMES F. SMITH, Commander, Little Rock, Ark.
Colonel JAS. M. STEWART, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Little
Rock, Ark.
Brigadier General JOHN R. JOHNSON, Commanding First Brigade,
Hickory Plains, Ark.
Brigadier General THOS. GREEN, Sr., Commanding Second Brigade,
Pine Bluff, Ark.
Brigadier General M. H. BAIRD, Commanding Third Brigade, Russell-
ville, Ark.
Brigadier General JOHN G. McKEAN, Commanding Fourth Brigade,
Locksburg, Ark.

Northwest Division.

Major General _____, Commander, _____.
Colonel J. H. WILLIAMS, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Phillips-
burg, Mont.
Brigadier General PERRY J. MOORE, Commanding Montana Brigade,
Twodot, Mont.

Pacific Division.

Major General WM. C. HARRISON, M. D., Commander, Los
Angeles, Cal.
Colonel LOUIS TIEMANN, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, Los
Angeles, Cal.
Brigadier General J. T. EVANS, Commanding New Mexico Brigade,
Roswell, N. M.
Brigadier General E. D. EDWARDS, Commanding California Brigade,
Fresno, Cal.

Official:

Wm. E. Mickle.

Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff.

INTRODUCTION.

Possibly the best idea of the conditions existing in the City of Mobile can be obtained from the columns of the daily press; and the following selections are made:

The Register.

Reunion week opens with chill winds and overcast skies—not the weather that had been promised, but in everything else but weather all predictions made are being fulfilled. Mobile is to entertain one of the greatest crowds that ever gathered in the South and its hospitality is to be put to the greatest test. Unpleasant weather, if this continues, and the necessity for shelter for every one will increase the demands to be made upon her citizens.

So far those demands are being met; the first arrivals were well handled yesterday; visitors seeking accommodations through the committee in charge of that task were looked after expeditiously and without confusion. Several hundred cards were given out and a corps of messenger boys was kept on the run showing veterans the way to places chosen for them.

Railway men estimated that fully 3,000 persons were brought in by train during the day. This is a larger number, it is said, than might ordinarily be expected two days in advance of the opening of the reunion and can be taken as indicating that an immense number are on the way.

They came by camps, by pairs and singly Sunday, but it was only the thin skirmish line of the crowds that will pour in by brigades and divisions to-day. Sunday afternoon trains came in extra sections, but railway officials only smiled. "This is only the advance guard; a mere sprinkling," they said. "Wait until the special trains begin to pour in their thousands to-morrow morning; then you will wonder where so many people came from."

* * * * *

The charm of the name "Mobile" is drawing them from everywhere, and Mobile must see that they are properly cared for.

From Richmond, Va., the Robert E. Lee Camp, No. 181, the first Confederate organization of its kind, disembarked, with

General Walker, commander of Northern Virginia Department, and his staff, at the head.

There were a number of members of Lomax Camp, from Montgomery, Ala., on the first section.

A large number came in from Nashville, wearing badges inscribed "Nashville 1911." Chattanooga, another city which wants the next reunion, was represented by several officers of the camps of that city. There were also arrivals from Atlanta and Staunton, Va. Accompanying the Richmond veterans was an ancient negro, with gray head and beard, who claims to have been a servant of General Stonewall Jackson. He accompanies the Robert E. Lee Camp to all of the reunions.

* * * * *

Down at Monroe Park Sunday afternoon the veterans in gray began to gather to see what arrangements had been made for them. The charm of rows of army tents and the odors of steaming camp food seemed to call them. The Tented City stood ready—its doors of canvas flapping a welcome in the wind, and the great mess hall through its gratings looked inviting. It has been planned to lodge and feed 3,000 veterans at the park; it may be necessary to make a new reckoning and feed and sleep many more. It can be done at the mess hall by extending the meal hours, if necessary: the Commissary Department is not lacking in supplies and the Commissary Committee is willing if the occasion arises.

The mess hall was thrown open to inspection at 6:30 o'clock last night and hundreds of visitors swarmed up and down the aisles between the long tables and overran the kitchen to see what arrangements had been made to care for the Veteran visitors. They found everything ready for the going that would announce the meal hour; dishes were washed clean and the tables set; steam was up in the big boiler and popping in the tanks and kettles. There was the flavor of cooking in the air, for things that could be made ready in advance were being prepared for the morrow.

A hundred yards to the south the chairman was acting as a reception committee of one at the headquarters tent, designated by an immense American flag in colored electric lights. Alabama National Guardsmen in khaki uniforms and military cadets in gray stood guard in company streets or hustled about tightening ropes loosened by the gale. The Tented City but for guards and visitors was empty, but to-day it will be filled with a population of men in gray uniforms, who will once again enjoy the experi-



Headquarters of "The Tented City."

ences of army life. The wind may be chill and the cots may not be as downy as the beds they left at home, but they will be happy in the joy that only those who have tented on the old camp ground can know.

Adjutant General W. E. Mickle opened an office in the lobby of the Battle House early Sunday afternoon and scarcely had he arranged his papers than his work began. Camp delegates from a score of camps hurried up to give greetings and talk over the real business of the reunion, make inquiries concerning assignments, meeting hours, etc.

General Mickle had expected Commander-in-Chief Evans during the afternoon, but later word came to him that the commander would not reach Mobile until 3 o'clock this morning. General Evans will get his beauty sleep and be up early to keep appointments he has made, beginning at 10 o'clock, and he will have few idle moments from that time on to the end of the week.

* * * * *

Chattanooga, the birthplace of the annual Confederate reunion, is to make a strenuous campaign to secure next year's meeting place. The first reunion was held in Chattanooga, July 3, 4 and 5, 1890. A dozen prominent Chattanoogaans, loaded with literature, statistics and tons of advertising matter, with which they hope to show why the next annual reunion should go to Chattanooga, arrived in the city early Sunday morning and immediately established headquarters on the parlor floor at the Battle House. They came as the advance guard of the big delegation of Chattanoogaans who are to arrive this morning, many hundred strong.

"We want you on your twenty-first birthday, 1911. Come." With the above inscription printed in bold type on white ribbons, which are facsimilie of the badges used at the first reunion, the Chattanooga delegates hope to capture the prize, which will be sought by a dozen or more cities.

* * * * *

Daybreak Monday morning brought the first large numbers of visitors to the city for the reunion. It marked the beginning of the invasion of thousands of veterans from all parts of the South. By night the city was thronged with great crowds and scores of special trains from north, east and west were hourly bearing thousands into the city. Railroad officials were unable to place an estimate on the number of visitors that arrived in the city yesterday, but the attendance has exceeded fullest expectations of the local Reunion General Committee.

The real rush will begin to-day. Special trains from Texas, the Carolinas, Tennessee and other States will arrive this morning, bringing to the city large delegations.

Thirteen special trains arrived at the Mobile and Ohio Railroad passenger station during the day.

Division headquarters of the various divisions about the city were busy places. As the veterans arrived they were escorted to their headquarters. There they registered and received badges.

All the railroads entering here have made ample arrangements for the handling of the trains, and no congestion is expected from the large number of trains it will be necessary to handle.

The Information Headquarters, at 52 South Water Street, proved itself a valuable aid in assisting strangers. During the day the office was comparatively busy, although nothing to what it is expected to be to-day.

* * * * *

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL EVANS.

General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, arrived in the city early Monday morning, with his staff. General Evans was given an ovation at the Battle House by comrades from every section of the South.

General W. E. Mickle, adjutant general of the organization, was overwhelmed with work, issuing orders, distributing badges and attending to details of the reunion brought to his attention.

General Evans kept open house at his headquarters from 10 o'clock in the morning on, and between handshakes of comrades found time to look after some details for the opening session of the veterans' convention, which will be called to order in the auditorium at Monroe Park this morning. General Evans had no fault to find with arrangements. As to the politics of the reunion, he had given little thought. There will be time for that after the opening ceremonies, the real business not coming until Wednesday. General Evans is quoted as saying, however, that while he has not reached the stage where he feels he should be "retired for age," yet he feels the place of commander-in-chief should be open to younger men, and it is understood that if the veterans agree on a candidate without contest or disagreement General Evans' name will not be offered.

General Evans, in his room at the Battle House last night, gave out the following statement:

"I am deeply gratified with the outlook for a most success-

ful reunion. I have been in constant correspondence with the members of the General Committee for months and never knew a committee to work better and prepare more wisely and more liberally for the entertainment of the veterans than the committee in charge of this reunion. I have been in attendance of reunions since 1889 and managed one reunion in Atlanta in 1898, and know what it takes to prepare for such an event. Since my arrival here, early this morning, I have been very busy disposing of various duties and thanking the members of the general committee for their good work. The best of humor prevails, notwithstanding the brisk and chilly winds, and we are expecting great results in the next three days. Mobile has met the reunion question nobly and deserves much credit for the great preparations she has made. After a few years we shall expect to come to Mobile again."

Asked for an expression in reference to the report that he would not allow his name to be offered for re-election as commander-in-chief on account of his advanced years and ill health, General Evans replied, with the pride and pluck of a young soldier, that he had no desire to retire for such reason, but that his position was just the same as it was at the last reunion. He feels that he has enjoyed all the highest honors that the people of the South could bestow upon him; and, as the U. C. V. organization cannot last for many more years, he would like to see the honor of commander-in-chief passed on to others, younger than he, who have served their country in the time of need.

General Evans strongly discountenances the intrusion of any politics or maneuvering into the organization, as detrimental to its best interests; and he would be glad to stand aside in favor of any man who might be the unanimous choice of the veterans of the South.

* * * * *

The steamer *American*, which arrived here early Tuesday morning from Lower Peach Tree, on the Alabama River, brought to Mobile seventy-five veterans, who, with their families, constituted a party of one hundred and forty-four persons. The seventy-five veterans are the guests of H. M. Lindsey, owner, and L. J. Keene, master, of the steamer, being carried and fed free of charge. To-day and to-morrow the old soldiers of the Confederacy will be housed and fed aboard the boat, and, at the expiration of their two days' stay in Mobile they will be returned to their home landings, as they came—by the *American* and free of cost to themselves.

Captain Keene said that during the stay of the *American*

in port all persons not included in the party of veterans brought down by the boat would be accommodated at the dining tables of the steamer for a nominal charge of 50 cents a meal, which he said would be served quickly and well.

Speaking of the hospitality of the American to the old warriors, Captain Keene said that the invitations for the trip were extended a month ago to the Confederates living in Wilcox, Monroe, Clarke and upper Baldwin counties, the landings in which are on the boat's route. At one landing a party allowed two other boats to go by and waited until 11 o'clock Monday night for the American.

Last night, after the steamer had become crowded, Captain Keene turned out all the officers of the boat, including himself, in order that all of the old fighters might have bunks. "Two of them are in my bed now," said the captain at 2 o'clock this morning, after the boat had tied up at the wharf.

Captain Keene was asked if it was because he, himself, had carried a gun in the war between the States that he felt as he did towards the guests of the American. "Well," he replied, "I was not a soldier in the war, but that was not because I did not want to be. I was only thirteen years old, and they would not take me as a soldier, but I came as near to being one as I could. I was messenger for General Maury here in Mobile."

"Is the owner of the American a veteran?" was asked.

"No," said Captain Keene. "He is a younger man than I am."

Captain Keene said his home here was filled with veterans from Kentucky, which State, he said, was the one he came from originally.

* * * * *

THE REUNION OPENS.

Sirs, you are welcome!

All the old warriors; all their old and young friends, their wives, sons and daughters—a hearty welcome to Mobile!

The wind is chilly and the sun's beams are none too warm; but Mobile has enthusiasm that will compensate for the momentary discomfort.

Unconsciously almost, when these old Vets come into view, the mind turns to the past; and it is a past that arouses varying emotions. Let us, however, keep the attention fixed upon the present and upon the pleasure it gives us to see so many of the brave heroes looking so fine and strong, and so full of the spirit of courage—that same spirit that fought before Richmond and

at Shiloh, Chickamauga and Franklin, and in the Wilderness; that spirit that bore all that was and had to be, and then faced a new life under new conditions in its old home: such spirit is hard to kill; and it has brought these brave men through to this day, with bodies and limbs unbroken by age and hearts and minds fresh and joyous as in youth. The years alone tell them that they are old. Themselves, they feel little of the weight of time.

Historic Mobile is delighted to give the heroes welcome, to attend their pleasure and to aid in every way possible the promotion of the work of their convention. May they find us a good people and our town a good town, and spread abroad a good report of us, for their good report is highest and most valued endorsement. If such shall be our reward for what we have done to give them welcome to Mobile we shall be satisfied; and more, for we shall have had the pleasure of association with the noblest that in our day walk the face of earth, the surviving heroes in the great and Lost Cause of the South!

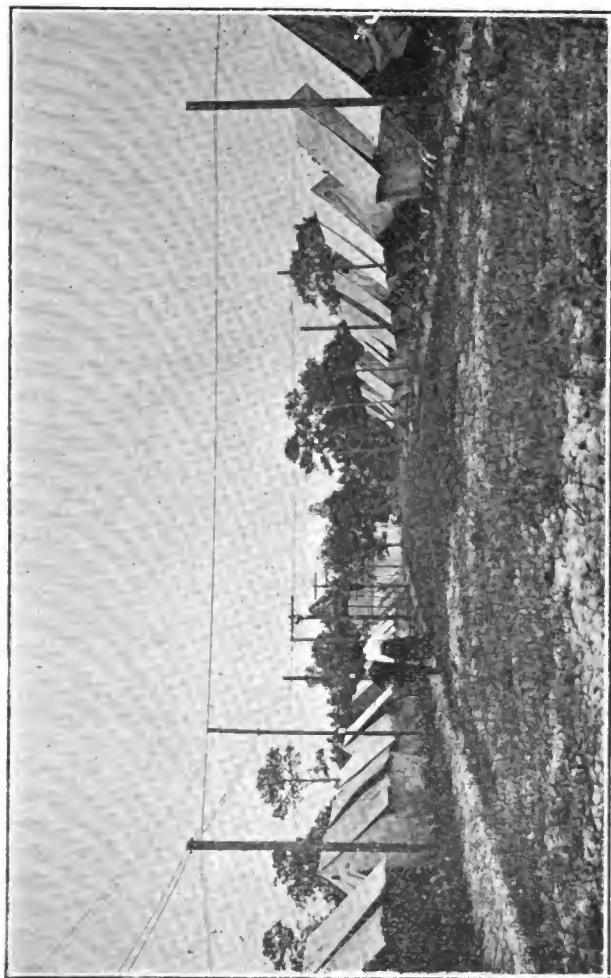
* * * * *

"Blankets, not flowers or flattery," was the cry of the veterans at the Tented City as the sun began to descend Monday afternoon and the air, already chilly, began to take on the coldness of March. It was the veterans' own fault if they did not have covering, for in circulars sent out to all camps, instructions were given that every man who expected to occupy a tent should bring his own blanket, but it has been a long day since many of these veterans were trained to obeying orders, and a heavy per cent of them forgot.

The result was that feeble old men faced prospects of a cold night, possible sickness and death, for lack of protection, and there was some tall hustling at the headquarters tent of the Tented City. The appeal to Mobile citizens was responded to in a way, but the demand was greater than this response could meet. Mayor Lyons was called to the rescue in the name of Mobile. The answer was that the city would supply 500 blankets and that they would be at Monroe Park by nightfall. They came, but they were not enough, and more must be had to-day.

Over 1,000 veterans had registered for sleeping quarters in tents by 6 o'clock. Many of them finding that blankets had not been provided, came back to the city, some to purchase bedding and return, others to seek quarters where bedding could be had for the price—and some of them complained of a disposition to make the price pretty high.

The commandant of the camp had things well in hand at the



A Street in "The Tented City."

Tented City, though they came faster than had been bargained on. That is, they came faster in spots. Estimates were based on answers to inquiries sent out. Some of the returns did not match the answers. Mississippi, for instance, sent notice that it would have 200 veterans to be looked after. Instead, nearer 400 came. The result was that Mississippi overflowed. The only thing was to put the Mississippians in quarters reserved for other States. Many of them were turned into "Texas" Street, and things seemed to be going well enough until Texas itself appeared late in the afternoon to claim its own.

Everything was all right at the Tented City except the size of it and the weather, but the force at headquarters tried to meet adverse conditions and did very well. At 5 o'clock full 100 old veterans stood in line waiting to register, get their assignments and their meal coupons; it was getting close to the meal hour and the sun was going down. Naturally, there was some impatience, but no real grounds for complaint.

"Everything will be all right with you fellows as soon as you can get a warm meal in you and the blankets come" was the answer of the commandant and the veterans bided their time. In one corner a campfire had been built of a few bits of driftwood and around this a score gathered and tried to keep warm, while the storytellers kept busy.

Five hundred tents were erected in readiness for the veterans, three men to be quartered in a tent, and by 7 o'clock last night men enough had landed on the grounds to fill every tent.

The job of registering the veterans was a big one, but when it came to putting them to bed that was even a bigger problem. Many blankets had been loaned by citizens and Mayor Lyons, at a cost of \$500, purchased 500 blankets for the city for the old men to use. Before 9 o'clock all these blankets were exhausted and old men kept on coming out to the park to sleep. Many who had no blankets sat about small campfires during the night and talked, while others came back to the city to hunt lodging places. Many slept in the skating rink at Monroe Park and some piled cots on top of themselves, in lieu of more bed clothes, the cot legs sticking up in the air and making a queer sight.

The boys from the Mobile Military Institute were a big help. They were on duty all night, showed the men to the headquarters of their States and helped them find firewood to build campfires to keep warm.

The dining hall is a great success. About 1,500 veterans were fed at supper last night and it was a good meal they had. The bill of fare included stewed beef, potato salad, fried fish, bread, jelly, syrup and good coffee.

Over at the hospital, improvised in the dressing room of the

auditorium, Dr. Oates, who seemed to be chief surgeon, assistant surgeon and an ambulance corps all in one, was lining up for emergencies. He had several cases during the afternoon, of old veterans in no condition to stand the hardships of travel and camp life, who had come to one last reunion anyway, even at the risk of life. Two men were brought in from the Missouri division by a surgeon connected with the division staff. One was a serious case and was sent to a hospital. The Missouri doctor, by the way, was business-like; he had evidently seen army service and knew what he was about; there was system in his reports and Dr. Oates was right glad to meet such a man.

* * * * *

While thousands of veterans, gray and worn with the weight of years, exchanged greeting on downtown streets Tuesday afternoon, their hearts were with the 5,000 persons at Magnolia Cemetery, who assembled at Confederate Rest at 5 o'clock and decorated the graves of the soldier dead. It was the annual Memorial Day services, held under the directions of the Ladies' Memorial Association.

It was a noble gathering of ladies, veterans and guardsmen, who met in the cemetery to pay homage to the memory of the 600 or more dead heroes; and long after the services had been concluded many lingered about the grand monument, erected in memory of the men who lost their lives in the great strife.

Rev. Gardiner C. Tucker, chaplain of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, opened the exercises with the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee," followed by an invocation. The hymn, "We Will Meet Again" was sung by those present. Short addresses were made by prominent members of the association. The services closed with the Lord's Prayer. Buglers from the Alabama State Militia and the Mobile Military Institute sounded taps and as the last notes were sounded the soldiers and veterans went forth among the graves and placed wreaths on each tombstone. The monument, in the middle of Confederate Rest was beautifully decorated with flowers and presented a most inspiring sight.

One of the impressive features of the services was the large attendance of National Guardsmen. The entire First Battalion, Alabama National Guard, with four full companies, in command of Major Hagan, was present. The battalion was headed by the regimental band of twenty-five pieces. There also was a large attendance of the cadets from Mobile Military Institute, under Colonel F. M. Maddox.

The Mobile Cadets decorated the graves of the dead soldiers.

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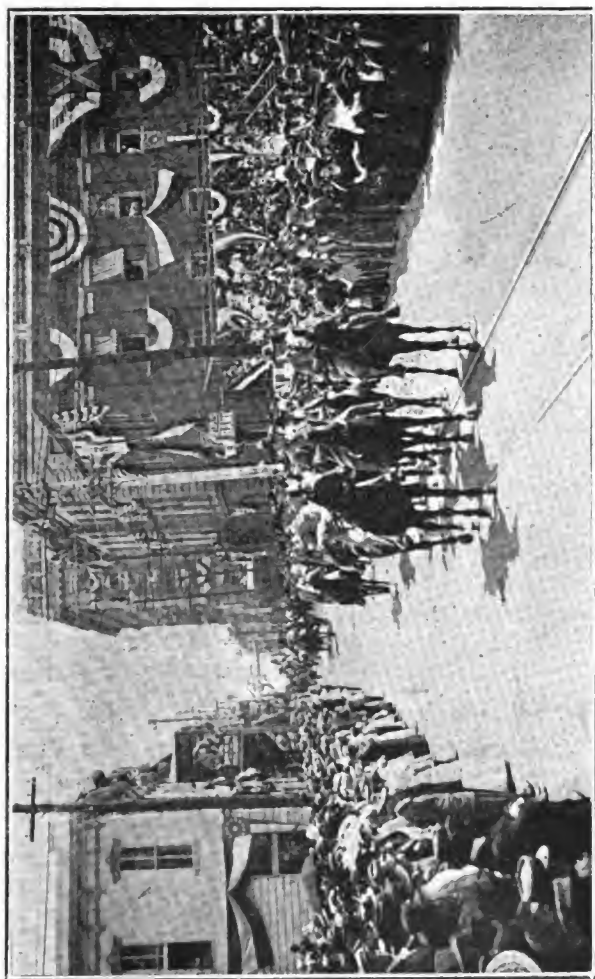
In the sunshine of a glorious April day, and to the acclamations of dense crowds assembled at all vantage points and lining two miles of decorated streets, the rapidly thinning line of gray remaining of the army that furled its banner in 1865, Thursday closed the twentieth reunion of the United Confederate Veterans with a parade that will live as one of the great occasions in Mobile's history. Fifteen bands, brass and fife and drum corps, played the inspiring airs that first won fame in the Civil War, and "Dixie" wrought up the enthusiasm of the veterans no less than the cheering spectators. Whenever a band started the tune it was the signal for renewed outbursts of cheering. This was particularly noticeable while the parade was passing the buildings where people were massed and the crowded intersections of business thoroughfares.

While the veterans were accorded hearty greeting and the lines on foot gained as much applause as the cavalcades of department and division commanders, compared with former parades, the cheering was subdued. This was probably due to the pathetic side of the spectacle, in the realization that many of the old soldiers were taking part for the last time in a general reunion with their comrades.

Although the route was shortened as much as possible, and was in fact too short to permit the passage of the last division out of Bienville Square before the head of the column returned there, many of the more aged participants became weary on the line of march and were assisted to resting places by spectators. The deepest sentiment of the people of Mobile and of the thousands of visitors in the city to view the parade was stirred by the sight of decrepit members of the various camps trying to retain the vigor of step with which they marched to the same music nearly half a century before, and the succeeding generations found no mind to cheer in the sadness of reminiscence.

From a spectacular point of view the parade was equal to any of those that have been given in other cities, but the smallness of the Mobile police force was found a disadvantage in handling the crowds, which got out of bounds in half a dozen places and seriously interfered with the progress of the parade. At Royal and St. Francis Streets the throng pressed the column into small space and twice the police had to clear a way. The heaviest pressure from the crowd was in Bienville Square, however, where spectators broke into the line of march several times.

Starting from Government Street, the parade traversed Royal to St. Francis, turned there to Bienville Square on the west side, thence to Dauphin and across Claiborne to Government Street. Going west, the parade countermarched at Cedar Street, beyond Barton Academy, where 2,000 school children



Commander-in-Chief Gen. Geo. W. Gordon Heading the Parade.

were congregated and with waving pennants and cheers evoked return cheers from the veterans. The return to the square was made by way of St. Emanuel Street and as the head of the column reached that point Government Street for seven blocks was occupied to its full width by the parade and spectators, while the end of the column had not yet left Royal Street. The scene here was the most inspiring of any on the route, there being room on Government Street for orderly movement and the parade was there conducted with military precision.

Estimates of persons who have judged parades and processions varied as to the number of men in line, those estimates ranging from 5,000 to 15,000 men. The procession required an hour and fifteen minutes to pass, but its march was slow and the halts quite frequent.

The head of the column was given to the First Infantry Band, a platoon of police clearing the way as the parade advanced. Immediately after the band General George W. Gordon, the newly elected commander of the veterans, and his staff rode and they were roundly cheered all along the line of march. The Mobile battalion of the First Regiment, Alabama National Guard, occupied the next place and was followed by the boys of Mobile Military Institute and the University Military Academy. Major John D. Hagan commanded the State troops, and Lieutenant-Colonel Frank M. Maddox, of the First Regiment, was at the head of the boys' schools. The comparison between the youth of this section of the parade and the age of the main body was a refreshing incident. Some of the students were very little fellows and the "ambulance corps" with the schools appeared to have been chosen from the most diminutive. The little fellows with the stretcher created much amusement.

The second band marched in front of the column of veterans, which was headed by Major General George P. Harrison, of Alabama, grand marshal, and his staff. Here also rode Colonel A. S. Lyons, chairman of the Citizens' Parade Committee, and S. S. Rubira and Harry Majerski, Messrs. F. L. Ward and Joseph McPhillips and Major Heckert, other members of the Parade Committee, were engaged throughout the line in assisting the police to keep the route open.

The place of honor among the sponsors and other ladies participating was given to Mrs. Virginia Clay Clopton, Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, president general of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and Miss Florence Barlow, Mrs. Ridgely Cayce and Miss Syble Hart, of Kentucky. The carriage at the head of the Alabama division contained Mrs. Harvey E. Jones, grand matron and also matron for Alabama; Mrs. Dowdell, recording secretary of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and pres-

ident of the Alabama division; Miss Eunice Semmes, Miss Aileen Austill and Miss Mabel Goode, sponsors. The names of the numerous distinguished and beautiful women in the parade as sponsors and maids for the various departments and divisions have been published.

They rode in carriages and automobiles in the positions assigned to them and they gave a brilliant setting to the scene, which toned much of its sadness. The choice of the entire South, they were representative of its pride in womanhood and ancestry, and in themselves they were fitting subjects of pride as the loveliest of the South's fair daughters. As well as contributing to the magnificence of the parade by their presence, these ladies vied with the spectators in enthusiasm.

The Trans-Mississippi Department had the right of the column and at its head General Cabell, raised to the rank of honorary commander for life by the veterans at Wednesday's session, rode in a carriage, being too feeble for horseback riding. The general, who is well known in Mobile, stood in the carriage with uncovered head as long as he was able and received a continuous ovation. General Van Zandt, raised to the rank of Department Commander, was at the head of the department, with his staff and the staff of the former commander. The divisions in this department were Texas, Missouri, Arkansas and the Northwest and Pacific divisions.

General Bennett H. Young, the new commander of the Department of Tennessee, with the staff of the former commander, rode at the head of this department, which was made up of the following divisions: Alabama, Mississippi, Georgia, Louisiana, Tennessee, Florida, Kentucky and Oklahoma.

There was much to interest the spectators and arouse enthusiasm in these divisions. The camp (Troop B) from Nashville, uniformed in jeans and with the old caps that they wore in the last year of the war, and armed with old Springfield muskets, had been transferred to the front of the column because of the completeness of the uniforms and equipment. They marched with steady step, marked time at the halts and carried themselves in every way as soldiers, although some were evidently feeble. This company held the attention of the crowds all along the route and received enthusiastic cheers.

At the head of Raphael Semmes Camp, of Mobile, included in the Alabama division, Joe Rafield, "the drummer boy of Shiloh," beat the same drum that he brought out of the war with him and a fifer added the shrill strains of an instrument that also came out of the war. The drummer and fifer were everywhere received with cheering.

Another old drummer who carried his original drum was

A. D. Rape, who was with the Forty-sixth Alabama in the war, and paraded with Texas, as he is now a resident of that State.

Two distinguished men in the Alabama division were United States Senator John H. Bankhead, who rode as a member of General Harrison's staff, and Congressman George W. Taylor, who marched with the Demopolis camp. Mr. Taylor bears the distinction of having entered the war at the age of 15 years.

Owing to the non-arrival of his horse, General Mickle, of Mobile, adjutant general and chief of staff of the entire organization, was compelled to walk and he took his place among the Kentuckians. Colonel Henry Moorman, of Kentucky, was also unfortunate in missing his mount and he was another foot soldier with Kentucky who was entitled to ride.

The Department of Northern Virginia was led by General C. Irvine Walker and staff and comprised the following divisions: North Carolina, West Virginia and South Carolina. A unique feature appearing in a small way in other divisions was here in force. The entire company of men of Mecklenburg Camp, Charlotte, N. C., carried hornet's nests at the end of poles inscribed with one word, "Shiloh." An Arkansas camp also had this novelty, but the Mecklenburgers got the cheers. The trophies were significant of the fight the North Carolinians put up at Shiloh, the story of the hornet's nest being historic.

The camp from Richmond, Va., turned out as many men in the parade as the local camps and their appearance was the subject of favorable comment. The Virginians were loudly cheered at all points.

Sixty mounted members of Forrest's Cavalry followed the Virginians and they made a fine appearance. As veteran horsemen they handled their mounts so as to show off the squadron to the best advantage. General Charles Scott, of Rosedale, Miss., who was with the body of cavalry, and one of the most popular men in his State, was given a continuous ovation along the line of march, Mississippians in the crowds being especially demonstrative. They recognized in General Scott the coming governor of Mississippi.

Official and municipal representatives, consisting of Mayor Pat J. Lyons, Mr. Jacob Bloch, general chairman of the Reunion Committee; Mr. B. B. Cox, secretary of the committee, and Mr. Henry Hess, occupied a carriage following Forrest's Cavalry.

The last section of the parade was made up of the Sons of Veterans and their sponsors and chaperones and although very few of the officers of the organizations were mounted, this part of the column made as effective a demonstration as the others. Commander Owen and his staff and officers of the local and visiting divisions of the Sons gave up their mounts to the veterans

when they found a shortage of mounts for the department and division officers. There was some confusion before the parade started as to the number of horses available and while there were enough in the various stables to which the horses for the parade had been assigned, the location of the available stables was not known to the officers, who sought their mounts at empty stables. It was because of this that the officers of the Sons of Veterans went afoot for the most part.

There was a large muster of George E. Dixon Camp, of Mobile, in the line of the younger organization, but Louisiana had the most ladies. The Louisiana sponsors and chaperones walked with the Sons inside a decorated rope held by the men. The purpose of this was shown when the ladies reached the principal points where the crowds were congregated, at the hotels and public buildings and on Government Street. Led by Mrs. R. H. McLeod, of New Orleans, and a singer on whom Louisiana prides itself, the ladies sang "Dixie" while they circled within the rope, being accompanied by a band at the head of the detachment. The brass music was softened so as not to drown the voices and the effect was evident in the great applause that met the singers.

In addition to the Louisiana Sons there were in the parade Camp Stirling, from St. Louis; Camp B. F. McMillan, from Baldwin County, Alabama, and two delegates of a camp at Columbus, Ohio. A small army of sponsors and maids of honor in automobiles and other vehicles detached from their divisions brought up the rear and at St. Francis Street, they were joined by the automobile of Mr. George Leatherbury, carrying Ex-Governor James K. Vardaman, of Mississippi. The ex-governor attracted much attention along the route of the parade.

Besides the thousands of veterans in the parade it seemed half as many more were among the spectators, wearing badges or uniforms. Where they were assembled in groups they led the cheering as popular officers passed.

In several of the crowds there were Union veterans, who were as enthusiastic as the Confederates. At one point three G. A. R. veterans shook the hands of the members of a camp they recognized, evidencing much satisfaction and shouting to the "Johnny Rebs" to keep on living.

On this pleasant feature of the parade there was much satisfaction among the spectators. The fine decorations of the Federal building on Royal Street caught the eyes of the veterans, and they cheered the Stars and Stripes there as heartily as one of their own standards. There were many of these standards and battleflags in the parade, carried by their proud possessors, and they were everywhere received with reverence.

One incident serves to show the depth of feeling created by the time-worn relics which are laid carefully away after each parade. There were three such flags held by veterans in the uniform of privates at the intersection of Royal and St. Francis Streets and the owners waved them on their staffs above the heads of the marching host. One of the privates, W. F. Edwards, of Covington, Ga., held the tattered and blood-stained flag of the Forty-second Georgia, and as Colonel Morton, of Kansas City, rode beneath it he kissed the ragged edge as something sacred. There was a roar of applause from the crowd witnessing this.

With one exception the departments, divisions and camps were plainly designated by flags and banners, some of which were beautifully worked with gold lace and tassels. The exception was from a Texas city. It read: "Just Old Confederates from Fort Worth, Tex."

The old "foraging" negroes who followed the fortunes of their masters into the war and have become somewhat celebrated through their appearance at the annual reunions of the Confederate Veterans were not as numerous as on former occasions, but there were enough present decked out to show the capacity in which they served to add a humorous note. The most celebrated of these characters is the "forager" of Forrest's Cavalry, Boston Lyman. He was equipped yesterday with chickens, loaves of bread, canteens of buttermilk and other things useful to a hungry cavalryman, but only used in the parade to show the success with which Boston performed when he had to.

More than a dozen special trains left the Louisville and Nashville Government Street station for the north and west yesterday afternoon and last night, carrying visiting veterans back to their homes. The Mobile and Ohio and other roads also had many specials leaving during the day for northern and eastern points.

There will be a special train over the Louisville and Nashville Railroad this morning to leave at 8 o'clock. This train will carry passengers for northern points.

It is thought that practically all of the visitors will have left the city by noon to-day.

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When the veterans who have camped during the past four days in the Tented City by the bay shall have departed to their homes on Friday it will be found that 24,100 meals have been served to this body of men by the Reunion Commissary Committee. On Tuesday and including supper for Monday 8,500

meals were served. The bill of fare of Wednesday was enjoyed by an additional 100, or, in figures, 8,600, meals were eaten at the tables of the big mess hall on that day. Thursday showed a decrease of 2,100 applicants under the large total for the previous day, although the attendance upon the three "squares" offered were partaken of by 6,500 persons. Breakfast for Friday has been prepared for 500 persons, thus adding up the grand total to 23,600 meals to have been served during the reunion period.

However, in addition to the meals served, the energies of the waiters was taxed to the utmost on Thursday afternoon preparing lunches for departing comrades. Baskets by the score were filled with sandwiches, cold boiled ham, roast beef and pickles. No departing comrade was sent away hungry or without a full supply of provisions to supply his physical needs until he arrived at his home. In this respect each soldier had only to make known the time of his departure and the food necessary for the journey and his order was immediately and properly filled. The same plan will be followed out to-day.

The large dining room prepared and so well equipped for the veterans was a subject of great praise on the part of visitors. In the car barn, covering an acre of ground, long tables were extended. These tables were covered with spotless white oil-cloth and supplied with dishes of uniform color, blue and white. Unlike the service of the field, each veteran was supplied with all the requirements of a modern Delmonico. He was at this time a guest and as a guest he enjoyed the best that could be prepared for him. Nothing was too good for him, and this he received in liberal proportions.

To further the efficiency of the service, prizes were offered to all the employes, even to the dishwashers. To the waiters, prizes ranging in value from \$2.50 to \$5.00 were offered for the best set tables. To the dishwasher who broke the least crockery and accomplished the most work money prizes were also offered; in fact every man employed was placed at a premium through superior service.

Just outside the large dining room a counter was also arranged so that veterans might secure a cup of coffee or a light lunch at any time of day. Every attention was given by the Commissary Committee that the visiting comrades may long remember the reunion at Mobile for its generous and liberal hospitality.

As a parting word to the veterans it might be said that fully ample provisions were prepared for their lodging by the Housing Committee and it is unfortunate that the old soldiers did not appear to get acquainted with that fact. Five thousand

cots were purchased from a fund guaranteed by a dozen public spirited citizens and placed in school buildings and halls. Only 500 of these cots were used. At the price charged—50 cents a night—the receipts will not more than pay the cost of setting up the cots. Many stories are told of visitors paying high prices for lodgings, yet the fact remains that the cots were waiting unoccupied throughout the week of the reunion.

Many veterans secured free quarters in the various division headquarters, fully 300 having slept in the Alabama building, on Water Street, during the three nights' stay in the city.

Perhaps the cold of Monday night, with the prospect of discomfort, made veterans shy at the word "cot," but the fact remains that these cots were in more comfortable surroundings than many rooms for which high prices were paid.

One thing was demonstrated by the reunion. Mobile, when it sets itself to the task, can care for a doubled population if the added numbers can only acquaint themselves with the fact.

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THE GREAT PARADE.

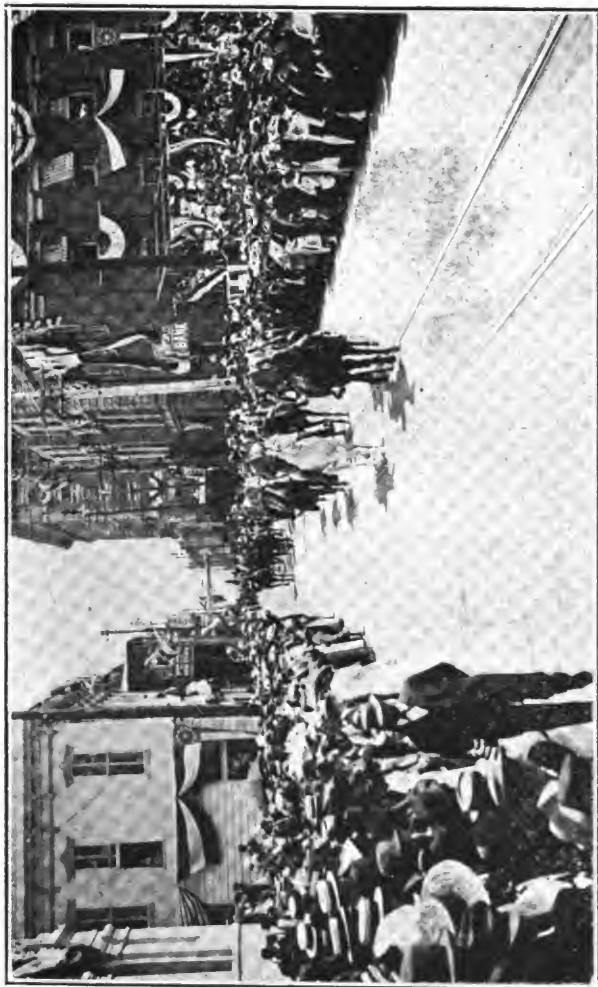
The United Confederate Veterans and the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, and their sponsors, maids and matrons of honor appeared in an annual veterans' parade yesterday and Mobile was delighted.

Although the years have passed and have made their mark upon the heroes who fought the battles of the South, there is life and vigor in quite a host of these wonderful old fellows, and their parade is still imposing in numbers and abounding in enthusiasm.

What strikes the observer most forcibly is the upright carriage of these men, all of whom have passed the meridian and are going down the further slope of life. Under the inspiring strains of "Dixie" they march like young boys, with a proud step and a bold front such as distinguished them in the days of war forty-five years ago.

Yet these men actually fought under Lee, Jackson, Johnston, Beauregard, Bragg, Semmes and Buchanan. They were strong of will and true to principle, and made their great dedication of self to the cause of country near fifty years ago; and their eyes have seen, their minds realized, and their bodies felt the weight of a struggle that to a younger generation appears to have taken place in ancient times. Here they are with us in the flesh, and living monuments to their own valor.

That they will not be with us much longer, and that the



Gen. Geo. P. Harrison of Alabama, Chief Marshal.

world will have only the memory of them as the exemplar of all that is true, noble, courageous, devoted and patriotic, is the only saddening thought that comes to one in viewing such a parade as that of yesterday. The gray line becomes thinner each year. We meet these heroes again, and they appear the same as of yore, but many a familiar form is gone, many a loved voice is stilled forever. And, so, all must be marshalled by the dark river to "cross over and rest" with Stonewall Jackson "under the trees"—and all will be gone; but their name and fame will abide ever in the hearts of the people of the South, whom they served so long and with such high purpose.

As a spectacle nothing is like what was seen yesterday, except itself as it is has been seen elsewhere and as it will be repeated in years yet left to those brave soldiers; and it will never be forgotten. Mobilians regard it as a high privilege accorded to them to welcome and cheer the veterans, taking part in a demonstration that has not before been possible here. Mobilians are pleased to think that in all respects their city has maintained her good name as the home of hospitality, and that the veterans, returning to their homes, will speak in praise of them and of their city. All of us are glad they came and wish for them continued good health and heaven's choicest blessings.

The Item.

The capitulation is complete.

The invading army of Confederate heroes have almost all arrived and by to-morrow the city will be completely taken in charge by the old heroes.

And with these have come thousands of visitors, including the chaperones, sponsors and maids of the various divisions and camps, also the United Sons of Confederate Veterans and Army and Navy Surgeons.

The door has been opened wide and the invading host given glad welcome from hospitable Mobile and the welcome is without stint or reservation. The invitation was given in the sense for which it was intended and the people are making good.

Mobile is happy to have the old heroes here and those who have come with them. The word is to have a good time and if you don't know just ask any one you meet. The entire citizenry is a committee of the whole on information and the stranger need not for a moment hesitate in asking any questions.

While the city will be taxed to give care and attention to the great throng which will be in the city, every person has resolved to do all possible to give them the very best available

and without extortion. The Information Bureau is busy—as busy as can be—and the information is being **freely** given. The Housing and Rooming Committee is **working** faithfully and that is the very best they **can do**.

The United Confederate Veterans' reunion is virtually on and will be the greatest in the history of the organization.

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With the ancient city of Mobile en fete for the reception of the United Confederate Veterans, with her streets and public buildings a mass of gayly colored bunting and glimmering lights, with the Tented City erected and ready for occupancy, and with the work of the various city committees completed, it remained for the weather to strike the one discordant note in the welcome extended to the old boys who marched and fought under the Stars and Bars.

After delightful summer weather for a month or more, the weather wizard developed a grouch yesterday, and he stirred up a climatic mess that has the most ardent Mobilian cussing. Cold? Why the real native will tell you it's the first blizzard Mobile has had in years. But it is not that cold. The mercury did drop to 39 degrees above, but the sun is out to-day, although a veritable gale of wind is sweeping in from the northwest, cracking the flags and bunting with sharp reports, like whips, and threatening the flowing festoons of red, white and blue which swing from house to house across the street.

But if the weather be cold, the hearts of Mobilians are warm, and if the veteran or guest misses anything it's his own fault. Not only are the Vets and Sons of Vets, the pretty maids, charming sponsors and stately matrons of honor registered, but the chance guests, the tourists and sightseers as well, are duly enrolled and badged. For the visitors, unofficial, are big white badges, marked "guest," and the possessor of one becomes an individual of note. People smile and bow, and shake hands, ask if there is nothing that can be done to make him happy, and conclude with the time-honored query: "What do you think of Mobile?"

While the real opening of the reunion does not take place until to-night, when the sons have their first session, impromptu reunions of old comrades take place every moment. It is nothing unusual to see two white-whiskered old chaps in the dingy butternut gray of the sixties, stare curiously at one another for a moment, then give a yell that in ordinary times would call for the police interference, rush at one another, embrace with their dimmed eyes, and wander off, arm in arm, to discuss mutual comrades and recall old experiences.

Trains are arriving every half hour and by night the city will be jammed to the gates with the veterans and their friends.

The coldest weather in thirty-seven years, and at the fag end of April, is the weather god's portion to Mobile on the eve of the great Confederate Reunion.

A stiff northwest wind, possessing the bite of old Jack Frost, whipped across the city for twenty-four hours; by night-fall Sunday it was a veritable winter, and overcoats were in demand.

With the force of a gale the wind tore decorations from buildings, carried before it showers of sand that was anything but agreeable, and upset the plans of outings that had been anticipated by thousands.

Although it was estimated that there were over 3,000 guests within the confines of the city before dusk last night, the streets did not show it to any great extent. The chilly wind was too much. Those visitors who had obtained quarters stuck close by.

With snow falling as near the city as Selma, there is little hope of moderation in the weather before late to-morrow, if, in the meantime, there is a break in the cold wave that is holding the South tight in its embrace. Forecaster Ashenberger was noncommittal on the weather early to-day.

Despite the unpleasant weather, if such it may be termed, when compared to the usual warmth of April, the reunion crowd is flocking to Mobile. Special trains, regular and extra passengers, began dumping their freight of humanity into Mobile last afternoon. Several specials came in from the south and north over the Louisville and Nashville, while the movement was equally as large over the Mobile and Ohio and Southern. All were taxed to their capacity.

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Monroe Park was a great scene of activity. There were many veterans in gray on the grounds to inspect the arrangements that have been made for them. They were attracted by the familiar rows of army tents and the sweet odor of steaming food. The committee has planned to take care of 3,000 at the park. Breakfast and dinner were served to-day, after which the dishes were all washed and the tables set for the hungry and welcome throng that will gather to-night for supper.

These headquarters are designated by a large American flag in colored electric lights. The Alabama National Guardsmen, in their natty khaki uniforms, and the military cadets, in gray, are standing on guard and busily engaged in keeping order and directing the many visitors to the various parts of the camp.

It is a thrilling scene and reminds one of war times, with the bustle and activity of the thousands of residents of the temporary city, and old heroes can be seen gathered in small parties talking over old times and relating humorous reminiscences which took place forty-five years ago.

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The pressure on Mobile is to the bursting point.

It is estimated that there are at least 30,000 visitors within her gates.

While late trains last night added but a thousand or more to the crowd that gathered yesterday, early morning trains were rammed, jammed and packed.

These trains, special and extra sections, dumped humanity into the Gulf City until it looked as though the world was disgorging its population. And there was not a sufficient number of the Reception Committee present to direct them to lodgings.

They made the best of an uncomfortable position, however. They slept too deep on the platform of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad station; they bunked in every corner and conceivable place, stood up or moved about in the waiting rooms, while hundreds walked the streets.

At 6 o'clock this morning, when thousands of visitors who had secured accommodations had not turned over in their beds, the business district of the city presented a carnival crowd. It was with difficulty that one could move. To ward off the chilly atmosphere many wrapped themselves in blankets and walked about.

There is no criticism of the efforts of the Arrangement Committee to provide for the visitors. They worked until a late hour last night. Like others, they are human, and when it was a physical impossibility to continue longer they were forced to give up. They did nobly yesterday. Bright and early this morning those in charge of the official bureaus of information were at their gigantic task. They hope to have everybody housed by nightfall.

Hundreds of veterans, in twos, squads and camps, rolled into Mobile during the early morning hours. As fast as possible they were taken care of, directed to their respective division headquarters, furnished information as to lodgings or sent to the Tented City at Monroe Park. Down there last night it was rather breezy for some of the old guard. Not a few returned to the city and asked to be sent to more comfortable quarters.

The committee in charge announced to-day that there would be no further cause for complaint. By noon to-day there was

plenty of covering and the Tented City will be fully populated by night.

The crush at the restaurants this morning and at all meal hours was something to be remembered. They stood ten deep waiting their turn to be served.

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ALL HAIL TO OUR HEROES.

Hail to the Confederate Veterans! All hail and all welcome to you.

Who in all this Southland but feels proud to do honor to the men who wore the gray in a "cause they knew to be right?"

More than a half-century ago the call went forth "To Arms." Nobly did thousands of men and boys of our grand old commonwealths respond to that call. How many of the thousands who went forth to do battle for their homes and their honor failed to return? How many who did return had left an arm or a leg on the field of carnage?

In the rank and file gathered in our city this week we will see only too plainly the sacrifices made in answering to the call of the Southland. But we cannot see deep down in your hearts the grief for a father, son or brother who gave up his life for the cause. We care not to roll back the curtains of those four years of strife—years which tried men's souls. We care not to think of the anguish, the hardships the wives, mothers and little ones endured during that awful period. To recall those days would be only to grieve and mourn. Better that we hide our grief.

Yours was a glorious host; the cause a noble one. Your leaders, the gallant Lee, Jackson, Beauregard, the two Johnstons, Early, Polk, Forrest and the others knew they were right and, like brave men and true, you, too, knew that the honor of your fair Southland was well worth the awful sacrifice.

History recalls many bloody battles, but where, in all her pages, is there recorded such noble heroism as was displayed at Chickamauga, Shiloh, the Bloody Angle, Missionary Ridge, Vicksburg, in the far-away waters off Cherbourg, France, our own Mobile Bay and the hundred and more battlefields where, outnumbered over and over again, you halted not, but pressed on and forward, to do or to die? Barefooted and hungry, poorly clad, you thought not of self. Your eyes were ever upon the Stars and Bars, your hearts with the suffering and sorrowing ones at home. Your duty was before you, your loved ones behind. You had no time to think if you would ever again see

those whom you had clasped to your breast and kissed "Farewell." You had heard the cry, "To Arms" and now it was "Come On, Boys," from the gallant leaders.

Yes, your duty was before you. It was at the front. There was no faltering. You did your best. None could do more.

The Army of the North—the invading host—had the entire world from which to recoup its depleted ranks. Not so with the "Wearers of the Gray." The Army of the North had wealth with which to purchase food, clothing, munition of war and, better still, hirelings to do battle.

Not so with the Army of the South. Every man counted and when one of the heroes who followed the Stars and Bars fell, it was another brave soldier gone. When food and munition gave out there was no money in the treasure box with which to recoup. When the fathers fell the sons, God bless them, rallied to the cause and many of these, alas, fell while fighting at the front.

Outnumbered, hungry and in tatters, crushed and bleeding, your forces depleted by the fortunes of war, the inevitable was at hand.

Crushed, but not conquered, the gallant Lee, at Appomattox, seeing and knowing that to fight further meant but to add to the already great list of the dead; to add to the misery and want to the loved ones at home, capitulated. He did what he believed was right. 'Twas useless to further pit "Right Against Might." Already the death roll of the Wearers of the Gray was numbered by tens of thousands and to prolong the struggle meant only to add to "The Honor Roll."

The War of the States is over! Swords have been made into pruning forks and guns into plow shares. You gallant soldiers of the "Lost Cause," remnant of a once mighty host, have rebuilt the waste places and made the fair Southland to blossom as the rose. Your ranks have been thinned by the Grim Reaper. Crushed; you have never been conquered. The scene at Appomattox was but the irony of fate.

You who wear the Cross of Honor are welcome, ever welcome to our hearts and homes. We are glad to have you with us. Eat, drink and be merry, for we know not when the Grim Reaper will call.

God bless you, one and all, and may it be many long days before the bugler blows "Taps" for you.

* * * * *

Time and history in Alabama or in the South will never record such a grand demonstration and parade as was that of the United Confederate Veterans in Mobile to-day. It was gor-

geous, stupendous, pathetic. It was the acme of hope on the part of the citizenry of Mobile and it was the joy and pride of those of the Old Guard who participated.

Thousands thronged the route of the parade, which was more than two hours in passing a given point, and the thousands of old heroes seemed not to tire in their gallant strides behind the bands, which discoursed martial music of the kind which spurred them on to victory or defeat in the dark and bloody by-gone days.

There was no special feature—it was all features. The grizzled veterans: the fair sponsors and maids; the stately chaperanes, brilliant matrons of the South; the Sons of Veterans; the local military; the cadets of the institutions of the city; all were features which will live long in the hearts of those who witnessed it, and those who participated will recall with pride to their dying days the grandest outpouring or chivalry of the South that has been before seen in any city or section.

Tattered battleflags of the Confederacy were seen and waved by aged warriors, the armed companies of Tennessee, Forrest's Corps, mounted, and the hundreds of other features were pictures which cannot be effaced by time.

Cheering multitudes greeted the old warriors all along the long line of march. It was a demonstration which should spur the youth of the South to resolve to do or die in perpetuating the names of the heroes of the Confederacy, whether officers or privates.

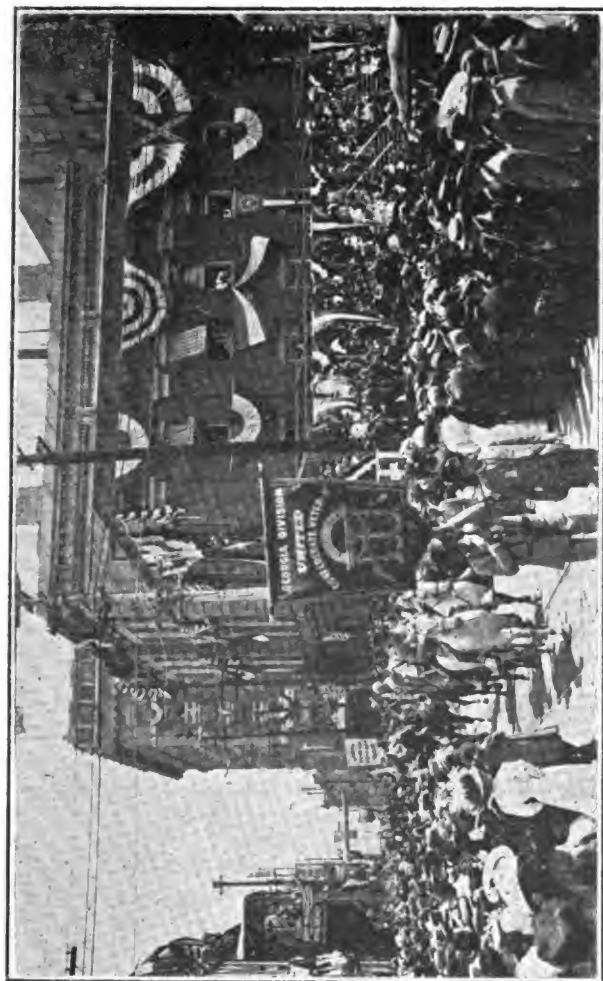
One feature was the absence of the venerable past commander-in-chief, Clement A. Evans, detained because of illness and infirmity. But, while he was absent, he was not forgotten. His name lives and will live in the hearts of Southern men, women and children through time unto eternity, as will those of the venerable and beloved commanders-in-chief, who have gone before.

Past Commander-in-Chief Cabell, of Texas, rode in a carriage and the grizzled and gray warrior was given greeting wherever he passed in review.

Mobile is proud; big Alabama is proud, of this grand finale of the greatest reunion of the United Confederate Veterans.

INSPIRING SCENE.

Where on the face of God's green earth was there ever such an inspiring scene as that of this morning, when the gray-headed veterans of the Confederacy marched through the streets of Mobile to the strains of the music which made their hearts to beat on the bloody field of battle, some still whole, while others



Gen. Bennett H. Young at the Head of the Army of Tennessee Department.

carried empty sleeves, others hobbled on crutches and still others stumped along on wooden pegs. The scarred and torn battle-flags which they followed up many heights were there waving in the breeze wafted in from the gulf. The beautiful sponsors and maids and their stately chaperones were also in the line and these reflected back the beauty of the heroism of the men whom they were representing.

Every one of the Confederate States of America was represented in the long line of heroes and each of the marching men stepped proudly, bowing here and there to the cheering thousands who greeted them.

Yes, it was an inspiring picture. It told of the bravery and heroism of these old soldiers of fortune who believed and knew they were right when they marched forth from their homes, many, alas, never to return, others returning wounded nigh unto death and still others maimed and crippled for life.

Where on the face of the earth are there to-day any men more patriotic than these gray-clad warriors?

They have been Mobile's guests for the week and all were most cordially welcomed.

But there were others in the marching line who, too, are dear to the hearts of Southerners. The younger veterans, the Sons of the Confederacy.

To these has been left the heritage of an honorable fight—one which has been misrepresented time and again. It is to these that the Veterans of the Confederacy are leaving the duty of keeping alive the struggle in which they were not conquered, but crushed. The sons marched as proudly as did the sires and they have cause to do so.

Mobile has witnessed many inspiring scenes, but a repetition of that of to-day will not be her pleasure again, as the old soldiers of the "Cause, Lost, But Not Forgotten," are fast crossing the river and answering to the roll call up higher. Many here to-day, alas, will not be present when Mobile is again honored by the United Confederate Veterans, but to those here now and to those who will, perhaps return, Mobile extends the wish for long life and happiness. *The Item* joins in the wish.

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The 1910 convention of the United Confederate Veterans is now history.

It went off in a gloriously brilliant manner with the pageant of the Order of Myths last night.

Although trains leaving the city during the afternoon hours carried thousands from Mobile, the mass gathered in the streets

last night seemed just as large as that which cheered the old veterans on their triumphal march but a few hours before.

Long before the hour for the Myths to begin their second appearances before the people in a season, and for the first time in the history of Mardi Gras pageants in Mobile, the streets were thronged. The route of the parade was longer and, as a consequence, afforded thousands a better view.

It came as a fitting climax to one of the most successful reunions in the history of the confederation of veterans. They enjoyed this feature of the entertainment programme arranged in their honor. To thousands it was a novel scene.

While hundreds will remain over a few days longer to take in the side trips, make needed purchases and rest up before resuming their journey homeward, trains departing from Mobile last night and to-day carried out the larger part of the crowd that pressed the old city almost to the bursting point for three days.

A conservative estimate placed the number of visitors at 35,000. At the Louisville and Nashville Railroad office it was stated that up to Wednesday evening 12,000 had been brought into Mobile over that road. The Mobile and Ohio, the Southern, the New Orleans, Mobile and Chicago roads evidently brought as many more. By boat and other modes of transportation the crowd was also added to largely.

While there was some complaint as to the lack of accommodations and hundreds returned to their homes Wednesday morning, it was through no fault of the committee in charge. The secretary of the Housing and Eating Committee reported Wednesday hundreds of available accommodations. Not considering the immense crowd and the tardiness of their own arrival, hundreds were choice in their requirements and because they could not get just what they wanted decided to return home.

Others were more considerate. Determined to make the best of the situation and realizing that there is more or less difficulty in securing accommodations at all reunions and large gatherings, hundreds flocked to the suburbs, and they were rewarded. In this manner many obtained good temporary homes and they were pleased.

Perhaps the most animated scene, so far as actually concerned the veterans, was the "Tented City." It was a success beyond the fondest hope of those in charge. While there was a bit of a hitch in the arrangements of getting sufficient cover the first night, no complaints were lodged by those who made their homes there. The food served was the best obtainable and there was plenty of it.

"No man can honestly leave the camp and honestly say that

he did not have the time of his life," said an old veteran to-day. "Arrangements were perfect, the food was excellent, nicely served and plenty of it. A prettier site for the camp could not have been selected. It afforded a wide view of the bay and the country surrounding. I, for one, and I believe I voice the sentiments of 99 per cent of those who stayed there, have nothing but expressions of gratitude and pleasure. The Tented City feature of the reunion was the grand success it should be."

Coming down on the cars this morning from the Tented City it was the unanimous opinion of the old veterans that their stay had been the one interesting event of their lives. They were all pleased. Not one found fault with the arrangements. Most of the old veterans here left by noon. To-night the Tented City will be deserted and in another few hours it will be a matter of part of the history of the Mobile reunion of the United Confederate Veterans.

NORTHERN VIEW OF PARADE.

(By F. M.)

To-day the South's army passed again in grand review. Let the memory of the Blue live in the North, for that of the Gray will never perish in the South. It will not weaken, but make stronger the fabric of the Union.

As two streams coming from two springs which in confidence meet and together form the rivulet which finds its way to the sea, so the blood of the Blue and the blood of the Gray have met and in unison, flows on to the ilimitable ocean of American greatness and glory.

Beaten, helpless and overwhelmed, there has never been a time since he grounded his arms that the Confederate was without a country and without a flag, for his country is the Union, and his flag is its starred emblem, symbol of strength and sovereignty, of liberty and law.

Passion, pathos and pageantry was represented in this faltering line of gray. Years of exposure, of trial, of hardship, of march and camp, of skirmish and battle made these men soldiers, but behind the glitter and glamor of the gathering host in gray could be found a story of denial, of sacrifice and suffering—a story that the world can never know, for human words cannot adequately express the achievements of these brave men. Intelligent and prudent, they weighed the cause of the war well before entering into it, and not until the coercion of the people came did they enter into it and take up the initiative.

Undaunted, unappalled, undismayed and unawed, these men went into battle against overwhelming odds and fought for four

fierce years, in which they suffered every imaginable hardship. They fought to a dogged and indomitable finish, and the spirit which animated them in the bloody days was shown in that magnificent parade to-day, for physically weak, they marched unafraid with a sturdy and firm tread on the hot asphalt. The faces of many were white and tired and haggard before the march was half done, but their step never faltered and their heads were defiantly unbending.

The end of the march was reached with relief and it was a great day with the heroes. They were proud to have marched once more to the beautiful melodious strains of "Dixie" and the "Benny Blue Flag." They were happy to think that once more a breeze from historical Mobile Bay had unfurled their tattered battleflags. They were glad to have felt the touch of a comrade's elbow once more, perhaps for the last time. They were happy in the thought that they still could march, and march bravely.

But the end is near. War and its worries are in the indefinite past and the future march of these grand old men will be toward that definite field of honor and their future path will be strewn with autumn leaves.

Next to the veterans, the most conspicuous figures were the handsome maids and sponsors and the matrons of honor, whose faces shone with youth and beauty and beamed with smiling eyes at the thousands of admirers in the grandstands and on the curbs. Kentucky, famous for her beautiful women and fast horses, was well represented by scores of her lovely maidens, fresh from the country of blue grass. The crowds cheered the tattered flags that were so proudly borne, and the Arkansas bunch received their full quota of applause, and the North Carolina boys marched by with their hornets' nests suspended on poles, which was symbolic to the reception they gave the Yankees at the Battle of Shiloh.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION AT MOBILE.

The Times-Democrat published last Thursday the complete official programme of the Confederate Reunion, to be held this week, beginning Tuesday, at Mobile. Careful and elaborate preparation has been made by the people of the Alabama city for the entertainment of their guests, and no pains have been spared to insure their comfort and enjoyment. A "tented city,"

for the accommodation of those veterans who desire to recall their days in camp, has been raised in Monroe Park, on the bay, and a well-equipped temporary hospital has been established near by, its staff to be composed of physicians and surgeons of Mobile, who have volunteered their services. Rest and refreshment quarters are arranged for in the city proper. Ample provision is made also for the Confederate Memorial Association, Sons and Daughters of the Confederacy and kindred organizations. The grand parade of the veterans will be held Thursday, April 28.

It is the hope of the citizens of Mobile that the reunion will be very largely attended, a hope which will be seconded, we think, throughout the South. Every Southern city is proud of the heroes who wore the gray, and rejoices in the opportunity to pay them the honors due to their patriotism, courage and self-sacrifice. The annual reunions have invariably proven thoroughly enjoyable to the veterans participating, and the opportunity to meet and greet old comrades far scattered is justly valued beyond price by the survivors of the hosts whose valor compelled the admiration of the world in days ago. The muster at Mobile promises to rank with the most successful and enjoyable of those that have preceded it, and we trust that the hopes of a large attendance will be fully realized.

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Mobile to-day capitulated to the Army in Gray. Confederate veterans moved on the city from every direction, singly, in squads, camps and brigades. General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief, was among the first to enter Mobile. He came in from Atlanta, and wherever recognized, on his way from the terminal station, was greeted with applause. With the veterans of the Confederacy came thousands of United Sons of Confederate Veterans, ladies of the Confederate States Memorial Association, sponsors, maids of honor, chaperones and crowds of visitors who will witness the three days' reunion of the United Confederate Veterans.

The old Gulf City is en fete. The decorations were never equaled here before. Hospitality is everywhere. Thousands of yards of bunting and thousands of flags, both national and Confederate, were welcome to the invaders. Every train from early morning and through to-night poured its freight of humanity upon the city, and Mobile is being pressed as it never was before. While it was stated at the official bureau of information that accommodations were available for at least 28,000 persons, and reservations were being furnished as rapidly as

many assistants at the bureau could do so, it was admitted that the task was beyond their conception. And yet the crowd expected is not all here by any means. There are any number of special trains to arrive during the early hours of to-morrow morning. It is then that the pressure will be greatest. However, the general committee of arrangements is hopeful of taking care of everyone who wants quarters.

Morning dawned clear and cold. At the Weather Bureau it was said that it was the coldest weather for so late in April in thirty-seven years. Overcoats were in demand during the early hours, but as the day advanced the weather moderated rapidly. By noon it was quite warm, and previous orders issued by the general committee not to throw open the Tented City until to-morrow were rescinded, and to-night more than 500 old warriors are comfortably quartered there. There was a shortage of blankets, and some concern was felt by the committee in charge, but this was removed late in the day when the city came forward and appropriated 1,000 blankets. These, with hundreds donated by residents, gave the committee all the covering needed. The first meal to those veterans unable to meet the expense of hotels and restaurants will be served at the Tented City to-morrow morning.

Special trains bearing veterans from all parts of the South rolled into Mobile almost every half-hour to-day. The Arkansas Division, headed by General J. F. Smith, came in on a special train early in the forenoon. Tennessee's contingent arrived on two special trains, Memphis sending its famous drum and fife corps. Texas veterans, in command of General Cabell, arrived shortly after the noon hour, and were followed closely by the Texas Division, under General K. M. Van Zandt. The "Frisco Special," bearing members of the Pacific Division, came in during the early afternoon. Later came those veterans from the Trinity and Brazos Valley districts of the Lone Star State. A special train bearing the Louisiana contingent reached the city shortly after 6 o'clock. Missouri, Oklahoma, Georgia, Virginia, the North and South Carolina Divisions, came in during the day. Mrs. J. Griff Edwards and members of her Confederate Choirs of America, which will render patriotic songs during the reunion, arrived in special cars early in the day. They have established headquarters at the Cawthon Hotel.

While the reunion proper does not open until to-morrow morning, when the United Confederate Veterans hold their first session in the auditorium tent at Monroe Park, the United Sons of Confederate Veterans and members of the Confederate State Memorial Association opened their conventions to-day, the former to-night and the latter in the afternoon.

Patriotic women from many Southern cities and members of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association met in the auditorium of the Battle House this evening, opening the first session of their eleventh annual gathering, in the presence of a throng of people. Mrs. Electra Semmes Colston, daughter of Admiral Raphael Semmes, called the band of noble women together. Among those who extended greetings to the members of the association was General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans. His entrance to the auditorium was the signal for an outburst of enthusiasm that shook Mobile's new million-dollar hotel to the foundation. The scene that attended the appearance of the old warrior, his gray locks hanging well down over his shoulders, was as impressive as inspiring. General Evans was visibly affected by the scene. His voice could scarcely be heard owing to an aggravated attack of bronchitis. General Evans' words of welcome to the ladies was delivered with a deep feeling of patriotism inspired by the work which they are banded together to accomplish—that of keeping alive the memory of the Confederate cause. The first business session will be held to-morrow.

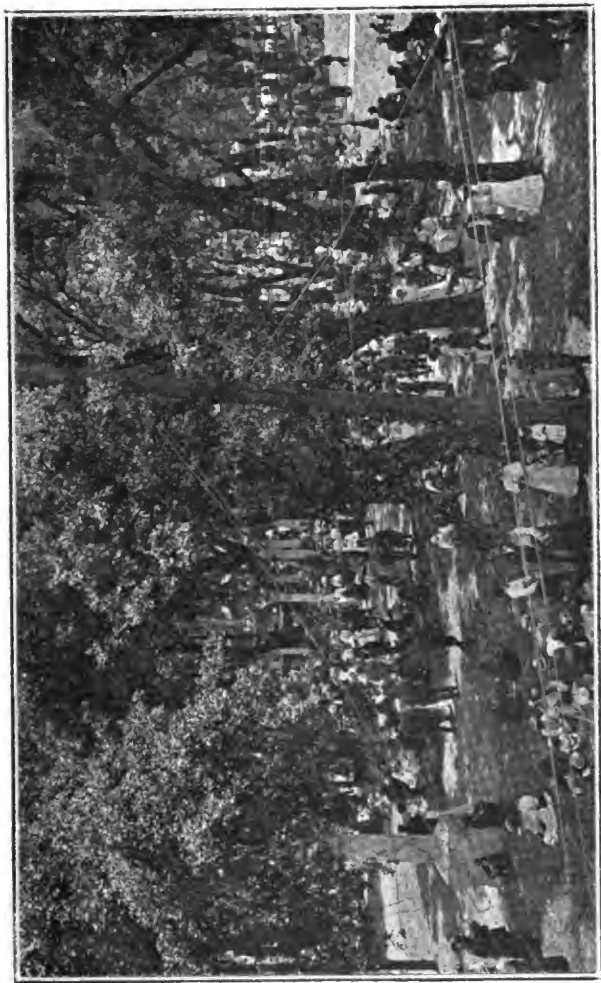
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General Clement A. Evans, who came in on a special train from Atlanta and accompanied by his son, Lawton B. Evans, of Macon, Ga., opened headquarters at the Battle House. During the day a stream of veterans, members of his official staff and others, poured in upon the aged warrior. Their greetings were impressive. General Evans complained of suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis, so much so that he conversed with difficulty.

"This weather is fine; so different from what we experienced last year at Memphis," said General Evans, and his eyes sparkled with a patriotic fire as the thoughts rested upon the gathering of the remnants of the old Confederate Army at the head of which he now stands.

"It will be bracing to the old boys," he continued. "The wind is a little too high, but there will be a lull and then—well, the boys will make the best of what promises to equal, if not surpass all previous reunions. The local Committee of Arrangements has kept me fully acquainted with the plans. They are satisfactory in every detail. The reunion will be the great success that it should.

There is no more interesting event in the whole world than the annual gathering of these old heroes; I am glad to be with them again—God bless everyone of them. Convey my heartiest



Bienville Square in Gala Attire.

congratulations to all of them; to the Sons of Veterans and the women whose patriotic organization meets with us each year."

Streets and parks are thronged with Wearers of the Gray, and their sons. Some gather in little knots and fight over the battles of '61, and though chilled to the marrow by the icy north-west wind that swept across the city, their hearts were warm with patriotism.

Some of the veterans were clad in the rough gray homespun which they wore—sometimes to victory, but finally to defeat—in the sixties. Some of them wore straggling beards as gray as their uniforms; some were cleanly shaven. There were many with empty sleeves and not a few hobbled along on wooden legs or crutches. But all moved about proudly and bravely with the fire of patriotism in their eyes and the pride of a great—though lost—cause in their step. Welcome greeted them everywhere. The arms of hospitality are extended wide and the veterans are accepting it graciously.

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At the various division headquarters of the Veterans and Sons of Veterans members are registered rapidly. It is expected by noon to-morrow every division will be represented by a goodly membership. All places where gatherings are held have been profusely decorated with Confederate colors.

Mobile's decorations in honor of the veterans and visitors are superb. The carnival illuminations, which are repeated for the reunion, were turned on to-night. The scene was brilliant, thousands upon thousands of electric bulbs casting their radiance over the gayly decorated buildings.

One of the features of to-morrow's programme in honor of the veterans is the parade of children from the public schools. More than 2,000 will be in line. They will pass through the principal streets, attired in gay uniforms, waving flags and singing the songs so dear to the old heroes.

A striking incident connected with the arrival of veterans was that of the camp from Bay City, Tex. Headed by their own brass band the members of the camp, with their sponsors and maids of honor paraded through the street to their quarters. They were given an ovation all along the route.

There are five cities after the next reunion—Chattanooga, the birthplace of the reunion; Dallas, Tex.; Macon, Ga.; Nashville, Tenn., and Little Rock, Ark. The latter city has been doing some "gum shoe" work and looks as if it will get the prize, though Chattanooga's boosters are letting no grass grow under their feet. The selection of the next reunion city will be made at the first session of the United Confederate Veterans to-morrow.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION.

It is pleasant to chronicle the gratifying success of the annual Confederate Reunion at Mobile, which closes to-day. Reports from the reunion city state not only that the attendance has been very large, but that the excellent programme has been carried through without a hitch, and the veterans have enjoyed their stay hugely.

Yesterday General George W. Gordon, commander of the Department of Tennessee, was named commander-in-chief of the gray hosts by acclamation, to succeed General Clement A. Evans, who declined to permit his own re-election—a decision to which his comrades were brought reluctantly to accede. General Evans, who had he desired might have occupied the exalted station for life, as did his distinguished and lamented predecessors, was elected honorary commander-in-chief and the same compliment was paid to General Cabell, commanding the Trans-Mississippi Department. After a spirited contest, Little Rock was named as the reunion city of 1911, while a resolution giving New Orleans first claim upon the coveted honor for 1915—the year of the exposition—was adopted *viva voce*.

General George W. Gordon, the new commander-in-chief, needs no introduction to the South, and the bestowal upon him by his comrades of the highest honor within their gift will doubtless give general satisfaction. His record as a soldier of the Confederacy is inspiring. Enlisting at the outbreak of the war, his valor and military skill advanced him from rank to rank, gaining for him a commission as brigadier general. His record in civic life is scarcely less distinguished, and he is presently representing his district in the National Congress.

The Mobile reunion has witnessed the organization of the naval veterans of the Confederacy in an association of their own, which will be affiliated, of course, with the central organization. One of the notable incidents of the gathering was the beautiful and touching ceremony attending the introduction of Miss Lucy White Hayes, granddaughter of Jefferson Davis, to the great convention, which adopted her as the "Daughter of the Confederacy" amid scenes of inspiring enthusiasm. To-day the grand parade—one of the principal and most eagerly awaited features of every reunion programme—will be held, and to-night the citizens of Mobile will present one of their Carnival pageants for the entertainment of their guests.

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Sixty thousand persons witnessed the parade to-day of the straggling remnant of the Army of the Confederacy. It came

as a spectacular climax to one of the most successful reunions in the history of the United Confederate Veterans. And it proved the grandest demonstration to the heroes of the Confederacy in Alabama's history.

There was not a hitch in the arrangements. So nearly perfect were the preliminaries that within ten minutes after the fixed time for the column to move it was started on its way over the route of march. Not an untoward incident occurred to mar the feature event of the reunion. Few, if any, veterans left the formation.

General Clement A. Evans, who was retired yesterday to honorary commander-in-chief, did not witness the closing event. Illness necessitated his departure from the city early in the day. Before taking his departure from members of his staff General Evans expressed sorrow over his inability to remain. "It may be my last opportunity, but I am advised to seek rest," said General Evans. Instead, General George W. Gordon, who assumed active command of the United Confederate Veterans to-day, reviewed the old veterans. He was accompanied by members of General Evans' staff.

The weather was perfect. The sun was bright and warm, but a breeze from the gulf tempered its rays and made ideal marching conditions. The line of march was elaborately decorated with bunting and streamers. Huge arches carried words of welcome to the veterans, and from every building, the Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes swung together, flagging lazily in the breeze. Major General George Harrison, commander of the Alabama Division, was the grand marshal of the parade. To simplify the parade formation, a map of the line of march had been printed, showing the exact spot at which each of the twenty-six divisions was to form. Although the parade was not scheduled to move until 10 o'clock some divisions reached the line as early as 7 o'clock. Bands were on hand and entertained the waiting crowds with music.

One of the pretty features of the parade was the march of the sponsors and maids of honor of the Sons of Veterans. Mobile did not have enough public carriages to carry all the maids and sponsors. So the sponsors and maids and veterans were given the carriages and the pretty young women who came with the sons, marched at the head of the various camps to which they were attached.

With the parade ended one of the greatest reunions in the history of the confederation. The official programme closed to-night with a repetition of the Mardi Gras parade by the Order of Myths and the "Circulating Ball." The latter was arranged by the co-operation of all the club of Mobile. There were



Some of the "Boys" from the Department formerly Commanded by
Hon. Commander-in-Chief W. L. Cabell.

orchestras at each club, and the sponsors, maids and matrons with their escorts, drove from club to club, being entertained in turn at each.

Special trains on all roads left the city to-night as rapidly as was consistent with safety.

The New Orleans Picayune.

Reunion week opened in Mobile to-day with chilly winds and overcast skies, not the weather that had been promised by the record of the weather man for the past thirty-five years. Many veterans and visitors have arrived to-day, but so far the demands for accommodations have been met easily. Railroad men estimate that 3,000 people have arrived so far to-day, up to 8 o'clock, more than were expected two days in advance of the reunion. They came in by camps, twos and threes Sunday, but this is but a forerunner, and a thin skirmish line of what is to follow in the next two days. Seven specials on the Mobile and Ohio before noon and ten more by midnight is the record for that road. Two sections of train No. 1, on the Louisville and Nashville Sunday afternoon brought in veterans from Virginia, Tennessee, Florida, Alabama and Georgia.

General Clement A. Evans has not arrived yet, but will be here to-morrow. In fact, few of the generals are here up to date.

Boosters from Chattanooga are with the advance guard, and the Little Rock delegation hoisted the colors of that State across the front of the Battle House yesterday, as a starter to get the General Confederate Veterans' Reunion for Arkansas next year.

The Tented City at Monroe Park is in readiness for the crowd of veterans, with three cots in each tent, and the Information headquarters has names of hundreds of citizens who will throw open their homes to the old guard, if necessary. The word brought by those who arrived is that more and more are on their way, and it looks as though old Mobile is about to accommodate such a crowd as the old town that has lived under five flags has never seen before.

Several thousand people visited Monroe Park to-day and to-night and viewed the camp of the Confederate Veterans and the 350 tents already erected gleaming in the uncertain light of a cloudy day seemed to work the same charm on the visitors as the camp of an army in the field.

Quite a number of the survivors of the great army of the old South, gray and feeble, and clad in their beloved gray, walked about the grounds, and as the day grew old the number increased with the arrivals by every train.

General Tyler and General Young and the Chattanooga delegation were among the early morning arrivals, but these were just forerunners, for every train entering Mobile brought more of them.

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THE GRANDDAUGHTER OF JEFFERSON DAVIS RECEIVES AN OVATION.

A slender, black-eyed, frightened girl stood on a raised platform to-day, and while 6,000 Confederate Veterans cheered, and while the bands played "Dixie," a score or more of gray-bearded Confederate general officers passed in review before her and, with uncovered heads, kissed her hand. The young girl was Miss Lucy White Hayes, granddaughter of the only president of the Confederacy. The incident was the climax of the first day's session of the United Confederate Veterans. The big tent, which is said to seat comfortably 6,000 people, was packed to its top-most tier of seats. The sides had been raised and the throngs outside had been pressed in.

When the new "daughter of the Confederacy" was being presented to the convention the old veterans went mad. The bands were playing "Dixie"—three of them were—but the combined masses could not drown out the cheers. The veterans surged forward, but the ropes stopped them. Then, one by one, the stately general officers on the stage moved in review before the frightened, trembling girl and each kissed her hand as he passed. Miss Hayes' eyes filled with tears and she seemed overcome with emotion as she passed back to her seat on the arm of her maid of honor, Miss Ella Mitchell.

Miss Hayes is the "sponsor for the Southern Confederacy" in the reunion and takes rank over all other sponsors and maids.

PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
Twentieth Annual Meeting and Reunion

OF THE
United Confederate Veterans
HELD AT
MOBILE, ALABAMA

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, April 26th, 27th and 28th, 1910

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS, Tuesday, April 26th, 1910

A uniformed and badge-bedecked drill team of girls occupied seats on the platform and shared the honors with sponsors and maids. In contrast was another delegation of daughters of the South—the United Confederate Choirs—uniformed in plain gray blouses, but if their uniforms were quiet not so the effect of their singing. Never was there such singing, at least to the ears of the veterans. It was worth coming a thousand miles to hear—and the women of the choir sang like it was worth traveling the thousand miles they had come from far-off Virginia to sing. When Mrs. J. Griff Edwards, the leader, sang “Dixie” a rousing yell of greeting and delight went up that made the dome of the great tent tremble and spread on until the waters of old Mobile Bay seemed to echo it and carry it on to shake the ramparts of old Fort Morgan, thirty miles below.

There was music other than that of human voices. The thrill of a bugle note sounded a call and a brass band from Birmingham followed with a patriotic air. Then the Little Rock band gave the veterans “Dixie.”

W. K. P. Wilson, of Mobile, as chairman of the local committee, called the session to order and introduced General George P. Harrison, commander of the Alabama Division of United Confederate Veterans. General Harrison, in calling the convention to order, said:

Forty-five years ago to-day the last of the great armies of the Confederate States laid down its arms at Greensboro, N. C.

Until twenty-five years thereafter we were too poor to meet together. Then we organized this association and have met annually thereafter. Once more we meet for another handshake and a word of greeting. Each successive reunion brings more interest and more sadness. Each year we miss our comrades who have been gathered to their reward, and are thus reminded that we, too, must soon "pass over the river."

With gratitude to the Almighty God that so many of us still survive, let us show to the world that in our hearts the fire of patriotism is still unquenched, and that our love for the land of Dixie grows stronger as we grow older. Here in Mobile we are on historic ground. During the 200 years of its history it has been under French, Spanish, English and American domination. Here Admiral Raphael Semmes, General Braxton Bragg and Father Ryan, the poet-priest, are buried. With its historic memories and generous hospitality, you will find much of interest and pleasure.

I now call to order the twentieth convention of the United Confederate Veterans, and request the chaplain general, Rev. R. Lin Cave, to lead us in prayer:

The chaplain general, Rev. R. Lin Cave, D.D., then asked the divine blessing:

Our Father and our God, all kind and gracious and good. Our help in the years gone by and our only hope for those yet to come. We give thee grateful thanks for thy loving watch-care over us during another year; and while we mourn the loss of many of our number who have been called to their reward since last we met, and miss the faces of others, too feeble or from other cause, unable to be with us, we thank thee for the large number who are present to enjoy this social comrade fellowship, and take part in the deliberations of this convention. We specially thank thee, gracious Father, for sparing to us our beloved command-in-chief. Though he was sick nigh unto death, we praise thee for thy great goodness in restoring him to sufficient health and strength to be with us to-day and preside over our sessions. And, if in harmony with thy will, O God, our merciful Father, we most earnestly entreat thee to speedily restore him to health again and spare him to be even more useful in the years to come by continuing to bless us with his presence and counsel. And now we beseech thee to be with and bless us in this, our opening session, and all the meetings that are to be held during the days of the convention. Grant that we may dwell together in genuine brotherly fellowship, and plan and execute everything wisely and in loving harmony. Help us, we pray, to so think and speak and act that we may carry with us

only sweet and precious memories of having been together here, and noble desires and purposes for greater blessings and success as an organization of United Confederate Veterans. Bless, we beseech thee, all for whom we should pray. Bless especially, O God, our nation, all our people, those in authority and under authority, and grant that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. May we be faithful to duty in all the various relations of life, loving mercy, doing justly and walking humbly with our God. Let thy benedictions be upon this city whose gates are thrown open to us and the hearts of whose people are in tender, loving sympathy with us as we come among them. Forgive, O Lord, we pray thee, all our sins, as we truly repent and strive to obey thee, and grant that we may from our hearts also freely forgive those who sin against us. May we live always with thy love in our hearts, and thy fear before our eyes, and hear at last the welcome plaudit, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." And so when our work on earth is done, when we shall have met and greeted each other for the last time, we all have so lived as to enjoy that union of hearts and lives in thy presence in heaven, unbroken forever, in the land of life, and light and love eternal, we earnestly and humbly pray, through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Miss Vera Williams, the charming daughter of General Price Williams, then recited, with much feeling, the following original poem, which was written by Mr. Hugh G. Barclay, for this occasion:

Old Veterans, last remnant of that patriot band,
Whom our people all love and admire.
To our city and homes in fair old Mobile
We welcome you with hearts all afire.

* * * * *

We hear the soft beat of the low-muffled drum,
As the roll of the Legion is read,
For many dear comrades are "missing" to-day,
And we mourn for the roll of the dead.

Ah, yes! the old guard is fast nearing the end,
As each year makes its draft on the line,
And some that now stand in the ranks here to-day,
'Neath our groves of magnolia and pine,

Alas, may be resting with comrades, long missed.
(Who are sleeping somewhere 'neath the soil).
When our next Reunion shall call us again;
But in faith we will trust them to God.

Here, to-day, we'll be happy and free from care,
And we'll dream of the glory long past,
When we lay in the trenches, awaiting command
To rush to the charge strong and fast.

We'll talk of the hardships we shared in the camp,
Of the letters from loved ones at home,
And our hearts will grow tender in dreaming of those
Whom we left when we started to roam.

Yes, comrades, we'll tell of the battles we fought,
And we'll live in the past once again,
For each year brings nearer the last sad farewell,
When our hearts will be throbbing with pain.

Old Soldiers, attention! We WELCOME each one
Who, drawn by sweet memories, has come.
And we breathe the soft prayer; when the last "taps" shall
sound,
That an angel will see you safe "home."

General Harrison then presented B. B. Comer, Governor of
the State of Alabama, who spoke as follows:

GOVERNOR COMER'S WELCOME.

Alabama, first in the roll of States, opens wide her gates
and bids you welcome. We join with you in thankfulness that
so many of you are here, and for the olden memories of you
which are good and sweet. In welcoming you to our State, to
our homes, to our hearts, it is not with a sympathy that throws
its arms about a departing race, but with a tender affection
which holds you now and which will hold you into the hereafter.

"Fame's temple boasts no higher name,
No glory shines with brighter gleam,
The name of patriot stands supreme."

Years hence children will be taught the story of a folded
flag; a thrilling page in history; a deathless song of Southern
chivalry. "Poverty and riches are of the spirit. We should
lift up our eyes from the earth and learn the uses of the stars."
You shall ever live in our memory and just as the universe is
dotted with tens of thousands of luminaries, so shall we place
you as beacon lights in the firmament of patriotic duty. Forty-
five years to a day have passed since Appomattox, and as one by
one you surrender nature's arms, we enroll you in Eternity's
Book, writing after each name: Well done; enter into the great
kingdom of love.

To those of you who come not from our own State, I will say that our Legislature searched the State Treasury that the old soldiers' wants might be supplied. We pay more than one-fifth of our annual income in graduated annuities for their care, and we have provided a home for those who are indigent. It is true that no home can be like "our own vine and fig tree," with "the old oaken bucket" and all the happy recollections of youth. Yet this home which our State has provided for the old soldiers has every needful want supplied and every needful comfort given.

We give more than one-half of the State's annual income for education. While leading with one hand the veterans to needed care, we are extending the other filled with educational opportunities for the children and grandchildren of these gray-haired sires. And this work we shall keep up until we make of our section not only a kindergarten, but a finishing school where



MOBILE TERMINAL STATION.

the highest excellencies of manhood and womanhood will be inculcated and which will afford every citizen equal advantages in life's future.

We are glad you have come to the hospitable city of Mobile. It is well known that Mobile extends excellent care and kindness to the stranger within her gates and upon you especially, whom she holds in loving care and strongest sentiment, will she bestow her hospitality. You have come amongst us in the springtime, when flowers and shrubs are abloom. The exceeding beauty and sweetness of Mobile's far-famed flowers are typical of the women of Mobile and in having their affection you have the best.

While you are partaking of this city's generosity, you will recall your entertainment in Birmingham two years ago, and I am sure that you will agree with me that nothing excels Alabama hospitality. When you were in Birmingham it was my privilege

and pleasure to entertain you at a reception at my home, and I was made happy on that occasion by the presence of thousands and thousands of you, and as I felt the warm pressure of your hands and looked into your faces, I was sure there could be nothing better than a Confederate Veteran. I wish for you many years of joy and when you cross the great divide take a message to all Confederates; say to them that in Dixie we love them still.

As governor of the State, through you, I wish to extend thanks to the Federal Government for the loan of the tents which shelter you and to say to the government that the prodigal returned preforce forty-five yeears ago, and that we are astonished that the fatted calf has not yet been killed. Will we never sit down at the family table; must we have the crumbs forever?

We pay our full pro rata of taxes and full benefits to commerce. Legally we are a part of one country and one government. Yet we of the South occupy an abnormal position which we have been forced to recognize to the fullest extent. It is that of an unloved step-child. Between the South and North there is a difference as between the children of Bilhah and Zilpa and those of Rachel. We have not been accorded even the courtesy shown Ishmael when the Lord assured Abraham that he, too, should have a great portion. I think it is time for the South to cease to be a province and that we should take our rightful position in the national house and be treated like the rest of the family. It is only such action as this on the part of the general government that will save the nation and prosper it. It is time we were flashing out "C. D. Q.'s"; not begging aid to prevent destruction, but clamoring for that equity which should be shown each member of the same family. It is no degradation on your part to receive every possible benefit from the national government. It is a right to which you are entitled, as you are a part of that government, sustaining it in every particular required of a citizen. It would be wise and just for the general government to tear away the inequalities which hold our section in restraint and aid us in resuming our natural and proper place—a part in a true sisterhood of States. No gentleman will continue to pummel a weaker man who is down; no true political economist will continually suppress a part of the body politic. Just as every part of the human body should be exercised and treated alike, so in a much higher degree should this be done with the political body.

We have had the remarkable spectacle of a National Secretary of Agriculture complaining at the high price of cotton; we have had the remarkable spectacle of a great periodical demanding a law compelling the

South to sell its cotton for the relief of the money stringency. We have had a commercial organization and interest of the North pass a resolution to encourage the production of cotton abroad. That same organization largely organized the Home Market Club, or America for Americans. And now we have the remarkable spectacle of an attorney general of the United States instituting legal process for the arrest of citizens who were trying to break the power of speculative cliques, which through the New York Exchange, have fattened by using millions of money to coerce the price of cotton up and down without regard to the effect on the grower, the consumer, or the manufacturer. I say we have an attorney general of the United States instituting processes of court for the arrest of business men who are trying to establish regularity in the price of cotton founded on supply and demand. This attorney general claims that the mills are idle and that the people are suffering from the high price of cotton. However sincere he may be, the attorney general fails to show that it is his purpose to prevent those speculative sales of cotton, which are used as an irresistible weight, whenever it suits the purpose of the speculators, to press down the price of cotton. Such sales are made not for the good of the manufacturer; not for the good of the consumer; but merely to welch the market. And now, when these speculators are about to be called upon to deliver the hundreds of thousands of bales they have sold and never even saw and which they did not intend to deliver, but which they used to depress and make an unnatural market, and knowing that they cannot deliver that cotton and that their design on the market is about to be defeated or frustrated, they go to the Federal Government to help them out of the consequences of their parasitical designs. When the attorney general talks about the effect upon factory operatives, he forgets the interests of the many million people of the South, the poorest paid laborers in the world, the cotton producers. He forgets that these people have an interest in the market and need a fair price for the result of their soil. If ever a people merited, but have never received, the protection of the government, it is the cotton growers. We are astonished that the attorney general should use the power of the government to beat down the price of a commodity in the claimed interest of a few, when he should have known that such is against the interest of millions, of a whole section—ah, even further than that—against the interest of the whole country. Also the present administration which this attorney general represents has helped to make and has endorsed the Payne-Aldrich-Cannon tariff bill, which by law gives in the highest degree the money of the producer and consumer to the tariff beneficiaries.

We of the South have never asked the general government for a law, a tariff, which would enrich us by levying a tax on the public for our benefit. We have never treated our patriotism or citizenship as a commodity; we have never commercialized our vote. You were not conquered by the power of arms, but by the want of meat and bread, by the scarcity of supplies. Your courage and discipline were never excelled, but supplies were always short. Just as you in the army felt the need of a commissary and suffered from the lack of it, so the South suffers to-day. What the cotton States now most need is meat and bread. If we would only raise everything we eat and wear—and we can do it—the old tocsin of a government of the people for the people and by the people would be realized. The influence and power of your patriotism, coupled with your independence and the purity of your ballot, would sweep across Mason and Dixon's line, elevating and ennobling the whole country. We would have a government throwing its strong protecting arms around the body politic, caring for the citizens, and their every interest; advancing and maintaining that interest against the encroachment of property power. We would still have a government which would unfurl not the Stars and Bars, but the Stars and Stripes in the truest meaning of protection and of liberty; maintaining that liberty in every section of the country. So, when you return to your homes inculcate in our people the principles of raising everything they eat and wear. We should have home-made, home-raised, home-sustained supplies. This, coupled with that same commodity in boys and girls, will, in spite of any adverse environment, make you not only free and independent, but an irresistible power in the land.

Last March, a year ago, I attended the inaugural of President Taft. After the oath of office had been administered and the ceremonies were ended, I walked down to the street to watch the parade. It was the greatest I ever saw. The night before there had been a storm and the ground was covered with snow. On the streets the trampling multitude had worked the snow into a slush more than shoe deep. There was a great display of military and the marching seemed endless. All at once there was a command to halt and the troops dressed back fronting the street. No one seemed to know what was expected, when down the street a band was heard playing a quick-step and a body of troops approached. From their steady step you could tell they were well drilled. As the columns came near you could see that the ranks were made up of young men—splendid fellows—nearly all the same size. In dress and accoutrement they were in the highest state of polish and excellence. Every eye was to the front, every gun carried at the same angle, every step as one.

The ground shook as they marched. There was a hush. I asked of the man in front of me: "Who are they?" He replied: "They are West Point cadets, and there are none like them." So you marched through four years of the war and have marched on down through the forty-five years since and the world has said there are none like you. Nothing could surpass your heroism in those four years' service, in the forty-five years since, in spectacular self-denial shown in a thousand hardships, in the patriotic discharge of duty. We pray God that your like will be perpetuated in the boys and girls of the South.

Let me assure you that just as there will be a world-wide demand for your cotton, a staple peculiar in purity and goodness, just so will there always be a world-wide demand for integrity and the highest type of manhood and womanhood. There will always be a demand in our commercial and political world for the highest types—a type of patriotism which will not be commercialized, a type of duty which can never be treated as a commodity. Such a type as you exemplified for four years, for fifty years and which we pray God will endure forever.

When I was a boy at a country school exhibition, I remember seeing a beautiful woman dressed in black, in chains, representing Maryland and I recall the thrill of emotion which passed through me when "Maryland, My Maryland" was sung. Although situated on the border line and divided in sentiment, we welcome you, Maryland, who gave to the South 20,000 splendid troops.

Kentucky, with Morgan and Breekinridge; Missouri, with Van Dorn and Price, both of you with your tens of thousands of splendid troops, we welcome you.

Veterans of Arkansas, we rejoice to see you. Who will ever forget those peerless leaders, Pike, Hindman, Cabell, McIntosh and the glorious Pat Cleburne?

We extend greetings to you, Florida, the land of flowers, with your Mallory, Anderson, Loring, Patten and we shall ever carry the memory of Ocean Ponds.

And greetings to you, Louisiana. You had your Tigers, your Dick Taylor, Beauregard, and greatest of all, the immortal women who faced Beast Butler.

You, Georgians, of the Peanut State, have your Toombs, Cobbs, Gordon, Alexander, Bartow, Ben Hill and Alexander Stephens; and allow me to say, General Evans, we of Alabama, are all kin to you.

Welcome to you, Mississippi, with your Walthall, Lamar, Barksdale and that greatest of all Confederates, our president, Jefferson Davis.

And welcome, North Carolinians, ye old Tar Heels and Rosin Chewers, you who fought the first and the last battle of the Confederacy, and who, the records show, have more men buried on the field of battle than any other State. You had your Hoke, Pender, E. H. Hill, Ransom, and the unforgettable Waddell of the Confederate Navy, who long after peace was declared was still fighting with his ship, and who was the last to surrender.

And you, South Carolina, the first State to resist oppression. You have your Hampton, Butler, Gary, Kershaw, Bee and Stephen D. Lee. In them you carry the transmuted spirits



NEW BATTLE HOUSE.

of Marion, Sumter and Pickens. We will never forget that Jasper, who replaced the flag staff on Fort Moultrie.

And you, Texas, the Lone Star State, with your imperishable Alamo and San Jacinto, and your equally undying Hood, Ben McCullough, and Albert Sidney Johnston.

You also, Tennessee, the land of Old Hickory, the land of Wilcox, Cheatham and Bedford Forrest. Not only for your Confederates, but for the men of the time of David Crockett, the great militia body that with General Jackson fought and conquered our Indians, we owe you much welcome.

Welcome, Virginia, the home of the Cavalier, the home of Washington, Jefferson, Patrick Henry and Madison; the State which holds Yorktown and Richmond; the State which in the great resurrection will send more Confederate spirits ablaze with glory than all the other States combined. You have your Mosby, Ashby, Pickett, Stuart, Jackson, Johnston, and the Lees. I am sure the other States will forgive me for the unbounded love with which we cherish and welcome you.

I am just from the historic city of Montgomery, the birth-place of the storm-cradled nation that flashed eternal fire and fell. We have there a monument erected to the memory of the Confederate soldiers—this monument, whose cornerstone was laid by Mr. Davis, stands on our Capitol Hill. Between two columns of the front portico of the capitol is the star which marks the spot where Jefferson Davis took the oath of office. Alabama owns Raphael Semmes, whose fame inter-relates with the history of the world. Alabama is the land of Father Ryan, the poet-priest; the land of the gallant Pelham; of Hardee, Bragg, Longstreet, Joe Wheeler, Lomax, Allen, Yancey, Clay, Herndon, Gorgas, Pettus and Morgan—my own true State. We Yellow Hammers welcome you, one and all. Not only do we welcome you in the name of the Confederate officers—glorious as they are—but in the name of that great body of men who made the true heart fight—those men whose graves, like the myriad of stars of the milky way which from horizon to horizon spans the midnight heavens, mark the States from the Potomac to the gulf, from the Atlantic to the Rio Grande—those splendid men who offered and sacrificed their all—the private soldiers. As governor of Alabama, in the name of our great State, I welcome you. (Great applause.)

The reception to Miss Hayes was one of the prettiest incidents of the reunion. A slender young woman in black had been quietly escorted to the platform. When the applause greeting the governor had died out, the chairman said:

"While not on the programme, I want to ask the convention to rise and greet the granddaughter of the only president of the Confederacy, Miss Lucy White Hayes."

The young woman was gently urged to the front. Her eyes filled with tears and her lips trembled as the huge throng arose to their feet, swayed towards the platform and turned loose that old "Rebel yell."

The ropes around the stage restrained them, but one by one the grizzled and bearded officers on the platform crowded up to Miss Hayes and with bowed heads and reverent mien, kissed her hand. The young girl seemed overcome with emotion and was led away by her maid of honor, Miss Mitchell.

MAYOR LYONS SPEAKS.

Mayor Pat Lyons was next introduced, and made the address of welcome in behalf of the city, and in addressing the assemblage as "guests of Mobile," said:

"In this old Confederate stronghold no Confederate soldier needs a welcome. Here you veterans are at home among your own people, amongst whom your advent is a time for rejoicing, a time for the satisfaction of the yearnings of years. To say that you are welcome is superfluous; you have undoubtedly felt it before this. The bay whispers it, the river, the soil, the woods; you need no verbal assurance from the people of Mobile.

"Your presence marks a proud day in our history. For years we have longed for it. Our debt to you is such that it can never be repaid; and therefore to entertain you according to your deserts is beyond our power. All that we can aspire to accomplish is to accord you the hospitality due our most cherished guests. This is the least we can do in recognition of the fortitude you displayed in the bitter years that are gone, the manhood you exhibited, the magnificent standard you established, which have and will constitute an object lesson to mankind. The old gray uniform and the heroes that wore it will be revered and respected as long as history continues to record the deeds of men.

"To add some pleasure and happiness to your lives is for us a labor of love. Veterans, our hearts and our homes are open to you. Individually and collectively we are your hosts. The town is yours."

CHAIRMAN J. D. BLOCH'S ADDRESS.

Mr. J. D. Bloch, general chairman of the local Reunion Committee, was then presented by General Harrison, and spoke as follows, his remarks being frequently interrupted by tremendous applause:

Mr. Chairman, General Evans, Heroes of the Confederacy,
Ladies and Gentlemen:

The splendid welcome accorded you to-day, almost impels me to silence, for silence alone is golden, and golden indeed should be the vehicle that conveys to you on this occasion the welcome from the splendid citizenship of Mobile.

You have heard the eloquent words that bade you welcome to our State, famed for her great resources, for her wonderful development, for her splendid manhood, and the many noble sons she has furnished to our union.

You have listened with deepest interest to the silvery words of our mayor expressing so beautifully a greeting from the city of Mobile; you have heard the soul-stirring strains of martial music blended with poetic thought of a Southern welcome; you have been moved by the eloquent and fervent prayer ascended heavenward for the welfare of our people. It now becomes my duty, my pleasure and my honor as well, in behalf of the Executive Committee that have in charge your reception and entertainment, to give some expression of our delight in having you with us to-day.

Since the days of Bienville, Mobile has always been glad to receive strangers within her gates and it has been to her an especial pleasure and pride to entertain her guests. Our city has often been honored with many notable gatherings, religious, fraternal, educational, commercial and social, but never before in all of her history has it been her honor and proud privilege to receive and welcome such a distinguished body of men as are assembled here to-day.

Therefore, as you meet in twentieth annual reunion on this lovely spring day in this beautiful and historic city by the sea, when all nature is resplendent with beauty, when the gulf breezes are wafting their gentle zephyrs amidst a profusion of beautiful flowers, when the sweet carol of the birds are conveying their melodies of patriotic love, instilling inspiration into our souls, when the wide spreading branches and graceful foliage of giant oaks are swaying to and fro, reminders of the hospitality and cordiality that pervades the air, in behalf of the Reunion Committee representing the fair women and brave men of Mobile, I bid you welcome, thrice welcome, to our beautiful city, to our home and to our hearts. We welcome you, because you have honored us with your presence; we welcome you because of our devotion to the principles for which you laid bare your breasts and went forth to battle for a cause that was right.

You may search history and you will find no purer motive, no more just cause than that which stirred to action the martial ardor and patriotic impulses of the Anglo-Saxons of the South.

You come together to-day to renew old associations, to recall memories of the mighty struggle of the sixties, to give tears to the dead and cheers to the living of that body and sacred cause, to commemorate the great historic events which are our pride and our sorrow, the great tragedy of our country and our time, as you hold in memory the days made heroic by the bravery and loyalty of our Southern sons and daughters of the olden time.

It is appropriate that a reunion should be held upon the sacred and historic ground of Mobile, for within the borders of this State was born "the storm-cradled nation that fell," and in

the adjacent city of Montgomery is to be found the first capitol of the Confederate States of America, and the first home of its only president.

On the beautiful bay of Mobile, almost within sight of the spot upon which we now stand, the greatest naval battle of the war took place.

In Mobile was constructed by a Mobile man the first and only submarine boat that performed the duty required of it.

In this city resided the great naval commander, Raphael Semmes, whose heroic deeds of valor on the high seas excited the admiration of the world, and whose ashes now rest beneath Mobile soil; while residing here to-day are his splendid and honored son and noble and cultured daughter; here rests also all that is mortal of General Bragg, General Gladden, and in yon God's Acre there rests in peaceful and eternal sleep Father Ryan, the beloved poet-priest, that wonderful genius who, stirred by noble and patriotic impulses for our Southland's cause, twirled into bouquets of beautiful imagery those sentiments of Southern thought and of our Confederate flag.

“That will live in song and story
Though its folds are in the dust.”

For so long as the sun in all of its splendor rises in the east to open and adorn the day, so long as it sets in the west in its picturesque beauty, so long as the heart beats within the human breast, so long will the descendants of the noble heroes of a noble cause hold sacred and dear the memory of Lee, of Jackson, of Johnston, and of the men who sacrificed their life's blood upon the altar of their country.

“Out of its scabbard—never hand
Waved sword from stain as free,
Nor purer sword led braver band,
Nor braver bled for a brighter land,
Nor brighter land had a cause so grand,
Nor cause a chief like Lee.”

The citizens of Mobile, her noble and beautiful women, and her manly men indulge the hope that your stay amongst us will be pleasant, and that you will enjoy to the fullest the programme we have prepared for your entertainment.

Many Confederate Veterans have, through circumstances or choice, left our Southland, and now reside in distant States, but let me say that wherever they may reside, whether among the snow-capped mountains of the North or among the fertile and peaceful valleys of the South, where the sweet-throated

mocking bird sings its sweetest songs, where the magnolias bloom, and the gentle dew of heaven sparkles like diamonds upon the rose, the violet and the honeysuckle; whether among the Catskills, the Alleghenies, or the beautiful panoramic Blue Ridge of the East, or among the weird and picturesque Rockies of the West, whether near the shores of the Atlantic or the borders of the calm and peaceful Pacific, whether near the expanse of the blue waters of the great lakes or upon the silvery waters that bask in the sunshine of God's clear light and with its amorous kisses nestles upon the shores of our beautiful Mobile Bay and lingers with an accent that is a lover's caress upon a brow, I say to you there can be no courtesies extended a Confederate Veteran or any honor accorded him at any place that is warmer,



LOBBY OF BATTLE HOUSE.

truer, more genuine or sincere than those that are now extended these veterans by the people of Mobile.

And now, General Evans, beloved commander-in-chief, it is my pleasure to turn over to you this auditorium in which is assembled this magnificent gathering, with the hope and prayer that heaven's blessing may rest upon you and all beneath its roof.

General Evans, as commander-in-chief, made a response to all the addresses of welcome and accepted the tender of the auditorium. He introduced Gen. Lucius Lamar Middlebrook, of Covington, Ga., who expressed great pleasure in being with the patriotic men and women of the South, the greatest section of this

glorious country. General Middlebrook paid a special tribute to the mothers of the Confederate soldiers. He said that no soldier ever served his country but what had a great mother. The speaker also said that the Yankees took everything in the South they could, and it was no wonder the Confederate soldiers came back home poor.

Mrs. W. J. Behan, president of the Confederated Memorial Association, was introduced by General Evans. Mrs. Behan spoke of the remnants of that faithful band of women who kept graves green and perpetuated memories by the erection of monuments.

Mrs. Virginia McSherry, of Martinsburg, W. Va., president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, made a brief address and was followed by Mrs. Cornelia B. Stone.

Committees were then announced, as follows:

On Resolutions—Alabama, Colonel S. H. Dent, Eufaula; Arkansas, General Junius Jordan, Pine Bluff; Florida, General Wm. H. Jewell, Orlando; Georgia, General John H. Martin, Hawkinsville; Kentucky, Colonel Charles L. Daughtry, Bowling Green; Louisiana, General A. B. Booth, New Orleans; Maryland John T. Callaghan, Washington; Mississippi, Major H. C. Sharkey, Jackson; Missouri, General John B. Stone, Kansas City; North Carolina, Major B. F. Dixon, Raleigh; Oklahoma, General D. M. Hailey, Haileyville; Pacific, General J. T. Evans, Roswell, N. M.; South Carolina, General B. H. Teague, Aiken; Tennessee, Judge Dabney M. Scales, Memphis, or Col. Jno. P. Hickman, Nashville; Texas, C. C. Cummings, Fort Worth; Virginia, Judge D. A. Richardson, Richmond; West Virginia, General S. S. Green, Charleston.

On Credentials—Alabama, Colonel J. C. Webb, Demopolis; Arkansas, J. W. Bruce, Conway; Florida, General J. A. Cox, Lakeland; Georgia, Colonel W. W. Hurlbert, Atlanta; Kentucky, Major S. W. Buchanan, Louisville; Louisiana, Colonel W. W. Leake, St. Francisville; Maryland, Captain W. Q. Lowd, Washington, D. C.; Mississippi, General Pat Henry, Brandon; Missouri, General J. W. Halliburton, Carthage; North Carolina, Colonel J. H. Currie, Fayetteville; Oklahoma, Colonel R. A. Snead, Lawton; Pacific, J. F. Williams, Los Angeles; South Carolina, General J. W. Reed, Chester; Tennessee, Captain M. B. Tony, Nashville; Texas, R. C. Graves, Clarksville; Virginia, Major F. D. Coghill, Bowling Green; West Virginia, Captain J. O. Morris, Huntington.

The meeting then adjourned to meet this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Afternoon Session.

The convention was called to order at 2:30 o'clock, promptly, by the commander-in-chief, General Clement A. Evans. He requested that the exercises begin by all joining in singing "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow." The divine blessing was then invoked by the Chaplain General, and General Evans requested General Geo. W. Gordon to introduce the orator for the occasion, Judge L. B. McFarland, of Memphis.

General Gordon, in a few well-chosen remarks, alluding feelingly to the bravery displayed by the orator on more than one battlefield, presented Judge L. B. McFarland as the orator for this reunion.

Judge McFarland was greeted with vociferous applause, and spoke as follows:

ORATION BY L. B. McFARLAND.

Beloved Commander and Comrades:

It has been nearly half a century since the armies of the South were marshalled in all the panoply of war to defend what they regarded as vested and sacred right, and the banner of a new nation, the Confederate States of America, was flung out to be kissed by Southern breezes and warmed by Southern suns.

It has been nearly so long since that banner was furled and since the sound of the last gun was heard among the hills of West Point, Ga., upon the banks of the Chattahoochee, and their reverberation came back from the plains of Texas, sounding the death knell of the Confederacy.

We, who were participants in this tragedy and who are now gathered in brotherly meeting again, are blessed indeed to have been spared so long. To have seen the effacing finger of time erase the cruel wounds of intestine strife, a dismembered country restored to unity, the passions of hate turned to forgiving appreciation, our beloved South rehabilitated to prosperity, and our purposes and conduct better understood.

I am profoundly thankful to have been spared to this hour, and deeply mindful of the honor of being your speaker to-day. I am glad to be the guest of a city of such loyalty to the cause so dear to us, the home of Madam LeVerte, whose grace and culture were a fireside theme in the South; of Augusta Evans, whose first novels introduced my youth to the enchantments of romance; of Father Ryan, poet laureate of the Lost Cause; and of

a Semmes—whose deeds alone made one aem of the Confederate service illustrious—a city of such past history, present beauty and future possibilities.

For years succeeding the surrender the causes and conduct of the war were living issues, and the passions and prejudices of the hour voiced intemperance of speech and evoked violence of legislation; while throughout the whole civilized world misrepresentation and misunderstanding of our purposes and conduct clouded the judgment of mankind. But Time, the great weigher of human conduct, and Truth, the great survivor, have spoken in the tribunal of history and Justice has given her verdict. It was but natural that during the passions and prejudice engendered by so great and such prolonged hostilities neither party could do justice to the other.

It is not when the waves are tossed to madness by the winds—

Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads and hanging them
With deafening clamors in the slippery clouds,

that the great level of the sea is taken to measure the heights of valley and mountain or the depths of the deep, but rather when a great calm is laid upon the waters. So it is only in the calm of human thought and unimpassioned judgment that history has written a true verdict about the South. Emmet, unjustly condemned and executed, properly left his name and memory and his vindication—to posterity and history. Posterity vindicated the patriotism of Emmet, and History wrote his epitaph.

It is about this verdict of history upon a few of the issues and results of the past conflict that I wish to briefly speak:

One verdict of history is that the South was unjustly calumniated for its treatment of prisoners; and the execution of Major Wertz a national murder.

The actual facts as to the treatment of our prisoners are now better known, and it has been shown beyond reasonable controversy that the conditions at those prisons were as good as could have been under existing circumstances, and that Libby and Andersonville were as sanitary as the Northern prisons and that the rate of mortality was as great there as here. The North refused an exchange of prisoners or to send medicines to their sick when it was known that the remedies, quinine, for instance, which were specific for Southern diseases, were almost unobtainable. This added to the difficulties in the treatment of our prisoners, and was the cause of much of the suffering.

Another verdict of history is that the South was correct in its contentions as to the abstract right of secession under the Constitution.

Stripped of its unfortunate associations with the question of slavery, and freed from the imputation of bringing on a war to protect this property, the issue of 1860 was the same as that of 1777, and the same living, vital issue is before the people of the United States now in this year of 1910—that is, the independence and sovereignty of the several States in matters local, with limitations of powers granted to the Federal Government, to those specifically granted; or, in other words, local government against centralization. This was the issue between Jefferson and Hamilton and this is the issue to-day, and the South has to-day as much interest in the proper interpretation of the Constitution and the preservation of the proper relation of the States to the Federal Government as it ever had, with greater opportunities for appealing to the reason of men, freed, as the question now is, from the moral question of slavery.

But while, as we have said, the verdict of history is this as to this abstract right, it is recognized that the secession of the States at the time and in the manner done was the result of a chain of events dating far in the past, and that neither secession nor war were desired and only accepted by the South as a defensive necessity, and upon fallacious hopes that if war did result foreign demand for cotton would demand recognition. Aside from the results themselves, which is ever the conclusive argument upon the policy or impolicy of human action, a calmer judgment would have given greater pause.

Says one of our most brilliant writers, Watterson:

"It was the dream of a most attractive fallacy that a great and powerful republic, resting upon the cornerstone of slavery and the products of cotton, could be successfully set up and maintained in the middle of the nineteenth century and over the territory embraced by the Southern States of America. It was a figment of the imagination of a statesmanship which derived its inspiration rather from fairy tale than from experience, observation and travel."

And the Hon. Ben H. Hill, in his celebration address upon the reception of Confederate flags returned by the State of Iowa, says:

"There was nothing in slavery which could justify the North in forming a sectional party to cripple or destroy it, and there was nothing in slavery which could justify the South in leaving the Union to maintain it."

A careful comparison of the resources of the two sections, which need not be repeated here, and the proper estimate of the

value of these resources, even against a people brave to desperation, resourceful to the limits of genius, patriotic—to the absolute devotion of property and life and to a cause wholly just, would have shown to calmer judgment this hopelessness of the struggle.

The belief that cotton was king, and the consequent belief in foreign intervention, which influenced many of our leaders to extreme action, was equally fallacious. It was broadly asserted by these leaders that Europe was dependent upon the cotton supply in clothing its people and keeping the manufactories going and its wage people fed, and that recognition and intervention was sure to follow. This error was early confessed by Mr. Yancey himself, after his unsuccessful diplomatic mission to Europe.



SECOND FLOOR OF BATTLE HOUSE.

The diplomatic history of the Confederacy demonstrates the hopelessness of foreign acknowledgement of our independence. The overpowering prejudice against slavery was insuperable. The conclusive cause of their not interfering was this obnoxiousness of slavery and the mistaken idea that it as a property and not as a property right, was the issue. This vital distinction between slavery as a property and as a fundamental system of economy, and slavery as a property right, protected by the Constitution, not to be interfered with by others, must be clearly kept in mind. This distinction was recognized at the inception of the war by the English minister of foreign affairs, Lord Russell, but later lost sight of by him. It was urged that recognition meant the ultimate reopening of the slave trade, utterly ignoring the provision of the Confederate Constitution which declared this should never be. Our accredited minister to Eng-

land and France was informed that the people of Europe regarded help to the Confederacy the championing of slavery, and, when finally Mr. Kenner went to Europe especially accredited to offer emancipation for recognition, the success of the Federal armies was then so manifest that both Lord Palmerston and Napoleon III said "It is too late."

Another verdict of history is that whatever may have been the disappointments of the South as to the results of the war and that the Confederate States did not succeed in establishing a separate government, its people and especially the Confederate soldiers, indulged in no vain regrets, but heartily resumed their relations and duties to the general government, recognizing that in the divine economy compensation ever follows calamity.

In an address which I delivered shortly after the war on the decoration of the Confederate graves at Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis, I took occasion to say that the then recent war was not an unmixed calamity; that with nations, as with individuals, seasons of their adversity were the germinating periods of their posterity; that adversity, according to an Eastern saying, was like the seasons of former and latter rains—cold, comfortless, uncheering and unfriendly to man and beast; but from these seasons have their birth, the date, the pomegranate and the rose—and I then ventured the suggestion that in fifty years the government of the United States by the whole people would be in a position of solidarity, harmony and union, and our country one of might and power among the nations of the earth, and the people of the South in a condition of prosperity and happiness that would not have been attained in a century had it not been for the war and its results.

The great law of compensation that rules the universe was exemplified in our case. "The changes which break up at intervals the prosperity of men and nations are advertisements of a nature whose law is growth." It is with nations as with individuals, "when the gods depart the great gods come."

I rejoice to-day to know that the prophesies and hopes of forty years ago have come true.

We feel and know that there was a divinity that shaped the destinies of this nation—rough-hewn as it was. We realize that God moved in a mysterious way his wonders to perform; and now, with Moslem faith and piety we say: "Allah is great, God is good!"

The war was a surgeon's knife that removed the ulcer of slavery from the body of this Union, with results that no palliative measure would have done.

Had the Hampton Roads Conference or any other of the attempted measures for a patched-up peace and a soldered Union been successful, years of unrest and uncertainty and bickering would have succeeded, retarding for many years the union of the sections, and the growth, prosperity and power of the country.

But do not understand me as conceding that the South was wrong in its interpretation of the ordinances of the convention preceding the Constitution, or the Constitution itself, or the inherent right of revolution.

I repeat—the facts of history, the logical and plain interpretation of the written compacts of union, are now largely conceded by publicists and statesmen to be with this view of the South. It must be remembered that the Constitution itself was a compromise upon this question of the relation of the States to the general government. The lessons of secession and war demonstrated the misfortune of uniting too loosely the several States forming this government or leaving any question of interpretation to doubt and controversy.

The question being open to difference of opinion and controversy, the North was easily convinced that they were justified in the defense and preservation of the union in forcing by arms this necessary construction and saying, with the roar of cannon and all the cruel voices of war, in the language of Jackson, "This Union must and shall be preserved."

This view gives a better understanding of the motives actuating the patriotic masses of the North, and also vindicates the South and justifies the heroic sacrifices of blood and treasure, and the magnificent gallantry of the South in defense of the right.

It was better, also, that the fight was to the finish and peace made between soldiers instead of politicians. It was no dishonor to be conquered by vastly superior numbers and resources. Heroes of lost causes have higher places in the traditions of mankind, in the history of people, and in the poetry and song and affections of mankind, than the heroes of success.

Another verdict of history is—that the conduct of the war by the South was the most splendid exhibition of patriotism and self-sacrifice upon the part of the people, endurance and courage of its citizen soldiery, and genius and skill of its commanders, exhibited in all the annals of time and history of nations.

The unanimity with which the people of the South, war being imminent, devoted their property, their lives and their sacred honor to the defense of their States, is without a parallel.

And it should be remembered that the people of the South were devoted to this Union. Their forefathers had fought for it—the results of the Revolution was their richest inheritance. The war of 1812, and all the splendors of its achievements, were assets of honor belonging largely to the South. The war with Mexico which added an empire to its territory, was largely fought by her sons. The leadership of her son, Washington, had preserved the Northwest territory. Jefferson accomplished the Louisiana Purchase, and the statesmanship of Southern men secured the mighty Mississippi. The records of Congress disclose that through all the years of the nation's struggles and the nation's growth, the wisdom of Southern statesmanship and the South's contributions to the judicial construction of the Constitution—lent much to the greatness and the power and the glory of the Union.

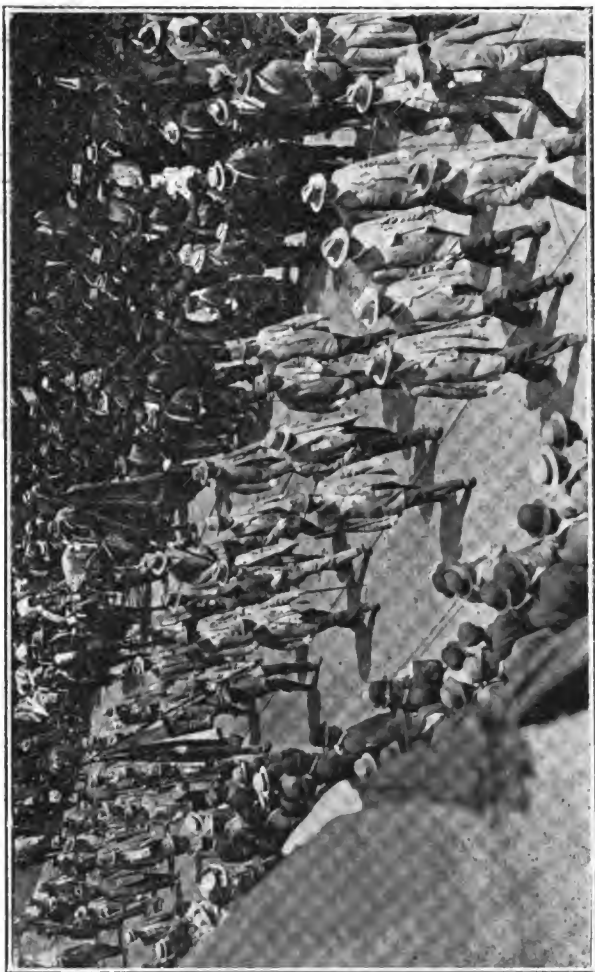
The South was largely surrendering her share in all this territory, this history and these achievements. Who can deny that through all the fierce partisan conflicts in the halls of Congress there ran a constant, sincere expression of devotion to the Union, and in the farewells of Southern members to these halls the pathos of deep pain mingles with their haughty defiance. Of all the statesmen who left the Senate halls, no one made a more forceful vindication of our conduct and purposes or stately bow in departing than our chieftain, Mr. Davis.

These birthrights of territory, of greatness and glory, symbolized by the Stars and Stripes taken from the coat of arms of Washington and embodied in the one word "Union," the South gave up reluctantly; and this was the most sacred offering laid by them upon the altar of patriotism—devotion to their States.

Of the bravery and endurance of the citizen soldiery it is unnecessary and improper form to speak, and if I did, it would be but a twice-told tale. It is held that valor is the chiefest virtue, and most dignifies the haver. But I should lack voice to speak the valor of those of whom, and to whom, I speak to-day.

History in her annals and in the voice of her handmaids—Romance, Poetry and Song, has spoken and will continue to speak of their valor so long as the imaginings of men find utterance. It is not permitted by time or circumstance to recount deeds or name particular heroes. I mention but one name, Robert E. Lee. That symbolizes and embodies not only the military genius, but the best personal characteristics and private virtues of the men of the South. His was the culmination of the South's growth and civilization. Of him, Lord Wolsley says:

"I have met many of the great men of my time, but Lee alone impressed me with the feeling that I was in the presence



R. E. Lee Camp No. 181, Richmond, Va.

of a man who was cast in a grander mold and made of different and finer metal than all other men. His greatness made me humble, and I never felt my own individual insignificance more keenly than I did in his presence."

Another, Senator Hill, has epitomized his virtues and greatness thus:

"He was a foe without hate, a friend without treachery, a soldier without cruelty, and a victim without murmuring. He was a public officer without vices, a private citizen without wrong, a neighbor without reproach, a Christian without hypocrisy and a man without guilt. Frederick, without his tyranny; Napoleon, without his selfishness, and Washington—without his reward. He was as obedient to authority as a servant and royal in authority as a king. He was as gentle as a woman in life, pure and modest as a virgin in thought, watchful as a Roman vestal, submissive to law as Socrates, and grand in battle as Achilles."

Our own George W. Gordon has recently added another utterance worthy to be repeated. He said:

"Virginia gave Lee to the Confederacy. The Confederacy gave him to the world—and the world has given him to immortality."

Men are great just as they embody in themselves the higher virtues of their day and generation. Signs and symbols and story live because of their embodiment of great truths, as illustrated by the fables of Aesop and the mythology of the Greeks.

Lee and Jackson and Davis were great because they embodied in themselves the noblest virtues of this civilization and the highest characteristics of Southern manhood; and it was fortunate for the South that such characters as theirs stand as representative figures of the South of that day.

Another verdict of history is that the conduct of the people of the South through all the trying period of reconstruction was a noble example of patient fortitude, endurance and obedience to laws, however unjust, of heroic endeavor in the upbuilding of their beloved Southland, and of their ready and hearty signifying of their love for the Union and a national pride in these, their United States.

There is no parallel to this material and patriotic restoration. It took hundreds of years to efface feuds between Highland and Lowland. The Ireland of to-day is almost as hostile to

England as one hundred years ago, and the hatred of Alsace-Lorraine to Germany is as deep to-day as of the treaty of Paris. True, in the last two instances, they were of different nationalities and with distinct racial differences. The reverse of this

is one of the reasons of our national restoration. We were the same people, and with the same traditions and aspirations for the future.

But the most potent factor and deepest underlying cause of this ready acceptance of the result of the war and ready loyalty to the Union was, as we have suggested, their pride in its history, their belief in its present and future greatness, and an inherent love of the Union itself.

The material rehabilitation and restoration of the South to its present condition of prosperity and riches is another of your works left to posterity. The demonstration of its growth and present condition under your efforts is found in the amazing figures which give its comparative past and present resources.

You will have left a country rich, prosperous and with potentialities stressful to the imagination. Who can picture the future of the South, with a climate unsurpassed in its variety, healthfulness and bloom, a soil rich in its diversity, embracing all the products conducive to the most luxuriant enjoyments of life and highest type of civilization? Of one product alone, Dr. Knapp, of the Department of Agriculture, has recently said: "The South can raise five times what it does at present, and increase the net profit 10 per cent. If you should double the crop, you could own the world and go fishing." Cotton may not have been king in 1861, but it is the South's royal queen of all the products of the earth that clothe and enrich mankind.

Cotton, "Whose blossom is the only flower that is born in the shuttle of a sunbeam and dies in a loom, and whose ripened boll warms and does not chill, brings comfort and not care, wealth and the rich warm blood, and not the pinches of poverty."

With the Panama Canal completed and trade from all Central American and the Orient ours, with our lowlands drained and made productive, our iron and coal industries fully developed, finding their way by water to these new marts, the merchant marine of the world will be in our gulf ports, reproducing to us royal Venice and ancient Carthage.

These, my comrades, are some of the verdicts of history as to how you in your day and generation have acted and wrought.

It was glory enough to you living—to have seen the marshaling of armies, the waving of banners, the shock of contending thousands, to have heard the muskets' roll and artillery's thunder

"The neighing steed and the shrill trump,
The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,
The royal banner and all pride, quality, pomp
And circumstance of most glorious war."

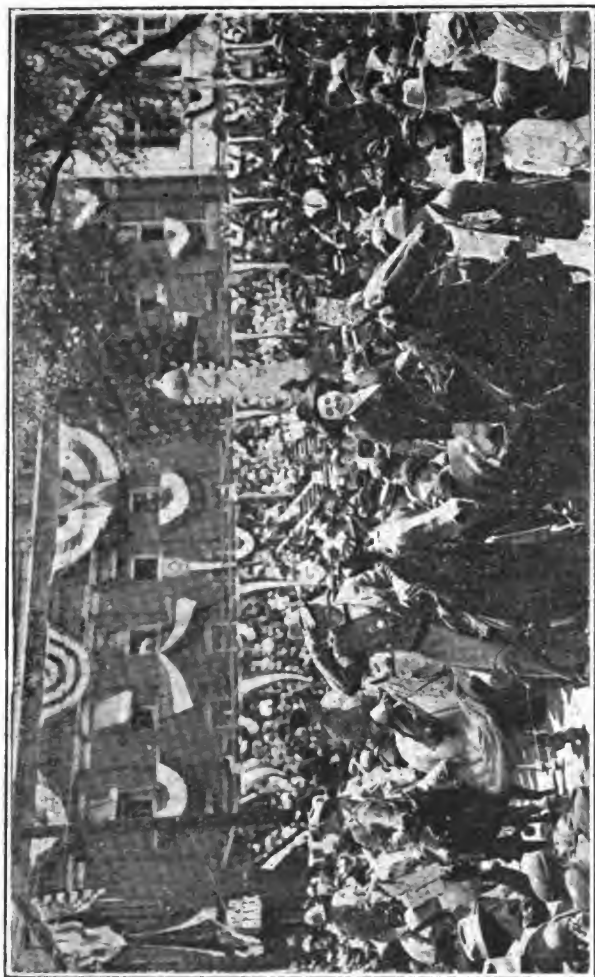
And then to have felt the thrill of the charge and the exaltation of victorious Rebel yell!

And when you shall have passed away, you will have left a legacy of heroic deeds richer than the mines of Ind. And, I tell you, it is no valueless name to the living or inheritance to your children or your children's children, to have it written that you were one of the heroes of 1861-65; that you marched with Jackson and Longstreet and Gordon, with Albert Sidney and Joseph E. Johnston, with Bragg and Cheatham and with Stephen D. Lee, Kirby Smith and Price, or that you rode, sabre in hand, with Jeb Stuart and Hampton, or with Forrest, Van Dorn and Rucker.

I wish now to address myself for a few minutes to the young men of the South, especially the Sons of Confederate Veterans.

In a few years, the last of the veterans will have passed away, and it will devolve upon you to take their places. You will have inherited the glory of your fathers' deeds and the material wealth of their construction. Corresponding obligations and duties will devolve upon you. And what glorious opportunities and fruitful potentialities are yours? The rich agricultural and mineral resources of the South must be developed, improved and enlarged to the demands of a period of stupendous and gigantic undertakings. The question of education must be met. The science of political economy, as applied to the present economic conditions and our present international interests and relations, must be studied. The ever-continuing war between ignorance and knowledge, labor and capital, poverty and riches, anarchy and order, will create great issues whose proper solving will determine the final question of popular government. The true relation of the States to the Federal Government under the Constitution is yet to be fixed more definitely. The position which these Southern States in their relation to and comparison with the other States of the Union, the place occupied by the South in every department of human progress, will depend upon the characteristics, the habits, the industry and the genius and the patriotism of these sons of veterans.

Your fathers will have left you alone. Already Matthew Maury, highway builder and charter of the sea and mapmaker of the currents of wind and wave, has himself sailed the uncharted and unknown sea. The voices of Lamar and Hill, George and Garland, are no longer heard in the halls of Congress. Mr. Davis, Judah P. Benjamin and Judge Reagan sit no longer in the councils of our people. Dr. Palmer and Bishop Galloway no longer adorn the pulpit and the rostrum. These, and hundreds



Gen. Jno. H. McDowell Leading Tennessee's Gallant Soldiers.

of others, illustrious in every field of human endeavor, have passed away. Atlas has gone to the Hesperides, and who is to uphold the world—Ulysses has gone upon his weary wanderings, and who is left to bend his mighty bow?

The answer is, the Sons of Confederate Veterans. Who can doubt that these sons, springing from such sires, will do? Or—

“That we may go down to death
Cheered by the thought
That after us the majesty of man
Will live, and be maintained by other hands.”

The traditions of the past, the legends of all our wars and battles, the story of the South's achievements in science, art, agriculture and statesmanship and mastery in all the arts of war, the very atmosphere of greatness which they breathe—strengthen them to endeavor. Our Valhalla is full of the names and memories of great men; the many battlefields where their fathers fought are here. The marble monuments to the heroes of every battle which center the marts of trade and rise in every cemetery, the myraid mounds on hill and mountain-top—in peaceful valley and by every river bank of the South—mounds upon which in recurrent seasons the snow lies softly and the grass springs green upon the heroes' graves—all, all, must inspire to high thoughts, noble endeavor and great deeds. The coming times will demand such men.

“God give us men! the time demands strong minds,
Strong hearts, true faith and ready hands;
Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog,
In public duty and in private thinking.”

A word about and to our Southern women. I will not attempt to recount their heroic sacrifices or enlogize their virtues, their patriotism, their greatness of character or graciousness of manner. Someone has said that “if man's noisy patriotism but one-half equalled the patient patriotism of women, no nation would decay, no State perish,” and some graceful poet has said that the maiden who binds her warrior's sash, the wife who girds her husband's sword, and the mother who breathes brave farewells to her son, sending them to war,

“Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.”

But what I do want to say is that the men of the South owe it as a duty to themselves, a tribute to virtue and to the sisters and wives and mothers of our Confederacy, to rear a fitting mon-

ument to their memory. This monument should be the masterpiece of man's art and architectural skill and taste. The Minerva of Phydias was the highest expression of Grecian art and was the admiration of the world, typifying, as it did, the beauty and majesty of woman, a goddess. The people of Croton gathered together all their most beautiful maidens that from their combined charms Zeuxis might fashion a perfect Helen.

So let the people of the South rear a temple to the Southern woman, embodying all the best of beauty, of virtue of grace and grandeur in architecture, more beautiful than the Parthenon of Athens, and crown it with a statue to woman more perfect than Pallas Athena—this monument to be for all time a temple where Southern women, like vestal virgins, may keep alive the altar fires of patriotism and liberty.

Now, a final word, my comrades:

You remember how, after each battle was fought and the roll was called—how many noble forms were missed from the ranks and how as many names were called to which no answer came, there was a silent response in thought of how nobly they had died upon the field of honor. You remember how, after each successive battle, the number responding at reveille and muster became fewer and fewer, until finally at Appomattox and Greensboro, Tupelo and in Texas, the ranks had thinned to only a few bronzed and scarred veterans. So, at these reunions at each successive meeting, year by year, the numbers are fewer and fewer. In the battles of life they are falling, one by one, as they fell upon the other battlefields. We are dropping, dropping, hour by hour, like the leaves of autumn. Our farewells each year are the last to many. It was a custom among the Roman gladiators in the arena—prepared for contest to the death, to turn to the emperor and cry: "We, who are about to die, salute you!"

"We, who are about to die, salute you!

Was the gladiator's cry

In the arena, face to face with death

And with the Roman populace."

So, my comrades, we must remember that when this meeting is over and we come to say our farewells to each other, it must be our "morituri salutamus." Let this, our meeting, therefore, be that of comrades and brothers before a long farewell; but let our parting be not without hope of meeting again, and being marshalled again under the blessed banner of the Prince of Peace.

This polished address of the orator was listened to with wrapt attention by the large crowd assembled; and though the beauty and pathos of portions were marred by the poor acoustics of the tent, he was often interrupted with vociferous applause.

The reports of the Adjutant General and of the Surgeon General were presented. They will be found in the appendix.

General Walker submitted a resolution with regard to the Woman's Monument, which was referred to the Committee on Resolutions.

The Convention then adjourned to Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Wednesday, April 27, 1910.

Promptly at 9:30 o'clock the Commander-in-Chief called the Convention to order, and the Rev. A. D. Betts asked the divine blessing on the proceedings.

The "Kid Band" discoursed sweet music for the entertainment of the vast crowd, numbering possibly 8,000 people.

The report of the Committee on Credentials was presented and approved and filed, and is as follows:

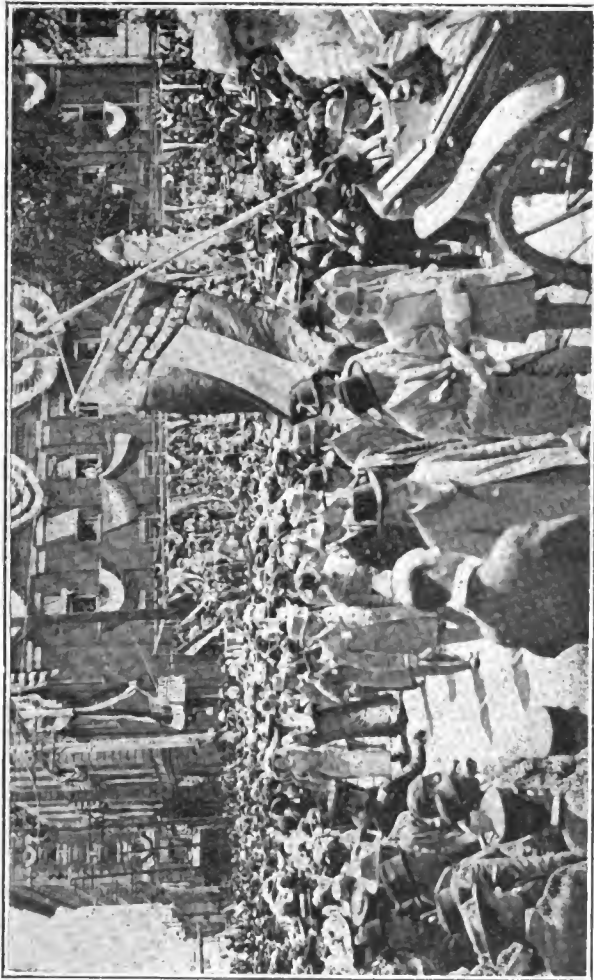
To the United Confederate Veterans in Convention Assembled at Mobile, Ala.:

Your Committee on Credentials beg leave to submit the following report:

We find and report that the several States have the number of Camps, the number that have paid their dues, and the number of delegates they are respectively entitled to in this Convention, as follows, to-wit:

THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT.

Division.	No. of Camps.	No. of Camps Paid.	No. of Delegates.
Louisiana	57	37	104
Tennessee	64	45	141
Florida	48	30	84
Alabama	82	63	203
Mississippi	88	79	201
Georgia	126	92	272
Kentucky	58	39	109



Kentucky's Immortals.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

Division.	No. of Camps.	No. of Camps. Paid.	No. of Delegates.
South Carolina	83	45	123
North Carolina	69	40	127
Virginia	70	46	165
West Virginia	22	15	45
Maryland	9	7	25

TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT.

Texas	214	148	423
Oklahoma	60	33	76
Missouri	47	30	78
Arkansas	69	48	122
Northwest	15	3	6
Pacific	15	7	17

Further reporting, we find that there are 2,321 votes.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

G. W. BRUCE,
Chairman.

T. D. COGHILL,
Secretary.

Mobile, Ala., April 27, 1910.

At this time there was such noise and confusion that it was impossible to go on with the business of the Convention. Lieutenant Colonel Wm. B. Burroughs, of Georgia, was made Sergeant-at-arms to preserve order, he to select as many assistants as he needed.

A delegation from the Sons then entered, and were most warmly greeted. Addresses were made by the Commander-in-Chief of the Sons and Mr. Bankhead.

The report of the Historical Committee was then read by General Bennett H. Young, as follows:

REPORT OF HISTORICAL COMMITTEE.

*Major General Wm. E. Mickle,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.*

SIR:

Half a century, less five years, has passed since the South emerged from a war which, viewed from any standpoint that war may be considered, left immeasurable havoc and awful desolation and a destruction of life and property which it is difficult in figures to calculate. Within a brief period of four years that war had robbed the South of one-third of its men capable of bearing arms; more than 200,000 of her most chivalrous, patriotic, distinguished, cultured sons had gone down to death in battle or from wounds received in battle. Half of its property had been destroyed, its resources in a large part obliterated, its entire labor system disorganized, and helpless and well-nigh hopeless it lay prostrate at the feet of its conquerer. The best terms which could be gotten in this hour of darkness were protection from arrest and punishment and the preservation of the side arms of its officers and the right to take for their use the horses which its soldiers owned and had ridden to battle. Beyond this nothing was promised. Its legions had been reduced by starvation and death until its ranks were so thinned and decimated that there remained merely the skeleton of an army. With the South nothing had been held back in this gigantic struggle for national life. Farms, cities, and homes had been desolated by war's exactions. In addition to this, the purposes of its people were misrepresented, and designing politicians fanned sectional hate into flames, hoping to ride into political power.

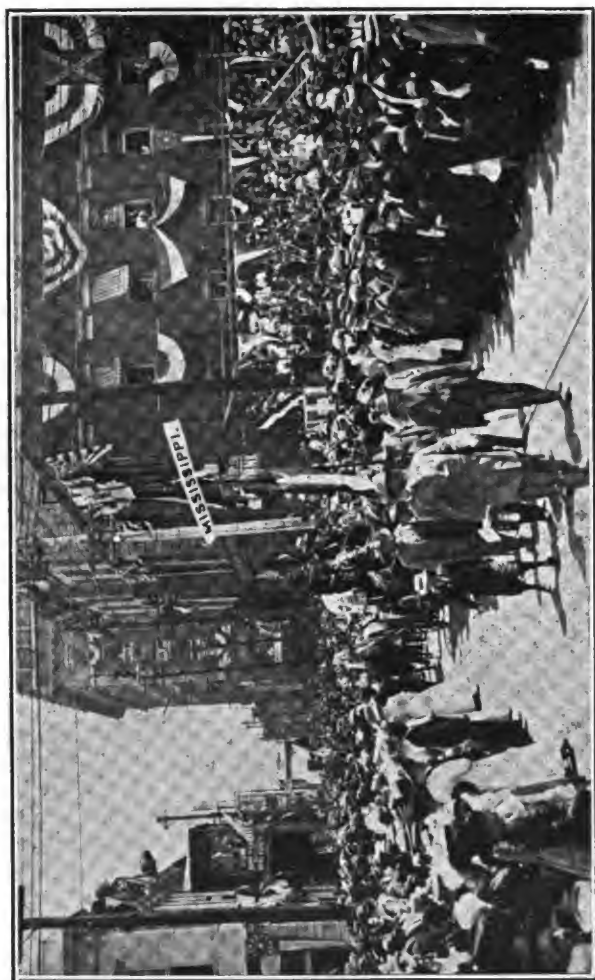
Then came the horrors of reconstruction. A brave, generous, intelligent, and proud people were by the bayonet forced to submit to a government controlled and supported by newly liberated slaves. Their former servants became the political

masters, and this mastery was embittered and controlled by the rapacity and greed of a class who had come down from the land of their enemies to feed and fatten on their misfortunes, and to extract from them under the forms of government the little that could be found after the ravages of the war. The struggle for food was hard enough. There was but little provision for even the seed which would produce a crop, and the dreadful calamity had come at a period of the year when food supply was least and when months must necessarily intervene before the land could be cultivated and a living extracted from the soil. While the people of the Southland accepted the result heroically and philosophically, their defeat was enough to crush the stoutest heart and to eliminate hope in the bravest breast. Added to this came political sorrows, only a little short of the plagues which Divine Justice sent down on Egypt to force it to allow God's chosen people to depart from its borders. The land was full of mourning.

In those days of darkness and almost impenetrable gloom there was no time to make defense of or to exercise care for the reputation and fame and honor of the people of the Confederate States. The cruelties and oppression, which were backed up by bayonets, and the struggle for existence and political rights consumed more than ten years of the lives of those who had engaged in that awful war.

After this long period, reason returned; a spirit of justice again pervaded the land. The carpet-bagger hied himself away from the borders of what was once the Confederacy, and the slave, made by force an enfranchised freeman, after the experience of a decade, realized that his own people were his best friends and that peace with them and trust in them was the safest and wisest policy.

Then men came to think upon what the past was and what its history meant and what it was worth to them to vindicate the patriotism of their motives, the justice of their cause, and the sublime courage which animated them and their associates in the greatest war the world has ever seen. They had offered and sacrificed on their country's altar one thousand men a week for four years. They had yielded and surrendered and used in their defense hundreds of millions of dollars, or the equivalent of \$700,000 each day during this long and ever-lengthening period. But now as tyranny and oppression had lifted off the face of the earth as a fog disappears before the rising sun, with the assurance of political liberty there came a fixed and immovable purpose to present for the consideration of mankind the motives which impelled them in their struggle,



Mississippi—Gen. W. A. Montgomery, the "Boy Captain" in Front.

and to tell the world what magnificent courage had been manifested in the battles that had been fought, what splendid endurance in the marches that had been made, and what patriotism in the sacrifices which had been suffered for four brief but terrible years.

When these brave people began to read the stories that been prepared for the study of their children, they discovered the grossest misrepresentation of their principles and their purposes. They found perversion of truth on many pages; and in addition to all the horrors of defeat, they saw themselves as courageous men, as true women, as liberty-loving Anglo-Saxons, traduced, slandered, villified, misrepresented. In a little while it was found that success lay only through the power and efficiency of a thorough organization. Substantial political freedom had been won. The carpet-bagger was a thing of the past. The scalawag had slunk into his hiding place of infamy, and the power of the government was again placed in the hands of white men, the owners of the wealth of the land and the possessors of nine-tenths of its intelligence.

To the really brave there is something higher, better, and grander than money. Truth, honor, right, justice are more valuable than lands and houses, banks, factories, plantations, and farms; and in a brief while after the South was free her sons resolved that history should be true. They asked for nothing but truth. They demanded only that the world should judge them by what they did, what they dared, and what they endured. They neither sought nor desired exaggeration nor amplification, but staked their rightful place in history upon a true narrative of all that was done during those four years of darkness and gloom. Truth was to them nobler and more precious than all that imagination could bring to crown their lives, and they resolved at every cost and in the face of all difficulties to at least make the effort to be justified at the bar of mankind and to accept its final decision upon their history only when mankind fully understood for what they fought and how they fought and the purposes which induced them to fight. Under the power of organization and protest in a little while many false histories were banished from the schools of the South. Books which contained truth only were to be studied and read by Southern children.

A nation that had Jefferson Davis for its President, and Lee, Jackson, the Johnstons, Kirby Smith, the Hills, Breckinridge, Gordon, Hampton, Forrest, Taylor, Morgan, Stuart, and hundreds of others equally as brave for their generals, and 600,000 heroes in the ranks of its armies, need not fear to

stand before the world and appeal to the judgment of their fellow-men upon the issues and conduct of a mighty war.

About this time a few brave and noble spirits, far-seeing, patriotic, and resolute, resolved to bring into one organization all the living soldiers of the Confederacy, and through this combination, without sword and without flag, to honestly present to the world the truth, and whether this truth should be hurtful or pleasing, or whether it should be vindicating or glorious, to accept all the consequences that knowledge might bring; and hence came the United Confederate Veterans Association, an organization which is more largely responsible for the splendid reputation of the men of the Confederacy, for the comfort and relief of its unfortunate and for the record of genius and skill which guided its political and its military destiny than any other one cause. To uphold the name and purity of the motives of the Southern people was in that period a gigantic task. Falsehood had crept into millions of minds in the clash of arms and the surging passions which the war engendered. Truth had been covered, hid, and to remove the debris and let the sunlight of fact in was a work which required appalling labor and masterful genius. As a good name is better than riches and honor is to be preferred above all things, there was one aspersion upon the name of the South so unjust, cruel, bitter, malignant, and false that against it the sense of justice and pride of millions of men and women cried out with exceeding fierceness and undying protest.

Throughout the war the South had been compelled by military cruelty to retain a large number of Federal prisoners in its borders. The number of prisoners thus taken by the Confederates during the war was more than one-third of all the men that enlisted under the Southern banner. To guard and feed this vast array was an almost unbearable burden. As the number of these prisoners increased toward the end of the war, when food was scarcest and supplies more difficult to obtain, it was necessary to confine these prisoners at interior points, where they would be free from raiding parties and far removed from the reach of invading armies. At this period the question of food became a vital one to the beleaguered Confederates. Medicines of all kinds were made contraband of war, and hundreds of vigilant blockaders plowed the waves along the shores of the ocean and gulf that washed the boundaries of the Confederacy. With its own women and children and its own armies often feeling the pangs of hunger, the feeding and care of these prisoners became a tremendous task.

Invalids and cripples might guard the prisoners, but invalids and cripples could not feed them. For months before the end there were thousands of women and children in the Confederate States that oftentimes lacked food and suffered for proper raiment. The government of the United States decided that it was better to force the Confederacy to feed these soldiers and let them die, even if starvation should be the cause of their deaths, rather than to exchange a Confederate soldier for a Federal soldier. Exchange was therefore denied. The South offered to give these starving prisoners food and medicine if their government would deliver these upon the borders of the Confederacy, but even this was refused. The food which could have been saved from those hungry legions of prisoners the United States government knew would be sent forward to sustain the armies of the Confederacy at the front; and so in defiance of the principles of humanity, but in obedience to the stern dictates of military necessity, the Federal prisoners in Confederate prisons were subjected to greatest suffering and privation and sickness because their government refused to send such supplies as would alleviate their wants; and they went down to death without fault on the part of their captors, who were helpless in the face of privation and want to serve these dying men with that which was necessary for their comfort and their preservation. When these men, emaciated and starved, were finally surrendered by the Confederacy to their own nation, their bodies were in a pitiable condition, and immediately a great clamor and outcry was raised against the South, and the claim was asserted and attempted to be proven in many ways that the condition of these prisoners was brought about not by the want in the Confederate States, but by a cruel and malignant desire to destroy their captives; and thus for a little while the greatest question in the Southern mind and heart was the repudiation of this infamous charge.

But, after all, truth has a marvelous fasciation for the human mind. In the depths of every soul there is a basic principle which demands justice and absolute fairness. Reconstruction and negro domination were the burning issues for eleven years; and when these no longer overshadowed the horizon with darkness, the men of the South had time to look after their reputation. As a rule records cannot lie; and when records were appealed to, it was found that prisoners in the North were relatively subjected to wrongs and privations far greater than those to which Northern prisoners in the South were subjected. Men began to understand that, while the North was a land of plenty, in which there was no want of food, no scarcity of cloth-



**The Texas Heroes under Command of Gen. K. M. Van Zandt, Commander
Trans-Mississippi Department.**

ing, and no absence of medicine, proportionately more Southern men died in Northern prisons, with all these favorable conditions surrounding them, than Northern soldiers had died in Southern prisons. It took a long series of investigations and required great patience and research, and at that particular period it took a high order of courage to bring out these dismal facts and to demonstrate that, moved by the necessities of war, the United States had deliberately and willfully refused to supply its own prisoners with medicines, refused all offers to exchange them, preferring that the Union soldiers should remain as a burden upon Confederate hands, and in thousands of cases suffer death, rather than allow the Southern men who were confined in Northern prisons to return to the armies of their country to assist their comrades in their struggle for liberty.

The proven truth of this one thing was the grandest of all the triumphs of the members of the United Confederate Veterans Association, and is worth hundreds of times more than it involved to have removed this brutal charge.

Little by little the story came out, and it soon was demonstrated that the real responsibility rested on the Federal authorities at Washington. The conduct of the Federal government can be explained or mitigated only upon the theory that all things are justified in war, and that economy in life, however cruel, is the true criterion of war's laws.

General Butler's conscience forced him to make this awful arraignment of his government: "I have felt it my duty to give an account with particular carefulness of my participation in the business of exchange of prisoners, the orders under which I acted, and negotiations that were executed, so that all may become a matter of history. The great importance of the questions, the fearful responsibility for the many thousands of lives which, by the refusal of exchange, were sacrificed by the most cruel form of death—from cold, starvation, and pestilence of the prison pens of Raleigh and Andersonville—being more than all the British soldiers killed in the wars of Napoleon, the anxiety of fathers, brothers, sisters, mothers, wives to know the exigency which caused this terrible and perhaps—as it may have seemed to them—useless and unnecessary destruction of those dear to them by horrible deaths, each and all compelled me to this exposition, so that it may be seen that those lives were spent as a part of the system of attack upon the rebellion, devised by the wisdom of the general in chief of the armies, to destroy it by depletion, depending upon our superior num-

bers to win the victory at last. The loyal mourners will doubtless derive solace from this fact, and appreciate all the more highly the genius which conceived the plan and success won at so great a cost."

Jefferson Davis also made this statement: "Having ascertained that exchanges could not be made either on the basis of the cartel, or officer for officer, man for man, we offered the United States government their sick and wounded without requiring any equivalents. On these terms we agreed to deliver from 10,000 to 15,000 at the mouth of the Savannah River, and we further added that if the number for which transportation might be sent could not be made up from sick and wounded, the difference would be supplied with well men; and though the offer was made in the summer, the transportation did not arrive until November."

President Davis further says: "In order to alleviate the hardships of confinement on both sides, our commissioner (Judge Ould) on January 24, 1863, addressed a communication to A. E. Hitchcock, United States Commissioner of Exchange, in which he proposed that all prisoners on each side should be attended by a proper number of their own surgeons, who, under the rules to be issued, should be permitted to take charge of their health and comfort. It was also proposed that these surgeons should act as commissaries with power to receive and dispose of such contributions of money, food, clothing, and medicine, and proposed that these should be selected by their own government, and that they should have full liberty at any and all times through the agency of exchange to make reports, not only of their own acts, but of any matter relating to the welfare of the prisoners. To this communication no reply of any kind was ever made."

From the records which can now neither be changed nor altered it appears that from the beginning of the war the number of Federal prisoners captured and held by the Southern armies was in round numbers 270,000, while the whole number of Confederates captured and held in prison by the Federals was only 220,000. From the official reports it has been demonstrated that with 50,000 more prisoners in the Southern stockades or other modes of confinement the deaths among the Federals in the South were 4,000 less than the deaths of the Confederates in the North. In the Federal prisons where Confederate soldiers were confined, in a land where there was everything that would conduce to health and care and clothing and food, twelve men out of every one hundred died; while in the

Confederate prisons of the South where Federals were confined only nine men out of every one hundred died. All arguments, all aspersions, all the falsehoods that can ever be written or printed cannot destroy the crushing effect and the force of these figures. They are true, and, being true, they show that the inhumanity concerning prisoners during the war was the result of a settled purpose on the part of the Federal government to allow their soldiers to die if necessary from starvation and disease in Southern prisons rather than by exchange to allow the Southern soldiers in Northern prisons to be added to the fighting forces of the Confederates. This may have been good war, but it is horrible and cruel humanity.

About 650,000 men died to settle the issue of the war. The Crimean War cost 450,000 lives, the Japanese-Russian War took 400,000 lives; but what a difference in the lives that were offered when compared to those that the South gave up in her struggle for liberty and independence! The greatest monument to Confederate valor are the losses which were inflicted upon the Federal army. While more than one-third of all the enlisted men of the South went down in battle, over 430,000 of their enemies died before the Confederates were conquered. Never in the world's history did so many men fall around their standards as in the struggle between the Anglo-Saxons of the American Continent. It is estimated that at least one-fourth of a million of the men of the Southland died directly or indirectly in the war, and the world never produced 250,000 truer heroes than those who thus offered themselves for their country. What the world is going to say of the Confederate States becomes a great problem to the men who were engaged in that contest. It may be true that the passion and prejudice had dimmed a while the brightness of Southern glory; but it was only for a while, and then prejudice and passion and hate sank before the resurrection of truth.

This country needs the record of the Confederate soldier to make full and complete the narrative of its greatness and its renown. History now is bound to say that the men of the Confederacy were neither outfought nor outgeneraled. They were outnumbered; they had less of resources than those they fought; but in the end the most men, the longest cannon, the greatest abundance of food settled the issue. The North had three armies in the field, each of which was equal to all the Confederates enlisted, and the record in the face of such odds won on the battlefields and on the march by the Confederate soldier did all that honor could demand. No armies of which



"The Kid Band" of Louisville, Ky.

history contains any account ever did such prolonged and desperate fighting. The victors of one great battle were to be the dead soldiers in the next. Renown upon one battlefield was only assurance that in the next, which in the very nature of things would be only a short time, a majority of those who had won the laurels of heroism must die.

The story of the Light Brigade as told in verse has been borne around the world, and wherever it is read it inspires and thrills the soldiers of all nations. In the superb charge from which it won immortality there was a loss in killed and wounded of 36.7 per cent. There were more than eighty Federal regiments which lost over fifty per cent in one battle. The heaviest loss in the Franco-Prussian War was at Mars-la-Tour, when the Westphalian Regiment lost seventy-nine per cent. The First Texas at Sharpsburg lost 82.3 per cent; the 21st Georgia at Manassas, 76 per cent; the 26th North Carolina at Gettysburg, 87½ per cent; the 28th Tennessee at Stone River, 68 per cent; the 17th South Carolina at Manassas, 66 per cent; the 1st Alabama Battalion at Chickamauga, 65 per cent; the 14th Virginia at Sharpsburg, 85 per cent; the 6th Alabama at Seven Pines, led by John B. Gordon, lost more than sixty-six per cent of its men in that action. In the Austrian War of 1776 the loss in battle in killed and those who died of wounds was 2.6 per cent; in the Franco-Prussian War it was 3.1 per cent; in the Crimean War it was 3 per cent; in the Civil War the Federals lost 4.7 per cent, while the Confederates lost 10 per cent, making the largest percentage of men in any modern army that died in battle.

There is something in the very magnitude of the mortality and sacrifice during the Confederate war that appeals to the pride of the Southern heart. In the American Revolution, lasting seven years, the killed were only 3,400, the wounded 6,400. In the War of 1812, covering a period of three years, 1,834 soldiers were killed and 4,300 wounded; while the Mexican War of two year's duration, accompanied by the invasion of an enemy's country, cost only 1,482 men killed and 3,450 wounded. How insignificant are these mortalities compared to those the two armies suffered in the contest between the United States and the Confederate States! In the battles of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania the Confederates killed and wounded 5,000 more in General Grant's army than were killed in all the wars in which the English-speaking people in America were engaged since its discovery, in 1492. In six battles—Sharpsburg, Seven Days, Stone River, Gettysburg, Chickamauga, and the Wilderness—

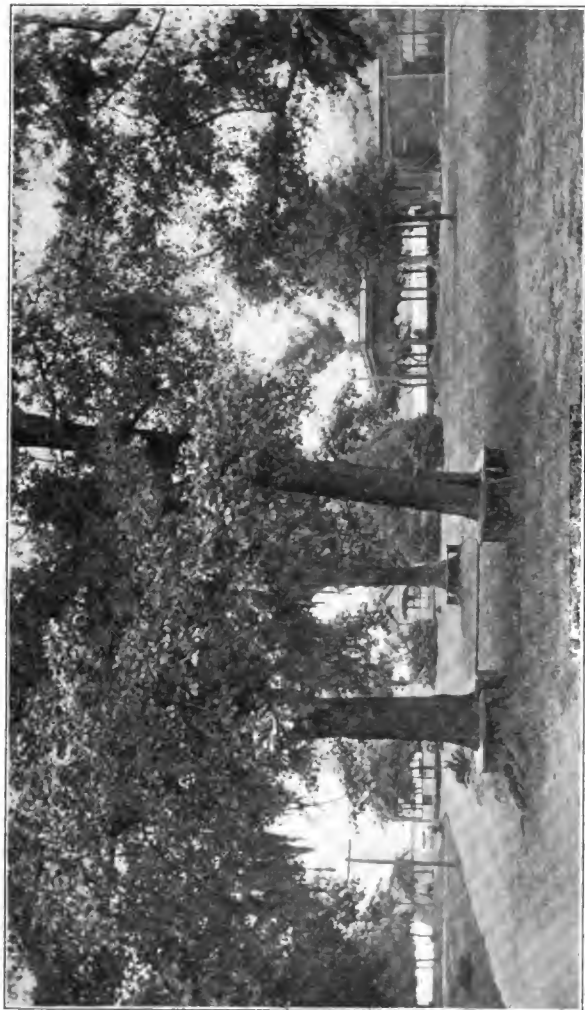
the Confederates killed and wounded 81,308 Federals, four times as many as had been killed and wounded in the three hundred and seventy years of American wars prior to 1861. The war lasted 1,520 days; more than 2,200 battles, great and small, were fought. Three-quarters of a million men went down to death in the war or died as the result of injuries and exposure during its continuance. We need no longer fear the story of the past. The only thing we need fear is that it shall not be truly told. We can lift up our heads and with calmness and confidence declare that from defeat we have won imperishable renown; that, while we have lost, we have crowned our dead nation, its heroes, and its living people with a glorious immortality. There are no stains on the Southern shield. They were defeated not because they were wrong or unfaithful in any respect, but because Providence decreed their downfall in the solution of a divine policy for the government of the world, into which human ken cannot pierce or even dare critically to venture. But this does not dim the splendor of their heroism, the glory of their patriotism, or the grandeur of their sacrifice.

When history comes to deal with these men, it will deal impartially. It will be no respecter of persons. All the armies of the South shall be crowned with equal praise. There will come a time when we will have a true and correct history written of all that was said and done. When the bias and the prejudice which always accompany participation in any struggle shall have passed away and it shall be asked, Whence came those Confederate soldiers? the answer will be: From the homes in Florida, where the roses never fade and the flowers never cease to bloom and where men are valiant and intrepid; from the mountains and the hills of the great Empire State, Georgia, always patriotic and true; from the valleys and plantations of South Carolina, where mingle in such richness the blood of the Huguenots and the Anglo-Saxons, creating a knightly manhood worthy of every call which duty makes; from North Carolina, whose soldiers on all the great battlefields exhibited a courage and heroism and suffered a decimation that stands unparalleled; from Virginia, whose soil drank so much of the blood of our precious dead, and whose sons portrayed a chivalry worthy of the cavaliers from whom they sprang, and worthy of her who has given to her country boundless wealth in military and civil patriots; from Tennessee, the great Volunteer State, the spirit of whose people no calamity could break, and whose love of country shone with a luster that no misfortune could dim; they came from the plains of Alabama, whose offering of more than 40,000 gallant soldiers attested the zeal and

the loyalty of the commonwealth within which was organized the Confederacy; from the deltas of Mississippi, whose soldiers by their heroism on so many battlefields from the Father of Waters to the Atlantic have made a glorious memorial which will abide forever; from the prairies of Texas, whose children breathe freedom's air and who catch unsurpassed courage from the chainless winds that sweep her boundless plains; from Arkansas, whose soldiers at home and abroad filled out the highest measure of manly devotion and unfaltering bravery in the defense of Southern rights. They came, too, from Louisiana, where the fire and dash of the French, quickened by the dogged determination and unfailing patience of the Anglo-Saxon, won renown and glory upon every field upon which they fought; from Missouri, whose men, expatriated and exiled, never ceased to love that holy cause to which they concentrated their splendid manhood, and whose sufferings on one hundred battlefields showed the costly sacrifice men could make for liberty and right; and Maryland, chivalrous Maryland, whose horsemen and footmen always sought the head of the column, who gloried in marching where dangers were thickest, and in whose Confederate soldiers the world has an example of intrepidity and fearlessness which will forever shine on the escutcheon of their native State; and from Kentucky, whose sons feared no foe, who delighted in danger, and who never shrank before the enemy, but met every conflict and discharged duty with courageous joy.

It was impossible, humanly speaking, to avoid the War between the States. There are those who say it is better never to have fought than to have failed. There was nothing left to do as the issues were then presented but for the South to appeal to the sword. That she lost is no evidence that she was wrong. History contains thousands of examples of where the right has gone down before force. We cannot understand the ways of the Ruler of the universe; but none can deny that in the administration of human affairs right and justice do not always prevail. Out of the war came unparalleled sacrifices and immeasurable loss; but there is something in the record of this splendid past that touches the noblest sentiments of every heart, and the South should ever treasure the memories of her sons as worth more than all the wealth of this great country which runs unto such figures that human imagination stands appalled before their immensity.

England, with her thousand years of national life and ceaseless conflict and struggle, with her resting place in Westminster for her most renowned dead, which is the highest reward



Cosy Nook in Monroe Park.

128031

that nation can bestow, has no such riches as those which were laid up in human history by the Confederate States in the four brief years of their existence. There is nothing in Westminster equal to Robert E. Lee. Great soldiers sleep there, great sailors rest in St. Paul's; but take man and soldier combined, and the Confederate States hold up Robert E. Lee as their contribution to human greatness, and the world is bound to say that his equal does not rest in that great structure beside the banks of the Thames.

As one stands in the Hotel des Invalids, where there has been displayed all that art and genius can devise to create a soft and sentimental halo around the tomb of Napoleon, and where thousands go year by year under the influence and spell created about the grave of him who, dying, said, "Bury me on the banks of the Seine, amidst the people I loved so well," there is nothing there that is as great as the tomb of Stonewall Jackson in the little city of Lexington, Va., which rests on the sides of the Blue Ridge; and neither the tombs in the churches nor the treasures of Montmartre, the resting place of France's greatest dead, can produce a genius so brilliant as Forrest or cavalry leaders so renowned as Morgan and Stuart. You may read all the annals of the world which tell of the exploits of seamen on all the waters that cover the earth, but nowhere can you find anything that will excel the enterprise, courage, and genius of our Southern sailors, Semmes, Maffitt, Waddell, and their illustrious associates in the navy of the Confederacy. You may search all the niches in the sacred precincts of Westminster and you can continue this search all over the capitals and cemeteries of the world, but you cannot find a story of a nobler character than that of Jefferson Davis, or one who, amidst the vicissitudes of a great war and helpless to stay the irresistible tide of fate, saw his nation die with sublimer dignity, with nobler grandeur or truer courage.

There are crowns enough for all the heroes of the South, for all who died on its great battlefield or who served it in the days since those battlefields were red with the blood of her sons. It is our business to see that no misrepresentation and no perversion of truth "shall dim one ray of holy light that gilds the tombs" of the illustrious dead of the Confederacy. Its battlefields mean much in the history of the world. The story of the splendid courage of the men who crimsoned the shores of Wilson's Creek with their patriotic sacrifices rises up to proclaim the greatness of the Southern soldier. From the banks of the Tennessee River, where the Church of Shiloh stood, there

are scenes that magnify the fame of the men who wore the gray; and the men who clambered up the pitiless rocks at Gettysburg and wrote in their blood upon its stones the story of Southern manhood and courage stand out to proclaim who and what the Confederate soldier was; and Sharpsburg, with its dreadful tragedies and its awful sacrifice of life, speaks in no uncertain tone of what fame must say of the men who fought under the stars and bars; the Seven Pines and Malvern Hill join in this splendid chorus of immortality, and Chickamauga, the field of blood, and Murfreesboro and terrible Franklin tell stories of courage that, while they still chill the heart, yet thrill the soul. At Elkhorn, Manassas, Petersburg, Atlanta, Jonesboro and Resaca there are echoes from a glorious past which give the Confederate States in their four years of brief life a place in the annals of heroism that, everything considered, stands now unsurpassed or unequaled.

There is more yet to be done. We do not fear the book-maker now. Southern schools and Southern teachers have prepared books which Southern children may read without insult to or traduction of their fathers. Printing presses all over the Southland—and all over the Northland—are sending forth by the thousands volumes which tell the true character of that brief but heroic struggle. The influence and wealth of the South forbid longer the perversion of truth and the falsification of history.

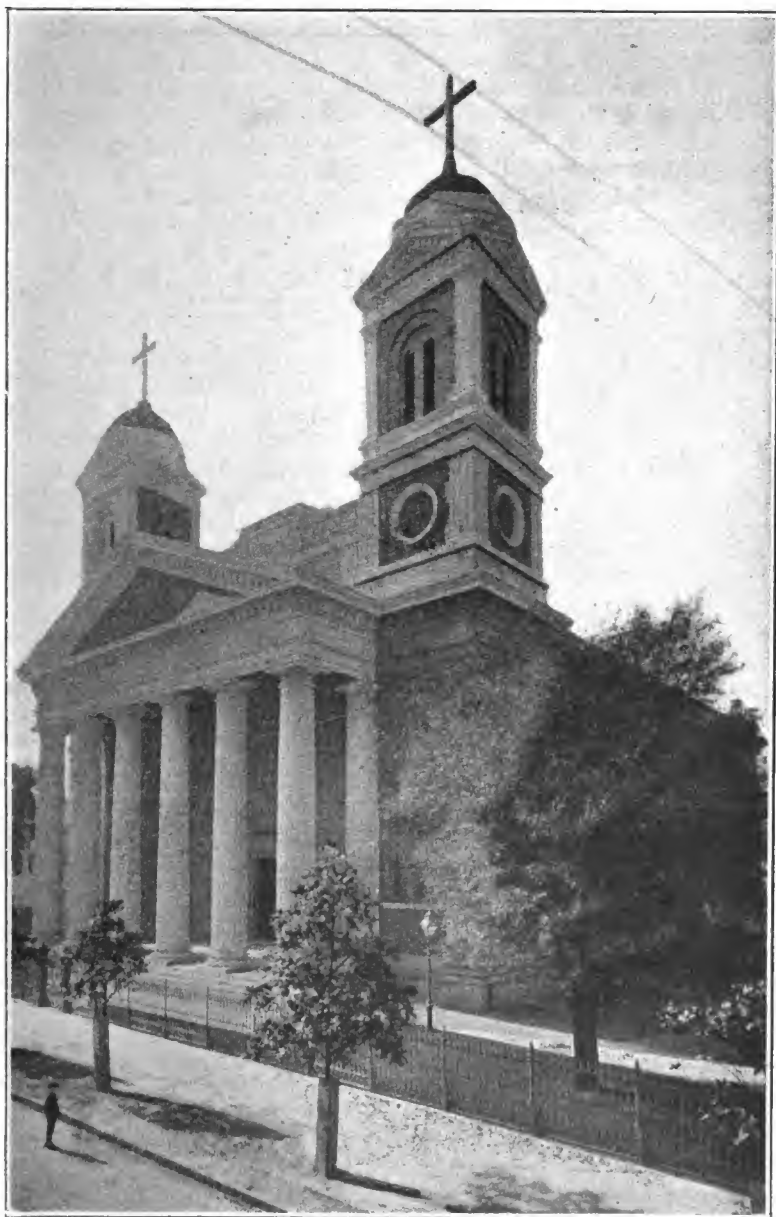
The South of the present hour is a very different proposition from that of 1865-80. With its twenty-odd millions of people, with its wealth increasing at the rate of \$3,000,000 a day, with an income from cotton alone of over two and three-quarter millions of dollars a day, and with expansion on every hand so marvelous that its people cannot realize its extent, with a political prestige and power in the nation exercised by no other similar area and population, it cannot only demand but require the completest consideration for its claims of the past and its proper place in the history of the world.

And as we stand now and face the world and ask them to read the account of that gigantic contest, we can do so without regret and without a single blush of shame. Booksellers no longer dare violate either the conscience or the feelings of Southern men and women. They have been required to prepare and print books that carry no slanders upon the Southern soldier or the Southern people. And in these forty-five years there has grown up, except in the minds of a few narrow-minded, malignant persons, a feeling that, taken as a whole,

the Southern armies never had equals in history. We do not for a single moment discredit either the patriotism or the courage of the men on the other side; but we can say without fear of contradiction that the personnel of the armies of the Confederate States had never been and never will be equaled by any nation in any period of history, and that 250,000 men who died for the Southland were, taken all in all, the most magnificent sacrifice that liberty and patriotism have exacted from any people in any age.

The chains placed upon the emaciated person of Jefferson Davis at Fortress Monroe could not cause a tremor of fear to the Southern heart, and the indignities offered to him and C. C. Clay could not deter the South from asserting that she was right, and that she had followed the dictates of the political teachings of the fathers of the republic. The Federal armies or the Federal government could chain the limbs of the President of the Confederate States in the casements at Fortress Monroe, but they could not chain the truth that pertained to the conflict with the people of which he was the head. Although falsity and misrepresentation triumphed for a series of years, in the end a sense of justice and fairness prevailed among all civilized people; and sometimes out of the United States, sometimes in the United States there arose an irresistible desire that the Confederacy should have a fair trial before the bar of the world. This was all these sufferers asked, and when that came they were vindicated and ennobled; and the average character of the Confederate soldier to-day is unequalled in all the civilized world. There were just as brave men in the armies of the North as there were in the South and there were just as patriotic men, but the South had no hirelings, no emissaries, had offered no bounties—it had none to offer. It is true, the hand of conscription here and there to a limited degree forced men to go to the defense of their liberties, their homes and firesides, but these were rare; and, taken all in all, there never was, and never will be any army which in patriotism, in courage, in wholeness of purpose, in willingness of sacrifice, in intellectual and social standing can equal the armies of the South in that eventful period from 1861 to 1865.

Your Historical Committee, acting for the United Confederate Veterans Association, a potent and vigorous force in the preservation of Confederate records and the truest guardian of Confederate glory, again urges upon our people scattered throughout the world the duty of seeing that history shall be true and that the men and women of the Southland shall be judged only by that which was done, and not by that which



The Cathedral.

was laid at their doors by their enemies and traducers. There is nothing in this demand which we make of our Southern people and their descendants which detracts in the least from our obligations and allegiance as citizens of this great republic. These sentiments are no more differing or variant than the affection we bear those of our own kith and kin. The mother who mourns her dead child, who enshrines its image in her heart and loves to think upon the sweetness and gentleness of the soul which slipped from her earthly grasp to enjoy the happiness and the grandeur of heaven, does not in this beautiful emotion lose either her ability or her inclination to care for and love the children whom God has still spared to her; and so this love of our dead nation, this love of our furled flag, this love of our glorious history and our Southland's splendid achievements detracts nothing from the sincerity and the completeness of our love for our common country. In the broad, wide sense of national allegiance we are Americans, but in this allegiance we lose nothing of our devotion and of our consecration to that splendid cause and to that magnificent contest in which the South engaged for its national independence and for a separate national life. The two things are neither inconsistent nor contradictory; but, on the other hand, have inspired a deeper sense of patriotic devotion and a higher and nobler impetus to our love of country and native land. Congratulating this association upon the magnificent work it has done in the past, we urge all of its members to prompt, vigorous, faithful discharge of duty in magnifying and in glorifying the splendor of the part which was borne by the Confederate States in its brief but renowned career.

Thank God, no man can change the past. Its records are written and sealed, and there can be no interlineations or amendments. We must open and read the pages as they were recorded by Fate. Beyond this we ask not to go. The love of truth is one of the noblest impulses which can touch the human heart, and by all the glories of the past we demand that the truth shall be known and declared. Any Southern soldier, man or woman, who asks less is a craven, and he who takes less is a coward. With a patience that everywhere excites admiration, the South waited for a time of vindication. That time has come. Hundreds of thousands of pages have been written to tell the story of Southern conflict and Southern struggle. More will yet be written, more must be written. The full truth will never be told. We only ask that the fullest possible truth be made known. And year by year the association, with diminished numbers, but with increasing zeal, demands from every possible

source that truth shall be gathered. Southern people are willing to go under the lime light of history. There are no stains upon the escutcheon of the Confederacy; and the fiercer the light, the more penetrating the methods of examination, and the more powerful the lens through which the past shall be viewed, the better satisfied will be the people of the South.

Through the gloom and terrors of the four years of conflict, through the horrors and wrongs of reconstruction, with its ravages and its crimes, through the days of misrepresentation and malicious slander of its acts, the men and women of the South have borne themselves with dignity of manner, a peace of soul, and a calmness and consciousness of right which commanded the admiration and respect of foes and friends alike.

One great duty remains. Its obligations do not lessen, but hourly increase. As the Confederate survivors year by year, under the stern laws of nature and the exactions of the great enemy, grow fewer and fewer and the accelerating mortality rate, with its remorseless finger, points to the grave as the common goal of all who followed the flag of our nation, the sense of duty and obligation should grow apace with the briefness of the years that are left, and arouse every son and daughter of the South to a faithful and prompt performance of all that will keep not only untarnished but radiant the story of who and what the Confederate people were, and to write ineffaceably on the pages of history the extent as well as the splendor of Confederate achievement.

The South offered the best it had, and it offered all it had. In the sanguinary conflicts which war forced there was nothing for the South to send but her bravest, truest, most refined and cultivated children. She gave these without limit, without murmur; and then when she offered all these and there faced her decimated battalions an army of a million men, against which she could place in the field only a little over 100,000 men, there was nothing to do but yield to the inevitable; and for the purity of their motives, for the grandeur of their courage, and for all the glorious attributes of patriotic citizens and soldiers to ask the world to examine the records, and then judge her by the men who fought under her flag. The average of the officers and enlisted men of the South never had any equal in any army, and we challenge the world, as we call the names of our illustrious dead, to find their counterpart in the history of any nation ever known.

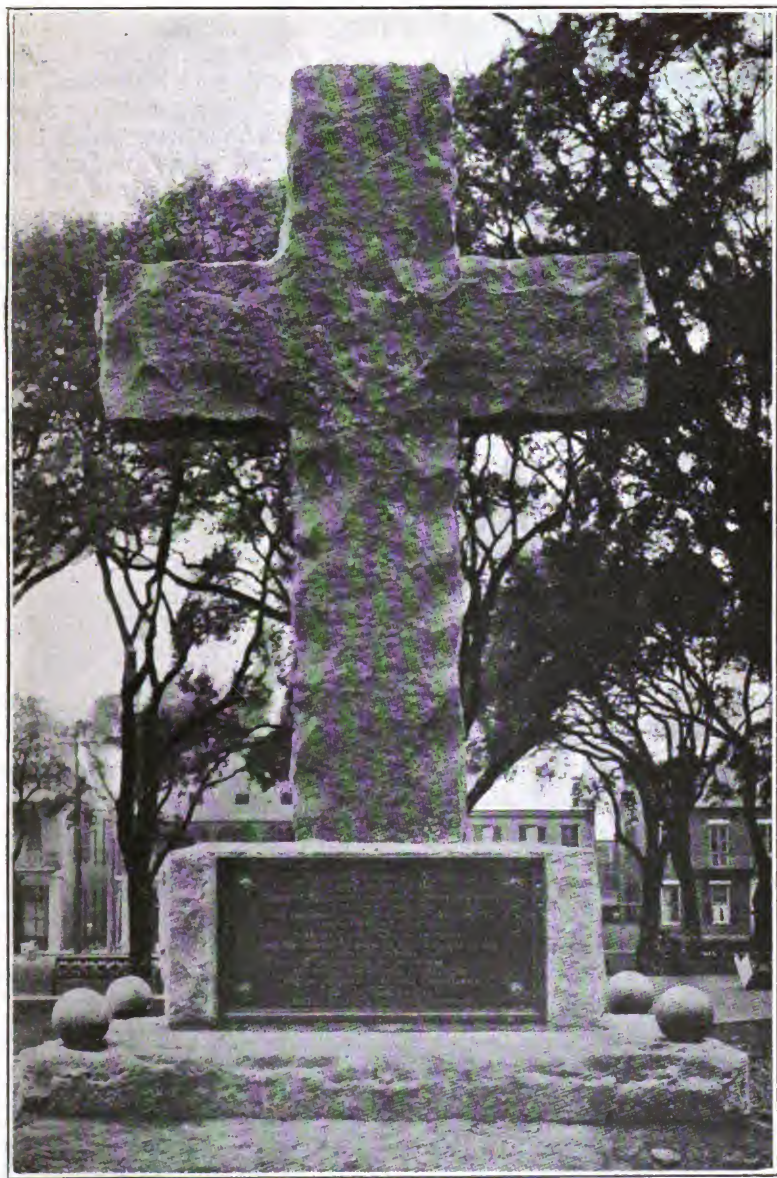
A high and holy duty rests with the survivors of the Confederate armies. Enough has not yet been done to justify the

sacrifices which the South made. There are parts of the history of the South which are yet to be enlarged and more thoroughly developed. When we come to deal with the history of the Confederate States, there can be no partiality. All stand on an equal plane. There is no discrimination, and ought to be none, in dealing with the records of the past.

“We care not whence they came,
Whether unknown or known to fame;
Their cause and country all the same.
They died, they wore the gray.
Gather them one and all, from the private to the chief:
Come they from hovel or princely hall,
They died for us, and for them shall fall
The tears of the nation's grief.”

There are more monuments erected commemorating the principles and heroes of the Confederate States, which lived only four years, than have been erected or constructed to any single cause, political, military, or religious, in the world's history. More books must be written, the story of the struggle must be correct, the judgment of mankind must be just. We, the sentinels, standing now on the shores, can hear the voices of those who have passed over to be with the immortals still calling. They bid us to be true to the great principles for which these heroes and martyrs died. The hundreds of monuments scattered throughout the South with voiceful stone speak of the matchless courage and the undaunted gallantry of the Southern soldier and of the immeasurable patriotism of the Southern people. These will live when books are changed, when, it may be, the past may be forgotten, but these imperishable monuments with their inscriptions will remain for a thousand years; and when they shall have crumbled into dust before the ravages of time, others will spring up, and they will be renewed, so that the story which they tell will go down through the ages with undiminished light and with unfading glory. In every country in the Southland there ought to be a monument to the Confederate soldiers, and to this sacred duty we call our people, and urge them now, while so many of the great host who battled remain, to spare neither effort nor expense to place everywhere in the midst of the Southern people indestructible reminders of the glorious past.

In the great work of giving the South its true place in history the men of the Confederacy ought never to forget the service rendered by the *Confederate Veteran*, of Nashville,



Bienville Monument.

Tenn., confessedly the best periodical of its kind ever printed. The zeal and liberality of its editor, Col. S. A. Cunningham, his patience and energy in the cause of the South, dearer to him than life itself, and the absolute consecration of his means, his talents, and his time in the publication of this wonderful paper, place the people of the Southland under obligations which it is impossible to overstate. Those who would really understand and realize the nature of the sacrifices and sufferings of the men and women of the Confederacy and their heroism and courage can never hope to fully do this without the knowledge of what this journal contains; and we desire to urge upon all who love the South, its tradition and its history, to subscribe for the *Confederate Veteran*.

BENNETT H. YOUNG,

Chairman;

GEORGE L. CHRISTIAN,

W. H. SCANLAND,

JOSEPH T. DERRY,

JULIAN S. CARR,

W. T. SHAW,

JOHN H. ROGERS,

E. L. RUSSELL,

W. P. MANNING,

WINFIELD PETERS.

} Historical Committee.

The report was received and filed, on motion; and the Editor of the *Confederate Veteran* requested to publish.

Col. J. Taylor Stratton moved that 3 o'clock this afternoon be named as the time for selecting the place for our next Reunion, which was adopted.

Also, that none but delegates be allowed in the space reserved for delegates, and that the committee on the auditorium see that this rule is enforced. Adopted with great unanimity.

The following was read:

“Stonewall Chapter U. D. C.,

“Chicago, Ill., April 20, 1910.

“General Wm. E. Mickle,

“Mobile, Ala.

“As President of the Stonewall Chapter U. D. C., I tender love and greetings from the ladies of our Chapter in this Western city. Though transplanted from the dear Southland, yet we love and revere our dear Confederate Veterans, and honor the memories of our dead heroes. We would (each one of us) love to

be with you at this reunion, but that being impossible we send you *all* the love and good cheer from our true Southern hearts. You know it has been said, 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder.'

"Your dear daughter, Mrs. Raymond W. Carrell, is a member of our Chapter, and *an earnest worker*.

"Yours very sincerely,

"SUSIE READ HEATFIELD.

The reading of this letter was greeted with tremendous applause; and the Adjutant General replied by wire:

"*Mrs. J. W. Heatfield, Chicago.*

"Your letter was read in Convention to-day, and was received with great applause. "Our Boys" love each of you devotedly, and are proud that residence in a Northern State has not diminished your fondness for our dear Southland, nor alienated your esteem and veneration from her soldier sons. God bless you all.

"WM. E. MICKLE,

"Adjutant General."

The subjoined telegram was read:

"New York, April 26, 1910.

"*General Wm. E. Mickle,*

"*Mobile, Ala.*

"An old bluecoat who loves a brave soldier that fights loyally in a cause his conscience approves, greets with hearty good wishes the old graybacks in reunion assembled in beautiful Mobile, once his home, and always loved.

"W. D. MANN."

Colonel G. N. Saussy was directed to make suitable reply, which he did, following:

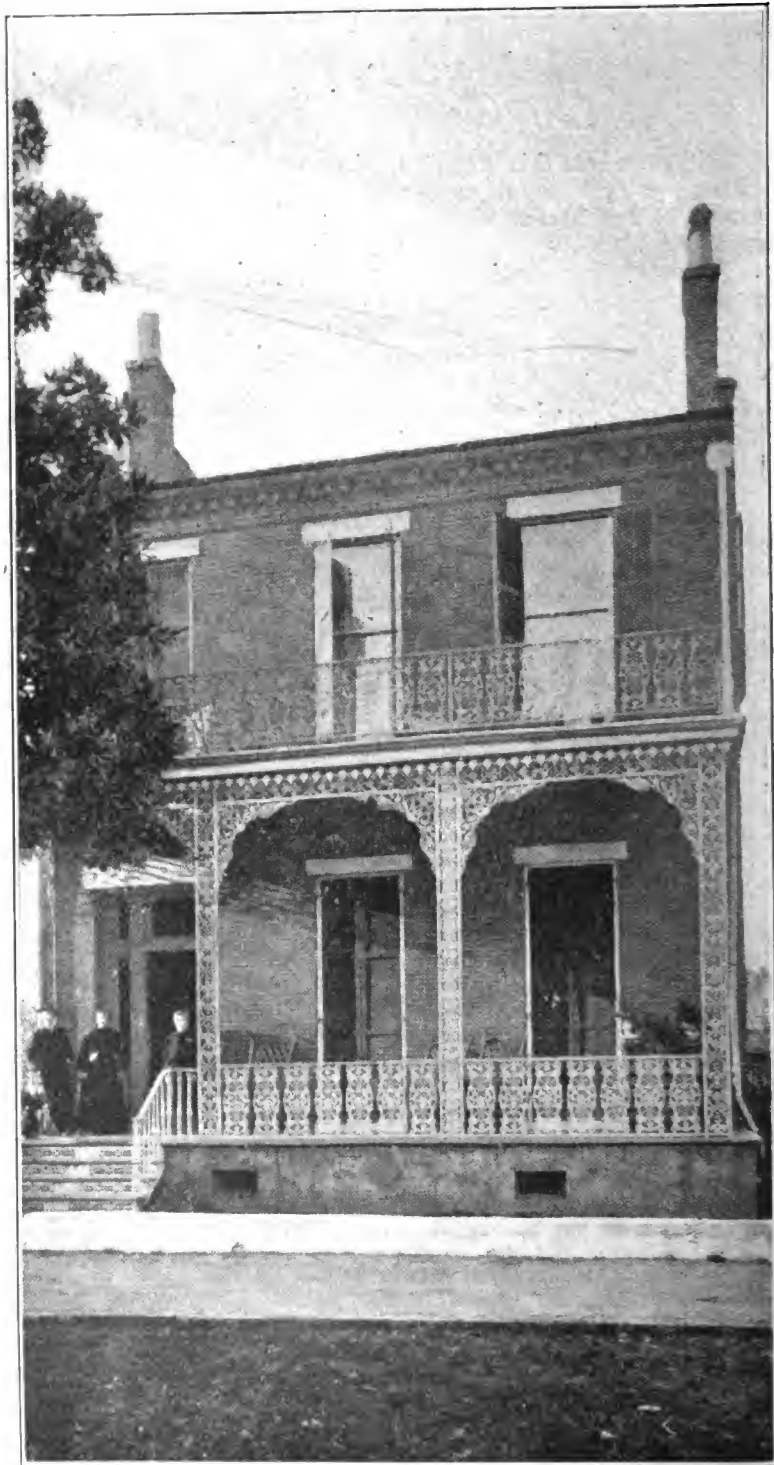
"*Colonel W. D. Mann,*

"*New York.*

"Your greetings to the Confederate Veterans in reunion assembled received, and the Boys in Gray instruct their felicitations be sent you in appreciation of your telegram. In their name, as General Evans' representative, I am directed by the Convention to make this reply.

"G. N. SAUSSY,

"Colonel and Aide on the General Staff, U. C. V."



Residence of the Late Admiral Semmes.

The Confederate Memorial Association (Battle Abbey), through Colonel J. Taylor Ellyson, reported as follows, which report was received and approved:

REPORT OF CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

Richmond, Va., April 25, 1910.

*Major General Wm. E. Mickle,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.*

SIR:

At the last reunion, the Confederate Memorial Association reported that they had completed the purchase of a site for the location of the Confederate Memorial Institute, but unfortunately, it was subsequently ascertained that there was some trouble about the title to the property and its purchase was not consummated. The City of Richmond, which has always been so much interested in our work, later in the year, through its City Council, resolved to acquire a very valuable piece of land upon Monument Avenue, which they proposed to give to our Association, but some of the owners of said lands having asked more than the city was willing to pay, the city authorities were compelled to resort to condemnation proceedings, which necessarily delayed the acquisition of the property designed for our use. Pending which proceedings, the Legislature of Virginia assembled and that body tendered a site for the location of the Confederate Memorial Institute, or so much of the tract known as the "Soldiers' Home" property, as lies between Stuart Avenue and Kensington Street, and between the Boulevard and Sheppard Street. This generous offer on the part of the State gave us an opportunity to decide between two most beautiful sites, and the Executive Committee finally decided to accept that tendered by the State, deeming it to be altogether the most suitable location for our Confederate Memorial Institute. We do not forget, however, our obligation to the city of Richmond for its great kindness and liberality in tendering us a site altogether worthy of the people of our beloved Confederate capital. Nor do we fail to gratefully record our appreciation of the earnest co-operation and active interest of the members of the several Confederate organizations including R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, George E. Pickett Camp, the Board of the Confederate Soldiers' Home, United Sons of Confederate Veterans, The Daughters of the Confederacy, and the Confederate Memorial and Literary Society, and also our Memorial

Associations, for their earnest and hearty co-operation in all of our movements for the promotion and welfare of our Association.

The site chosen by us is a beautiful location on the leading Boulevard of the city, on which it fronts a little more than 379 feet, running back between parallel lines for 732 feet, or stated differently, about two of our city blocks, which will enable us, not only to put our building in the center of what can be developed into a beautiful little park, giving us ample space, plenty of air and light, and permitting us also to get a fine landscape effect which will add greatly to the attractiveness of the building and its environment. We are now about to advertise for competitive designs, for the best of which a premium of \$1,000 will be given. The Association has already appropriated \$150,000 for the building.

The acquisition of this property is ample compensation for the delay which has been occasioned by our failure sooner to obtain a proper location for the Institute.

It is a matter of sincere congratulation that we have at last reached the point where there is no longer any doubt of the erection of the building, and on a location which is one of the most attractive places in the capital city of the Old Dominion.

It would seem from the report of our Treasurer, Honorable George L. Christiap, which is herewith submitted, that we have a balance on hand of \$212,893.23.

The completion of our building will be but the beginning of our needs, which will require further sums of money to secure valuable material, which from time to time, is being offered for sale, and for the proper maintenance of the Institute, for we must labor to make it when completed what has always been intended, it should be, the greatest, because it will be the most valuable, as well as the most beautiful monument to our Confederate cause.

Respectfully submitted,

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON,

President Confederate Memorial Association.

REPORT OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Board of Trustees,

Confederate Memorial Association.

Your Executive Committee reported at the last annual meeting that it had purchased a site for the Confederate Memorial Institute, and that there was pending before the City

Council a resolution to give to our Association the sum of \$25,000 for the purchase of the site. It was subsequently ascertained, however, that the site to which reference was made could not be secured because some trouble had arisen in respect to the title.

The City Council did not pass a resolution with reference to the appropriation of \$25,000 for the purchase of a site, but in lieu thereof, later in the year, agreed to acquire the land on Monument Avenue upon which might be located the Confederate Memorial Institute. Some of the owners of the land asked such exorbitant prices that the city found it necessary to resort to condemnation proceedings, which caused consider-



Convent of the Visitation.

able delay. In the meantime, the Legislature of Virginia assembled, and in March just before its adjournment, it made a tender to the Confederate Memorial Association of such portion of that part of land in the western section of the city known as "The Soldiers' Home" property, which lies between Stuart Avenue and Kensington Street and between the Boulevard and Sheppard Street, which land fronts 379 feet 6 inches on the Boulevard, and runs back between parallel lines 732 feet, making a most beautiful location. As instructed by you, we have already advertised for designs, and as soon as they are received, contract for construction will be given.

We have been more than compensated for any delay by the now beautiful site which has, at least, been acquired by us, and that without cost.

Thanks are due to the State of Virginia for this generous gift, but we should not forget that the city of Richmond with equal liberality also tendered a beautiful site, and that our choice was between the gift tendered by the city and that offered by the State. We are sure that those who are in any way familiar with the two locations, will agree that while both were admirable, the one selected was altogether the most suitable for our purpose.

Respectfully submitted,

ROBT. WHITE,
Chairman Executive Committee.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

Richmond, Va., April 23, 1910.

*To the Honorable Board of Trustees
of the Confederate Memorial Association.*

GENTLEMEN:

I beg leave to submit my annual report as the Treasurer of your Association, as follows:

Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Planters' National Bank of Richmond, Va., to May 1, 1910, as per statement hereto attached	\$111,695.47
Total amount, principal and interest, to my credit as Treasurer in the Virginia Trust Company to May 1, 1910, as per statement hereto attached	101,197.76
These two amounts make	\$212,893.23

As stated in my former reports, the amounts to my credit as Treasurer in each of these banks bear 3 per cent interest, which interest is compounded every six months. As you will see, I have been checking only on the account in the Virginia Trust Company to pay the salary and expenses of the late Secretary and the expenses of the Executive Committee. I request that the Board will appoint a committee to audit my accounts, and I think I can safely say that this committee will not only find that these accounts are correct, but that not one

dollar of the principal or interest of this fund has been used by me for any purpose whatsoever.

In view of the fact that I have served the Board for nearly eleven years as Treasurer, and as I am desirous of relieving myself of as many burdens as I can consistently, I beg leave to tender my resignation, and ask that you will elect my successor, to whom I will be very glad to turn over the amount now in my hands.

Respectfully submitted,

GEO. L. CHRISTIAN,

Treasurer Confederate Memorial Association.

General Evans called for the report from the Committee on the Confederate Women's Monuments and most flatteringly introduced Lieutenant General C. Irvine Walker, as the one comrade who was most interested and acquainted with the holy work.

General Walker regretted that a serious hoarseness which came from talking too much to his comrades, whom he had been most happy to meet, would prevent his presenting the matter as fully as he wished. He stated that the Committee, as now organized, was by far the most efficient ever formed and was in such shape that it could and would carry to a speedy success the grand work they had in charge. That the resolutions approving and endorsing that Committee had been handed to the Committee on Resolutions, which Committee would report the same favorably, and he asked the Convention to adopt the same. (The resolutions were adopted when presented.)

He stated that Tennessee and Mississippi had adopted the design of Miss Belle Kinney, which the Committee had selected; that South Carolina had already raised the necessary funds to erect a monument to her Confederate Women; that many other States were likewise moving. That the Committee had now a most highly approved design, could give exact costs of the same erected, and he was sure the time was not far distant when every State of the South would, by the erection of such monuments, show their appreciation of our noble, patriotic, devoted Women of the Confederacy.

Colonel B. B. Paddock, of Fort Worth, Texas, most earnestly and eloquently urged not only approval, but active work for the grand object in all and every State of the South.

Judge Charles Coffin, of Little Rock, Ark., also urged interest in the great work to honor the Women of the South, saying in part:

“If it was absolutely true, that, ‘out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh,’ I could address you with an eloquence that would rival that of Prentiss and Haskell, of Lamar and Gordon, for my theme is supremely inspiring.

“But there are limitations on all mortal capacity, and my appeal to you must be limited to my own feeble power of utterance.



City Hospital.

“It is the purpose to erect in each of the Southern States a monument to the Women of the Confederacy, according to a design by Miss Kinney, that has been accepted by the Committee.

“*The Women of the Confederate States*: No nobler band of patriots ever blessed or glorified a nation. Their courage was the most exalted, and their sacrifices were without stint or limitation.

“My comrades, the courage and prowess of the Confederate soldier has been proclaimed by orators, and sung by poets; recorded by historians and acknowledged by the world, but we know that every deed of valor that we performed was

inspired by the heroic blood that pulsated deep and strong in the hearts of the heroic women from whom we drew our inheritance, and whose self-sacrificing encouragement kept our devotion strong and our courage unflinching, throughout the terrible ordeal that we daily confronted for four long years of battles such as the world had never witnessed before, and which I pray a merciful God it may never witness again.

"Monuments have been erected to Confederate soldiers, individually and collectively, in every State of the Confederacy, but not one of them but was the result of women's efforts. Their foundations were laid in the ashes of their hopes, cemented with their tears; their pedestals symbolized the firmness of their courage and the strength of their faith; and the shafts are emblematical of the rectitude of their purposes, while around their summits rest their prayers like a benediction and a halo.

"I have often thought that, as we watch by the bedside of dying friends, passing alone into the dark shadows of the dread hereafter, the agony is with us who remain and not with those who are going hence. And so it is with this great purpose we present to you. We may build monuments to perpetuate their memories, and testify to their virtues; but they do not need them; their names have already been enrolled in the calendar Saints. The erection of monuments to their memory will but add to our own honor and glory, as the mild rays of the moon reflect the greater light of the sun that has already set. This work, then, is for our own honor, that by this means we may testify to our love and gratitude and reverence, and take unto ourselves the halo of their courage and sacrifices and devotion to a cause which they and we considered sacred.

"Let us, then, not falter or fail in our duty, but with unflinching purpose and complete devotion, return to our homes determined that this sacred work shall be performed, and we will have the reward of duty done, and the satisfaction of a loving service rendered, in the holiest cause that is left to our lingering years."

REPORT OF COL. JOHN LEATHERS, TREASURER OF JEFFERSON DAVIS HOME ASSOCIATION.

Colonel John H. Leathers, Treasurer of Jefferson Davis Home Association, presented his report, which was received and filed, and is as follows:

April 26, 1910.

*To the United Confederate Veterans' Association
in Session at Mobile, Ala.*

The undersigned report that heretofore the Jefferson Davis Home Association was organized under the laws of the State of Kentucky, for the purpose of securing the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, and building therein a monument or memorial hall to commemorate the appreciation of the people of the South of Mr. Davis' devotion, faithful, unselfish service during the four years of the life of the Confederate States. This corporation is practically under the control of the United Confederate Veterans' Association, and begs to make its annual report as follows:

That it has purchased the following pieces of property: A small area of land owned long ago by Jefferson Davis' father, Samuel C. Davis at Davisburg, now Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky. This area was purchased from the following owners at the prices named, all of which have been paid:

C. B. Woosley	\$5,000.00
J. W. Yancy	800.00
Harned & Carroll	500.00
J. W. Hurt	350.00
T. H. Combs	300.00
Dr. E. S. Stuart	100.00
Making a total of	<hr/> \$7,050.00

The property thus purchased, having thereby become dedicated to public use, consists of about nineteen acres, a portion of which is a beautiful woodland with forest trees, upon a most attractive eminence, and is capable of being made a very handsome park. The town of Fairview, in Todd County, covers a large portion of the original Davis tract, but the part now the property of the Association is the very spot upon which Mr. Davis was born.* Some years since Mr. Davis, through the liberality of a friend was enabled to convey to the Baptist Church at Fairview, Kentucky, a site for a church building. This adjoins the park.

*A ground plan of this property, showing the location of the church and other buildings, is to be found in the Report of the Monumental Committee in the Appendix to the Minutes.—*Mickle, Adj. Gen.*

There has come into the Treasury of the Association the following amounts from the several sources named:

1. From the United Veteran Camps	\$762.20
2. From the Chapters of the Daughters of the Confederacy	706.84
3. From individuals	3,081.38
4. From rents of the property	265.00
	<hr/>
	\$1,815.42

paid in part direct to the Treasurer and part sent to the *Confederate Veteran* at Nashville.



Spring Hill College.

In order to secure the property it is necessary to pay the full amount of the purchase price. Options were about to expire, and General Bennett H. Young, the President of the Association and Commander of the Kentucky Division, advanced the corporation \$5,050.00 with which to pay for the property outright. Fortunately the Association has been able to return to General Young during the year \$2,850 of the sum which he advanced, leaving due him at this time \$2,200.00. This we have every reason to believe will be speedily paid off by subscriptions coming in from individuals and cash within the next ninety days. When this debt is fully liquidated it is the pur-

pose of the Association to begin at once plans to lay the foundation either for a monument or hall, and we feel confident that the veneration and love and gratitude of the people of the South for Mr. Davis will cause them to heartily and generously respond to the needs of this work.

An act was introduced in the Legislature at its last session to appropriate \$5,000.00 to aid in this work, and it was passed by practically unanimous vote; but the Governor of the State vetoed it on the ground that the Legislature had refused or failed to exempt the Lincoln Home Farm in Larue County, Kentucky, from taxation. We feel confident that the next session of the Legislature this sum will be cheerfully and promptly appropriated, and that it will be passed into the treasury of the Association.

The plans and purposes of the Association have heretofore been approved by this body, and we ask the aid of the Association in still further securing funds for this most laudable purpose.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN H. LEATHERS,

Treasurer.

General Paddock led to the front of the stage and presented Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone. She made a brief address on the manly action of Dr. J. A. Carr, of Chicago, in defending the character of General R. E. Lee from the ill-timed attacks of the G. A. R. Post as to the admissibility of the statue of this glorious chieftain to the "Hall of Fame." She moved that the Adjutant General be directed to wire Dr. Carr that this Convention thanks him for the stand taken in the matter.

The motion was adopted, amid great cheering, and the message was sent, as follows:

"Dr. J. A. Carr, Chicago, Ill:

"I am proud to inform you that a resolution was unanimously adopted at a large meeting of the United Confederate Veterans, held this day. It was offered by Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, ex-President of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and adopted by a rising vote, amidst the wildest enthusiasm, and is as follows: Resolved, that the thanks of this Association be wired to Dr. J. A. Carr, of Chicago, for his manly and noble defense of the name of R. E. Lee, before the Chicago G. A. R. Post.

"WM. E. MICKLE,

"Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, U. C. V."

MEMORIAL EXERCISES.

The hour for Memorial Exercises having arrived, the Convention was turned over to the Chaplain General, who invoked the divine blessing as follows:

“Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them which are in any trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God. We thank thee, O Lord, for human friendship and loving sympathy, and we come in that spirit to thee now in this memorial service. We praise thee for whatever of good was in the lives of our departed comrades and loved ones, whose loss we mourn. And we pray that we may always remember them, and though dead, may they still live in our hearts, calling us to noble deeds, and may we strive to follow them in all that is true, and beautiful, and good. Grant thy blessing, merciful Father, especially upon all the bereaved ones and relatives, and help us to do what we can to bless and gladden their pathway. May we love each other with pure hearts fervently; may we weep with them that weep, and do all we can to bear one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ, and thus do all the good we can as the days are going by. Bless this service, we beseech thee, to our highest good. May it bind us in tenderest sympathy together, and may all we say and do, come up to thee as from one heart, and be acceptable to thee, O Lord, our God. Forgive, we pray, for Jesus' sake, all our sins, and give us thy Holy Spirit, and keep us in ways of righteousness and salvation. May we walk by faith and not by sight, and endure as seeing thee, though thou art invisible. And finally gather us home to heaven and thyself, where God shall wipe away all tears, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away, and we will give thee, our gracious Father, all the glory and the honor, and the praise, forever and ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord and only Savior. Amen.

The Chaplain General introduced Rev. E. C. De la Moriniere, S. J., of Spring Hill College. His eloquent words were listened to with the greatest attention and interest, and his audience was loath to have him reach the end of his discourse. He spoke as follows:

ADDRESS OF REV. E. C. DE LA MORINIERE.

“It was with a grateful sense of the honor conferred upon me by the Ladies’ Southern Confederate Memorial Association, the noblest band of women that God ever joined together for a sacred object, who have selected me to-day as their orator, that I rise to say to you, Veteran defenders of a flag which went down in defeat but with never a stain upon its sheen, Veteran upholders of a cause which can never be lost so long as the word honor retains its meaning in the lexicon of human speech, to say to all within reach of my voice, to say to all the world that we are gathered here to-day, as



Marine Hospital.

malecontents and aliens, as conspirators cherishing resentful recollection of unsuccessful revolt.

“We are not assembled to stir from the slumbering embers of an unfortunate past the flame of revenge and retaliation. We keep alive no personal enmities, no feud, no antagonism. We have recovered from the humiliation of defeat, and forgetting its bitterness, have come back with strong hands and earnest hearts to that union which our forbears helped to build.

“Emerging from that four years’ night of gloom and despair, we have pressed forward with our brothers of the North to promote the interests and fame of our common country. In

every patriotic endeavor and aspiration looking to the honor and advancement of every portion of our united Commonwealth, they have found us at their side, sharing the same dangers, bearing the same hardships, claiming the same liberties, and revering the same Flag.

“And this is no idle boast; for, not many years ago, the world beheld the Sons of Confederate Veterans dyeing the old gray jackets into blue with the blood which they poured out in defense of the Stars and Stripes, while the men who commanded the Confederate Legions, Joe Wheeler and Fitz Lee, rode proudly at the head of the Federal lines. We give thanks to God for all this. We give Him thanks that when the image of Southern independence vanished forever behind the storm-cloud of battle, in its stead arose upon our tearful sight the vision of Columbia with mother heart and outstretched arms calling her sons of the South back to their places of honor and service by the family fireside.

“Nor are we here to rehearse the material losses entailed upon our Southland in the giant struggle of half a century ago. For—again to God be the glory!—we have repelled in those decades, the poverty and destitution which, after the most disastrous campaign for which soldiers ever buckled on armor, had invaded our strongholds. We have recaptured, as if by storm, that prosperity and happiness which were once our own. From our barren fields have sprung again the gladdening sheen of dew-gemmed meadows in the rising, and the golden waves of ripening harvests the setting sun, and thus was fulfilled the prophecy of Alexander Stephens, that our waste places would, at no distant day, blossom as the rose.

“But through devotion to the Republic and a filial love of its flag, its progress and expansion is the all-absorbing feeling of the South now; though those who once wrestled in death-grapple have now a future as grand and alluring as ever nerved the hand of labor, or fired the brain of ambition, or inspired the dream of poetry; yet, not all the rains that fall upon the sides of the Alleghanies, not all the swift torrents and tides that swell the banks of the Potomac, or Rappahannock, or Cumberland or Mississippi, can wash away from our Southern hearts the memory of the Southern blood that was shed for our defense in the heroic conflict. No mountains can hide from our eyes those graveyard highways which stretch across the land:

“Where every turf beneath the feet
Hath been a soldier's sepulchre.

"No rivers can sink beneath their beds the white bones that once choked their channels. And so it is that with those memories deep in their breasts, they who wore the gray and their children's children will yearly gather in a 'Feast of remembrance' till 'earth and seas and skies are rended' to proclaim in the face of the world that they have not forgotten, will never, nay can never forget their 'Confederate Dead.'

"Athens had her 'Painted Porch' where the sons of the doughty sires who championed the cause of Miltiades might trace the emblazoned glories of their Marathon. France has her 'Dome of the Invalides,' where, through gorgeous windows, the filtering sunlight wreaths with flame the tattered 'Fleur-de-Lys' of Navarre, and the scarred Eagles of the Corsican Bonaparte. England has her Westminster Abbey where hard by her shrouded kings sleep the sturdy warriors who have carved with the point of their gleaming blades, unfading names upon their country's roll. None of this is ours. Only the shining stars each night keep solemn watch and ward above the graves of those who from Potomac to James, from Rapidan to Appomattox, yielded up their lives for a cause they held sacred; yet every inch of the soil consecrated by their martyrdom, and made forever famous by their sacrifice, breathes in reverence their imperishable names which are enshrined in every loyal Southern heart.

"Enshrined verily. For no gallanter gentlemen ever went down to battle, no stouter soldiery ever breasted the flood of death than the Southern legions of 1861. So resistless their charge, that even in the agony of a hopeless struggle, the foe-man's heart quailed before it. So matchless their unavailing resistance that history has been searched in vain for its parallel. Allured by the stipend of the North, the flower of every land have tested their valor on the field of carnage, but Celtic fire was quenched, Teutonic sangfroid melted and the well-knit phalanxes of the West gave way before the onrush of men who strove for liberty and justice. It was the potent spell of these two words that girded our fearless Knights for the fray, that tore the tender and delicately nurtured youth from his parents' side, the husband from his wife, the father from his children, the merchant from his trade, the lawyer and the physician from their professions to swell the ranks of the boys in gray. It was the magic of those words that made the women of the South rise like the Maids of Saragossa or the mothers of Sparta, and the foremothers of the American Revolution, and conjure men whom they loved more than life but less than honor, to leave them to poverty and even penury, and speed to the forefront and woo

a soldier's death, if need be, under the sacred shadow of the Stars and Bars. It was the magnetism of those words that made possible the dauntless chivalry of our gleaming gray lines.

"If those men were wrong, then I tell you with all the earnestness with which I am possessed that the Declaration of Independence in 1776 was an unredeemable mistake, the peals of Liberty Bell the death-knell of a nation's honor, Washington a traitor, and Benedict Arnold a canonized patriot.

"But they were not wrong. No; it is encased in the panoply of right that they bend their gaze upon us to-day, through the shadows of a distant past, and claim our fondest recollec-



Providence Infirmary.

tions, unbounded admiration and unqualified homage. That homage we offer first to him who stood highest among his Confederate peers, but all the greater for the simple dignity of his manner. Type of his Southern home, he rises before the imagination in the grand outlines of his noble intellect and patient heart; a heart to which came every sorrow and humiliation that can prey upon a human being, a heart laden down with calumny, drenched with aspersion, torn to shreds by false friends, trampled on by frenzied foe, and left bleeding to pine away in fetters behind the ghastly bars of a prison fortress. And yet when the over-brimming chalice was pressed to that man's lips, and the cries of a misguided rabble thirsting for his death fell in harsh

echoes upon his ear, he could even then, amid the gloom of a felon's cell, pardon those who branded him with treason; rejoice that those who had chosen him their leader were spared his trials; and peacefully await the day of vindication and the hour of the South's glorious resurrection. Surely, if any man lives in our memory to-day, that man is Jefferson Davis. The loving hands of that noble band of women to whom he has dedicated his great work in lines that should be carved on the forefront of every patriotic home in the land, are busy raising funds for a monument to our first and only President of the Confederacy. May the South rise and bless them. May the South rise and help them, that the figure of Jefferson Davis may tower high to teach unborn generations to what achievements they are fallen heirs, to teach them the Christian fortitude of the man who was a thousand times greater in the fetters and confinement of Fortress Monroe than in the Capitol at Richmond.

"We offer our homage next to him whose story and memory are linked with all the hopes and triumphs, the exultation and despair which of those four bitter, bloody, torturing years made an endless century.

"He was to us the incarnation of his cause, of what in it was noblest and knightliest; the Christian Chevalier whose white plume waves before us wherever we cast our eyes. No tongue, however gifted, can picture the lofty soul of the man who drew his sword never in wrath, but for the principle ingrained in the core and fiber of his loyal nature, that his supreme allegiance was due to his mother State. He loved the flag he had borne with an ecstasy of devotion, and yet with absolute recognition of the hardships to be undergone, and the likelihood of defeat in the undertaking to be begun, with speechless grief for the evil days on which his country had fallen, he wended his way across the bridge of the land that gave him birth, looked with sadness on the beautiful home on the banks of the river that had sheltered his young manhood, and came to Richmond to offer his sword to the new-born Confederacy.

"Upon the point of that sword he bore for four years, the hopes of his people, baffling the chosen leaders of the enemy, beating back their hosts from field to field, and securing the safety of the Capital which sat shaking under their guns.

"I speak of the man who, when the contest closed and the curtain fell, was still the Christian Knight, whose plume did not go down; the peerless citizen from whose lips no word of murmur ever came, who pen never wrote a line in self-defense; who

when he had offered his sword to the conqueror too noble to accept it, called about him his war-worn veterans, his old guard, the companions of his toils, his feelings and his fame, delivered to them his final order, confided them to the keeping of his God and theirs, and turning from those fatal fields forever, went to the poverty and obscurity of the coming years, content if he might light with the splendid sunset of his heroic life the minds of Virginian boys, and inspire their young hearts with the love of a re-united country. I speak of him who (in the words of Theodore Roosevelt), ranks the very greatest of all the great captains that the English-speaking peoples have brought forth, the full equal of Marlborough and Wellington; of him than whom Cicero in the Roman Forum pleading for virtue and patriotism, Plato in the Academic Groves teaching the young Athenians lessons of wisdom, hold no higher place. I speak of him whose dying words were: 'Let the tent be struck: Forward!' and passed to the front above. I speak of him whose body rests among the hills of Virginia he loved so well, but whose grave is in your hearts and mine, and whose fame is sounded louder and louder every year from the trumpet of the wise and good throughout the wide world.

"A country which has given birth to that man and those who followed him, may look the Chivalry of Europe in the face without shame; for the fatherlands of Sidney and Bayard never produced a nobler soldier, gentleman, and Christian than Robert Edward Lee.

"Fain would I linger on the sublime deeds of the great Virginian, but on this, our 'Day of Remembrance,' other figures loom large before us and command our encomium. He commands it, that other great Virginian, who fell in the noon-tide of his glory, fell by the fire of his own brave soldiers, fell ere he had reached his fortieth year, fell with few to equal him in the art of making war, fell with fewer still to equal him in the stainlessness of the heart which beat under his faded uniform: Stonewall Jackson.

"It is well for me that that name always speaks for itself; that it needs no interpreter; that its spell is as subtle as it is universal, living in tradition and romance and poetry, where it has eluded the slower grasp of history. The memories that cluster around it recall the noblest feeling that has ever illustrated the majesty of manhood and ennobled the dignity of human nature. They recall a military insight that was genius, and a martial fire that was inspiration. They recall the fame of "Wilderness" and "Chancellorsville," where at the head of

a brigade, almost legendary in its unearthly prowess, he baffled or scattered like chaff the armies sent to destroy him, and kept alive the fire of patriotism in a land that was well-nigh overwhelmed in despair.

“If any illustration were needed of the hold he had on the hearts of our people, on the hearts of the good and brave and true throughout all the civilized world, it would be found in the universal lament which went up everywhere when it was announced that Jackson was dead; it would be found on the lips of the little girl in Richmond who ‘wished that God would



Chamber of Commerce.

let her die in his stead, because then only her mother would cry; but if Jackson died, all the people of the country would cry.’ It would be found on the lips of our Commander-in-Chief, General Lee, who wept as only the strong and brave can weep, at the loss of his right arm. It would be found on the lips of the old crippled veterans of Jackson’s guard, who, as the shades of evening fell, and when came the hour for the closing of the Capitol, beneath whose dome were laid Jackson’s remains, shrouded in the white, red and blue flag of the Confederacy,

and when the lingering throng was warned to retire, pressed anxiously through the crowd to take his last look at the face of his beloved leader. They told him he was too late; that they were closing the coffin for the last time; that the order had been given to clear the hall. He still struggled forward until one of the marshals was summoned to force him back. Upon this the old soldier lifted the stump of his right arm towards heaven, and with tears coursing down his bronzed cheek exclaimed, 'By this arm, which I lost for my country I demand the privilege of seeing my General once more.' Such an appeal was irresistible, and at the instance of the Governor of the Commonwealth, the humble comrade dropped his tear upon the face of his dead leader. It was the last tear that fell upon the face of the dead Jackson, and that tear of the crippled veteran was the tear of our Southland.

"We turn from Stonewall Jackson to salute the 'Iron Man' of Gettysburg, the gallant commander of perhaps the most illustrious division of infantry that ever charged a foe in modern battle; the man who rode like a god at the head of his five thousand up that slope of death, rode in that fearful hush with lightning and thunder, death and self-immolation locked in the barrels of his muskets to be loosed at his word, rode on with States and Constitutions, liberty and destiny and history flickering in the gleam of his bayonets, rode on when the tempest burst, rode on into the awful carnage and horror while his undaunted soul soared above the tempest which it braved, and calm and clear directed the storm; we salute Major General George Pickett.

"Time will only permit me to recall briefly our own dead, the dead of the City of Mobile: Lude, Armistead, Sumners, Jewett, O'Brien, Kennedy, Drummond, Booth, men who combined the knightly virtues of the cavalier with the cultivated taste of the scholar and the selfless heroism of the patriot. They were spared the spectacle of a conquered, crushed and prostrate country; the experience of broken hopes, blighted homes, and shattered fortunes; for, cut off in the bloom of youth, or the vigor of early manhood, they have gone with Albert Sidney Johnston, and Polk, and Rodes, and Hill, and a long array of others to swell the shining host who smile upon us to-day.

"We can but tarry long enough to gaze upon those stalwart and stately forms towering above their heroic brethren amid the swamps of Chickahominy, the fire of Malvern Hill, the appalling din and smoke and blood of Manassas, Fredericksburg,

Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Spottsylvania and Petersburg. Stuart, more fiery than Rupert; Ashby, the pearl of chivalry and honor; Pelham, fighting and falling in that stubborn charge on Averill; the hardy Longstreet, the daring Ewell, the unswerving Early, Hampton the fearless,—hearts of oak all, and souls of fire and flame, we salute you.

“And passing from land to sea, on this our ‘Feast of Recollection,’ we salute him who is nearest and dearest to us citizens of Mobile, because we tread on the soil on which he breathed the last expiring throb of his great soul, the soil beneath which slumber, until the last of days, the entombed ashes of the renowned and redoubted Sea-King, whose daring deeds are written in imperishable letters upon every known continent, whose name, the synonym of naval gallantry and honor fills the modern annals of the world, graven deep as it is, not only in the history of the United States, but in the history of Great Britain, in the rock-bound fastnesses of Cherbourg, on the white cliffs of Albion, on the far-off shores of the Indian Ocean; we salute the man who only knew one fear in life, one only: the fear of doing wrong—Admiral Raphael Semmes.

“And is the roll all called of our illustrious dead? Have all those who were sacrificed for us on the altar of patriotism received at our hands their meed of grateful commendation? I have singled out for distinction the names that stand out in bold relief on the pages of our history, but what of the private soldiers of the Confederacy? May our right hand wither and our tongue cleave to our palate if ever we forget you, humble champions of an ill-fated cause; if ever we forget your weary marches in cold and heat, and rain and storm, your pangs of hunger, your parching fevers, your burning wounds; if ever we forget your passing away by hill or roadside, when the weak body freed the dauntless soul, your bare feet tracking the rugged fields of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, sometimes with spots like those that reddened the snow at Valley Forge, your clinging to your colors while wife and child at home clutched at your courage with cries for bread, your faith and hope and patience to the end, your trust in God, your courage which sounded all the depths and shoals of misfortune, your battle anthem for home and native land rising heavenward above the roar of a hundred stormy contests. Your bones are mouldering to-day in unknown graves, but each one of those graves cradles until the reveille of the resurrection the dust of as Knightly a Knight as ever fell upon his shattered shield. Those graves may be unknown to men, but not

to Him the Lord of Hosts and the God of Battles Who has long since crowned your brow with the diadem of immortality due to feats of self-denial and renunciation which have no parallel in the annals of Chivalry.

“Our ‘Feast of Remembrance’ is now complete; (cries of Go on! Don’t stop); and yet no, not so, until we have laid the tribute of our homage at the feet of those ministering angels to our boys in gray during those



Court House, Mobile County.

days of trying warfare: the women of the Confederacy. Theirs was not a devotion that manifested itself publicly, not a devotion that prompted Joan of Arc to lead the warriors of France; no, they carried no muskets to the front, but, through the long dark hours of that protracted struggle, how sublime their influence, their patience, their sufferings, their aspirations, their example! The presence of their sympathy and of their aid, the potency of their prayers and the eloquence of their smiles

and their tears, were priceless in the inspiration which they brought, and more effectual than an army with banners. And when the struggle was over, by the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, in tender appreciation of the brave deeds wrought in the name of truth and freedom, in proud memory of the slain, they dotted our desolate land with soldiers' monuments, gathered the sacred dust, mounted guard by unmarked graves and kept in freshness unfading the remembrance of the martyrs who had fallen during that eventful epoch.

"I ask, therefore, in greatness of soul, in the spirit of self-sacrifice, in sublimity of devotion, what women of any age can compare with the women of the Confederacy? And while our country is again united, while the voice of secession has been hushed forever, and its flag put away in the folds of a sacred past, the precious memories and the trials of the Southern mothers and daughters of that conflict which filled the land with mourning, are the glorious heritage of their posterity, and that posterity is the Ladies' Southern Confederate Memorial Association, that band of the noblest women God ever joined together for a noble purpose, as I said in the beginning—the purpose for which we have gathered here to-day, to remember our Confederate dead and feed the fires of our Southern patriotism, whilst holding aloft with love and pride the 'Flag of an Unbroken Union.' "

This masterly address was frequently interrupted with great applause.

The Chaplain General made a brief address, saying in part:

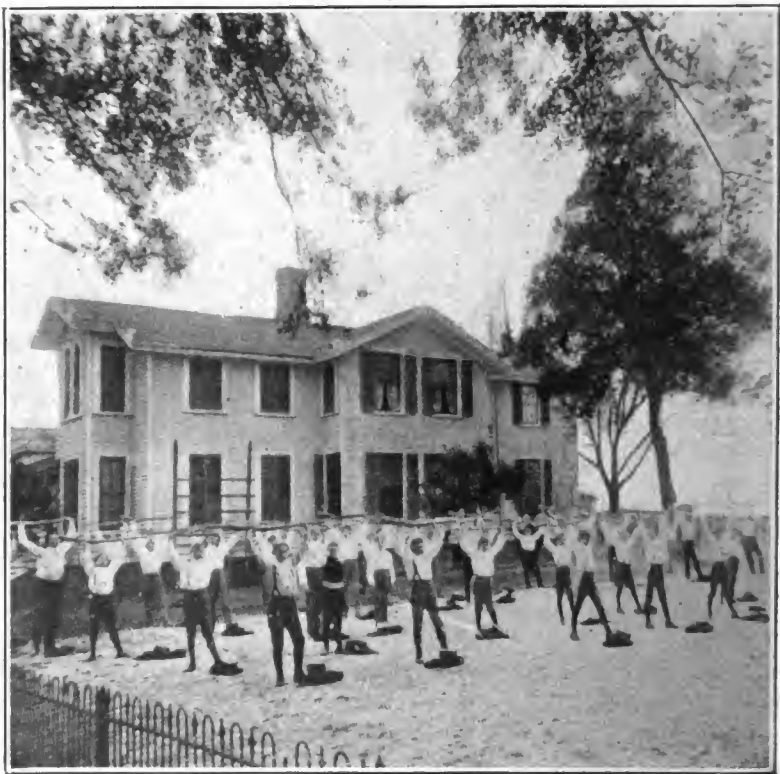
THE CHAPLAIN GENERAL SPEAKS.

"We do well to pause in our business and take an hour for this memorial service, and pay loving, worthy tribute to our honored dead, those who, during the year, have answered the call of our great Commander. The death list is so large we will not attempt to name them lest some should be omitted and unintentional injustice be done. Among the number the names of some very prominent in their official relations to our organization are given. But we must mention one, Mrs. Addison Hayes, the daughter of Mr. Davis, whose loss we all most sincerely deplore, and for whom we drop a tear of love, and express to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy. And we always call the name of the 'Daughter of the Confederacy,' Miss Winnie

Davis, whose most efficient services did much to bring success to the Memorial Association, which should more and more receive our loyal endorsement and aid. The good women who are engaged in this tender, loving and useful ministry, deserve our hearty thanks and unstinted support. In honoring our dead, we honor ourselves and perpetuate the justness of the cause dear to all our hearts. They were true and tried men, faithful to duty to the last, part of that splendid army of heroic heroes, who, when with resources utterly exhausted, outnumbered and overpowered, they were obliged to surrender, did so with no sense of shame or feeling of humiliation, but with their honor unstained, and their glory undimmed. When a few days before Appomattox General Lee was advised to surrender unconditionally, he said: 'I will die before I will do it.' And on meeting General Grant, April 9, he promptly said to him: 'General, I deem it due to proper candor and frankness to say at the very beginning of this interview that I am not willing even to discuss any terms of surrender inconsistent with the honor of my army, which I am determined to maintain to the last.' General Grant replied that he had no desire to ask anything dishonorable, and suggested to General Lee to write such terms as he wished, which he did; and they were accepted by General Grant almost exactly as written. Thus the honor of his army was maintained to the last.

"General Lee did not surrender his sword to General Grant. These are his own words on the subject: 'I was determined that the side-arms of officers should be exempted by the terms of surrender, and of course I did not offer him mine.' And in his autobiography General Grant says: 'The much talked of surrendering of Lee's sword and my handing it back, this and much more that has been said about it is the purest romance.' The same was true also of General Johnston and the other Confederate generals. Our defeat, my friends, was a source of regret, of course, but not of humiliation. Nor was it any proof that our cause was wrong and a verdict of God against us. History furnishes many instances of the triumph of might over right, of right on the scaffold, and wrong on the throne. Nero wielded the sceptre of empire, and Paul was beheaded; Herod was crowned and Christ crucified. I speak thus with no feeling of bitterness, but simply in the name of justice, truth and the right. It seems to me the occasion makes it proper to say a few words further in regard to the Confederate soldier, whose memory we honor in this service. If we listen, voices from the tomb fall upon our ears, sweeter than song, and we turn eagerly

to the remembrance of our beloved dead even from the charms of the living, and while we moan their loss, we truthfully feel and say, 'Time cannot teach forgetfulness, Where grief's full heart is fed by fame.' By their deeds of valor they 'set with pearls the bracelet of the world,' and won for themselves a place in the foremost rank of mankind's 'Legion of Honor.' The Confederate soldiers, as a class, were gentlemen. They were



Mobile Military Institute, Cadets Exercising
(They were a feature in the grand parade.)

well-born and well-reared, taught to respect the rights of others, and to be just and upright in all their dealings with their fellows. And while ever ready to meet the foe in honorable, open combat, they always protected the helpless and spurned to make war on the defenseless. To their everlasting praise and honor stands the fact that in their march through the North

they left behind them no field wantonly laid waste, no families cruelly robbed of subsistence, no homes ruthlessly invaded and violated. The women of the North were as safe in their hands as when with their own husbands and brothers. My! how I wish the same could be said of Sherman's men in his march to the sea. The noble, worthy conduct of the Southern soldiery is thus attested and given by a Pennsylvania farmer to a reporter for one of the London dailies and published at the time: 'I must say, they acted like gentlemen, and their cause aside, I would rather have 10,000 rebels quartered on my premises than 1,000 Union troops.' But our hour is about gone, and I must close. Let me urge you, my comrades, to continue in the path of duty to the end. I am anxious for the salvation of all mankind, but often feel for you as the Apostle Paul did for his Jewish brethren, of whom he said, 'Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Israel is, that they might be saved,' and so I can and do say with all my heart, Brethren, my heart's desire and prayer to God for Confederates is, that they might be saved. During the war I came by chance upon a poor, broken-hearted, tired and foot-sore soldier, all alone, in the rear of the army, and there fell from his lips these plaintive words: 'Live hard, die hard, and go to hell at last.' My, my! how sad. Many of our comrades have lived, and many have died hard, as some of us may have to do, but God grant that none of us shall be lost. May God graciously bless and keep us, and bring us safely home at last, without the loss of a single one is for you and for myself, my sincere wish and earnest prayer.

"This closes our Memorial Session, and if you will stand we will have the benediction."

The Chaplain General pronounced the benediction; and the Convention adjourned to the afternoon at 3 o'clock.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS—Afternoon Session.

The Convention was prompt in assembling at 3 p. m. and before the regular business was taken up a railroad official was presented, who gave the delegates information concerning the train service for their return journeys.

Invocation was delivered by Rabbi A. G. Moses, of Mobile, who included patriotic references in his prayer.

At this time the crowd taxed the capacity of the tent, the forces there on behalf of the contending cities for the Convention having been remarshaled, with their bands and numerous local followers. The delegates from North Carolina complained that they had been crowded out of their seats, and General Evans ordered the sergeant-at-arms and his men to eject those inside the ropes who were without right there.

The first gun in the contest for the 1911 gathering was fired by Mrs. Cappelman, introduced as the poetess and authoress of Arkansas. In clear and distinct voice she recited one of her own poems, each stanza ending, "All things are the best things, out here in Arkansas." The verses left nothing out of Arkansas that could possibly be there, and that they made a hit for Little Rock was shown in the ovation she received.

Capt. Joseph F. Shipp presented the claims of Chattanooga, "in the name of and on behalf of the veterans of that city; in the name of the fifteen thousand comrades who were left on the field of Chickamauga and also in the name of the ten thousand citizens who had welcomed him from a Federal prison, as a vicarious sufferer for the South." This reference to the imprisonment of Captain Shipp by the Supreme Court of the United States on account of the lynching of a negro in Chattanooga brought uproarious cheers and seemed for a time to put the Tennessee city in the lead.

Mayor Thompson of Chattanooga followed with an offer on the part of the city to entertain the Veterans as they had never been entertained before. He paid a tribute to Mobile and the sentiment which had brought the Veterans here this year. If sentiment was to dominate, Chattanooga was set in scenery that breathed the history of the war at every point. There was nothing commercial in the invitation, he said, it was the spirit of the South that dictated it. The mayor asked the Convention to show to Captain Shipp that the Veterans generally sympathized with him, as the Veterans of Chattanooga had done, and he appealed to the States by name to accept the invitation, mentioning with the States the names of the war heroes of each.

Mrs. Harris of Portsmouth, Va., and a lady whose charms might have turned any convention to grant her request if it had not made up its mind, sang with all the spirit that the air permits, "Let's Go to Chattanooga" to the tune of Dixie. There were great cheers for this, but there were also cries from various parts of the assemblage for the other cities in the competition.

John A. Patten, President of the Chattanooga Board of Trade, made a fine impression for his city. He has a voice that reached to the innermost recesses of the building outside the convention auditorium, and when he said that the city had pledged \$5,000, the county a similar amount, citizens and organizations \$30,000, and that the banks of the city had agreed to underwrite these amounts and more, if necessary, he was heard by all present. Mr. Patten also made an appeal on the historic and sentimental side, and spoke of the facilities of Chattanooga for handling the convention.



Elks' Home, Cor. Joachim and Government Streets.

E. W. Foster, of Nashville, explained that his city had withdrawn in favor of her sister city of Tennessee, but Nashville was willing to entertain the Veterans at any time, and they could always go there if they had not other place to go.

Adjutant General Mickle expressed astonishment that there was no representative of Macon, Ga., to present the claims of that city, but he exhibited a sheaf of telegrams which he said

were from every man, woman and child in Macon, white and colored.

E. J. Giddings, of Oklahoma City, proved the star performer among the city advocates. He was at the Memphis reunion asking for the 1910 gathering, and he said, with the oath that is usually taken in courts of law, that if Oklahoma City did not get the next convention he would persist and appear before them annually until the claims of the "baby commonwealth" were recognized. His speech was full of wit and humor and caught the old soldiers in every line. Referring to the bands of other contestants, he said: "What we lack in noise we make up in sentiment." "You don't need to go to Arkansas, she's already saved," he said. "Besides Little Rock will be a suburb of Oklahoma City by this time next year." Laughter greeted this sally. "Come out and visit your brethren," continued Mr. Giddings, "see a better ball team than Pittsburg, better beer than Milwaukee, better booze than Kentucky." In concluding he made a play upon the names of cities of the South, that upon Mobile being the possession by Oklahoma of more automobiles. This speaker was roundly applauded and made a big hit with the convention.

Letters of endorsement of Little Rock were presented from twenty-five cities and towns of Arkansas and Dr. Junius Jordan, "orator of Arkansas," set forth the claims of Little Rock at great length and with power.

Cries of "vote! vote!" greeted Mr. Lewis, of Houston, Tex., who was not introduced, but who made himself heard, and expressed surprise in strong terms that the body would not give time to listen to invitations sent in good faith and with the best motives. The speaker had a voice equal to the occasion, and he quieted the audience by his persistence. He was supported by President Stone and the first vice-president of the Texas Daughters of the Confederacy, who also made earnest appeals to the convention to choose the Texas city.

Congressman Joseph P. Robinson, of Arkansas, made an excellent address on behalf of Little Rock. He presented an appeal for that city signed by all the congressmen of his State, and pledged the city to see that there were no overcharges of Veterans.

The vote was then ordered with the following result:

	No. of Votes—	Little Rock—	Chattanooga—	Oklahoma—	Houston—	Macon—
Alabama	203	43	160
Arkansas	122	122
Florida	84	...	84
Georgia	272	68	68	136
Kentucky, (including Ill., Ind. and Ohio)	109	109
Louisiana	104	87
Maryland, (including Dist. Col.)	25	25
Mississippi	201	131	70
Missouri	78	78
North Carolina	127	27	100
Northwest	6	6
Oklahoma	76	76
Pacific	17	17
South Carolina	123	68	55
Tennessee	141	61	72
Texas	423	423
Virginia	165	101	31
West Virginia	45	45
Totals	2321	1470	640	17	00	136

Before the result was announced Oklahoma transferred her 76 votes to Little Rock.

The report of the Monumental Committee was presented by Colonel Saml. E. Lewis, M. D.; was received and filed, and will be found *in extenso* in the appendix.

The following message was read:

“Palatka, Fla., April 27.

“Gen. Wm. E. Mickle.

“Mobile, Ala.

“Joyous reunion to all, especially those who served so faithfully under my husband.

“MRS. PATTON ANDERSON.”

140 *Twentieth Reunion, Mobile, Ala., April 26, 27 and 28, 1910.*

To which this reply was immediately dispatched:

*"Mrs. Patton Anderson,
"Palatka, Fla.*

"The survivors of Gen. Anderson's Command and all comrades present in Mobile gratefully receive your greeting, and hope for your restored comfort with lengthened happiness.

"WM. E. MICKLE,
"Adjutant General."



Post Office and Customs House.

The message from the Confederate Memorial Association was received with much applause: "The Confederate Southern Memorial Association in convention assembled, sends greetings to the Veterans assembled at their annual reunion; and wishes a pleasant and successful reunion."

The Committee on Resolutions, through General Jno. B. Stone, reported as follows:

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS.

Your Committee on Resolutions respectfully report their approval and recommendation for adoption of the following resolutions, viz:

Resolution No. 1, offered by Gen. C. Irvine Walker:

"WHEREAS, at the Memphis Reunion, 1909, there was held, under authority of the Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, and of the United Sons of Confederate Veterans, a joint meeting with reference to the monuments to the Women of the Confederacy; and,

"WHEREAS, at that meeting, a new Committee for the work composed of the old Committee enlarged by one member from each State of the Confederacy, was directed and duly appointed by the chairman of the meeting; and,

"WHEREAS, the said Committee assembled at Atlanta, December 28, 1909, organized on a thorough and efficient basis to prosecute the work, and selected an appropriate design; therefore, be it

"*Resolved, First*, That this convention recognizes said Committee as in charge of the grand work, and will now and hereafter give it all the support in its power to carry to a speedy and successful end the work it has undertaken of erecting in each State of the South at least one monument to our glorious Women of the Confederacy.

"*Second*. The said Committee shall at each annual convention of the U. C. V. make a full report of its proceedings, and of all moneys received and expended—by States.

"*Third*. That the said Committee shall have no authority to contract any debt or obligation which may be binding upon the general organization of the United Confederate Veterans."

Resolution No. 2, offered by the Tennessee Division, "That Section 6, Article VI, of the By-Laws be stricken out; and that Section 3 of Article VI be amended by striking out the last seven words of said section."

Resolution No. 3, offered by J. Taylor Ellyson, of R. E. Lee Camp No. 181, of Richmond, Va.:

"That this Federation of United Confederate Veterans hereby cordially endorses the action of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy in its resolution passed at their annual meeting at

Memphis, Tenn., June 9, 1909, to erect a monument to Surgeon-General Samuel Preston Moore in the city of Richmond, Va.; and recommends the support of all Confederate organizations in aid of its accomplishment."

Resolution No. 4, offered by General A. B. Booth, Hy. St. Paul Camp No. 16: "The World's Panama Exposition Company of New Orleans, La., has announced that it desires the honor of being the country's host on the occasion of the Panama Exposition; we are convinced that the various Confederate Camps throughout the United States should and will enthusiastically endorse the plan, and allow the occasion of the Panama Canal celebration to wield finally the 'all for American spirit' which brought about the completion of the canal and the celebration thereof in New Orleans, the largest Southern city and the commercial metropolis of the South; and,

"WHEREAS, The said Panama Canal Exposition Company has invited the United Confederate Veteran Association to be their guests in April, 1915; therefore,

"*Be It Resolved*, That it is the sense of this the twentieth reunion and convention of the United Confederate Veterans that appreciating the spirit of this invitation and recognizing the occasion as one that should be celebrated, we do recommend to succeeding conventions up to and including that of the year 1914, that the reunion of 1915 be held in the city of New Orleans the logical point for such a celebration as should mark the fiftieth anniversary of the restoration of peace in our country, in the month of April, 1915."

Resolution No. 5. By committee.

"WHEREAS, There has been some misunderstanding or confusion of ideas regarding the status of camps within the jurisdiction of regularly organized state divisions, now, therefore, in order to prevent future misunderstandings and confusion of authority regarding such matters, be it

"*Resolved* that no camp where State divisions of the United Confederate Veterans exist shall be entitled to representation in our annual conventions unless they shall have paid their dues, and are in good standing in their said State divisions."

JOHN B. STONE,

Chairman.

A. B. BOOTH,

Secretary.

After the reading of the report to the Convention, the Chair announced that the Resolution No. 5, offered by the Committee itself, was challenged. Thereupon, the Chair called upon the Judge Advocate General, E. M. Hudson, for his opinion upon this resolution. The Judge Advocate General stated that, in his opinion, the Resolution No. 5 could not be considered by the Convention, and that its adoption would be clearly illegal and unconstitutional. In support of his opinion he called attention to the fact that the Resolution in question emanated from the Committee, and that it was an attempt to amend the Constitution without due notice thereof, accompanied by a copy



Barton Academy, Public School.

of the proposed changes having been sent to each Camp at least three months in advance of this annual meeting.

Reading from the Constitution, he called attention to the fact that the Constitution in Article X, Section 1, provided, as a basis for the representation of any Camp in the Convention, that such Camp shall have paid the annual *per capita* tax and all other amounts due the *Federation* by such Camp. Furthermore, he read Article V, Section 5, of the Constitution, which provides that Camps must pay their *per capita* tax on or before the first day of April next preceding the annual meeting. Also, replying to a statement that the Resolution No. 5 was in effect

not a change in the Constitution, but of Article VI, Section 3, of the By-Laws, he showed that that Article and Section of the By-Laws, while fixing the amount of the *per capita* tax to be paid by each Camp, clearly embraced only such tax as was due and payable to the *Federation* itself and had no reference whatever to amounts due by the several Camps to their respective Divisions. That to amend Article VI, Section 3, of the By-Laws, a notice of such proposed amendment and a copy thereof had to be furnished to each Camp at least thirty days before the annual Convention, as provided in Article VII of the By Laws; and that, unless this had been done, no amendment of the By-Laws *could even be considered* without unanimous consent. At this point a number of delegates arose and stated that they objected to the consideration of the amendment in question, being Resolution No. 5 offered by the Committee without and previous notice or copy thereof.

Thereupon, a motion was offered to adopt all five resolutions presented by the Committee, including Resolution No. 5, which motion was placed before the Convention, and despite the objections of several delegates and the opinion of the Judge Advocate General, by a *viva voce* vote, but not unanimously, was declared adopted.

Mrs. Virginia McSherry, of Martinsburg, W. Va., President of the U. D. C., was presented to the Convention, and addressed "the old boys" thus:

MRS. VIRGINIA McSHERRY SPEAKS.

"The Veterans, the Sons and the Daughters are here assembled in honor to the men who wore and wear the gray.

"I deem it a great privilege to be placed among these great men, who are perpetuating the interest of those who sacrificed everything to make the South an independent country. Veterans, you were not defeated, you could not be, for a God in heaven watched over you, but you were overwhelmed, by many, some who had no interest in either cause, but who fought for the almighty dollar, others who had a sentiment about protecting the Union. We had a right to secede, and we did it State by State, forming an army of Southern gentlemen, who fought for the love of their rights, way down in that beautiful Southern country. You, Veterans, can scarcely realize that West Virginia has many many Veterans, who are waiting and anxious to give you the shake of hand in true fellowship. We have our Camps, and

I think they are represented here to-day. We have Sons who cherish the brave deeds of their fathers. We have Daughters who work with untiring energy to keep alive the memories of the years of '61-'65. We have erected handsome monuments in the principal towns of the State with U. D. C. upon them, and Romney, Hampshire county, claims the first Confederate monument ever erected to her noble dead of the South. In my town we number one hundred and twenty-five U. D. C. zealous working daughters, and I want you all to feel on the U. D. C. selecting their P. G. from West Virginia; they have one who would give up every luxury of life, everything for the good



Banana Ship.

of the cause, and to add honor to the already honored Confederate Veterans who are still left to us to honor. Time may weigh heavily upon you and the infirmities of age must creep upon you, but as you tread along these beautiful streets and avenues of Mobile, much vitality still is left, and we trust to see you all at many reunions. It must be very gratifying to you to feel that every State and city each year desires you to come and reunite. Bless you, I would love to see you in the mountain heights of West Virginia. The work of the U. D. C. is progressing, our numbers increasing wonderfully and the interest all we can expect. Much to my delight, education is now

a great factor in our order. We are doing all we can to help educate the daughters and granddaughters of those who are entitled to education, but, by the circumstances of the war, are deprived of it, by establishing scholarships.

“Our historical department is in the hands of women who work by day and by night to gather history and traditions of the true facts of the war between the States. We are growing, my dear Veterans, and how we love and revere you.

“We are here in this historic city. It has been ruled under five flags—French, Spanish, British, Stars and Stripes and the Bonnie Blue Flag, and we all feel, by the hospitality shown us the Stars and Bars stand first with the people, though now we live as one great nation under the Star Spangled Banner. Think of the many points of interest in this Queen City of the Gulf. Here rests the ashes of the great and fearful Confederate Admiral Raphael Semmes, whose daring deeds at sea startled the world. Another great man, the Poet-priest, Father Ryan, whose ashes repose, whose ‘Furl the Banner’ and ‘Sword of Lee’ will live forever in the hearts of Southern people. General Braxton Bragg, who was made famous by his daring deeds in battle, not forgetting the many Confederate boys who lie in the beautifully kept home of the dead, known as Confederate Rest. May they rest in peace until the trumpet sounds and all rise to appear before a just God. Who has performed this labor of love, strewing flowers each successive year, doing honor to those who have passed over the river? The United D. C., and the enthusiasm will not die with this generation, but our children’s children will keep alive the interest and love the memory of the Confederate soldier.

“I thank you for your kind attention and hope it will be my privilege to meet you all at many reunions, and beg as many as can, will meet with the United Daughters in convention assembled next November in the beautiful and hospitable city of Little Rock, Arkansas.”

The following, offered by Committee on Resolutions, were adopted:

Whereas, the people of Mobile have exerted their utmost to entertain and accommodate the Confederate Veterans; and

Whereas, the railroads have given the usual low rates, and have done all possible with their heavy traffic to bring us together with comfort; and

Whereas, the ladies of Mobile, the ladies of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Confederate Memorial Association, and the Official Ladies, have, with the sacrifice of their own personal comfort, come with us and graced our reunion by their presence; and

Whereas, the newspaper press of Mobile and the country generally have, by publication, greatly assisted our work; therefore,

Be It Resolved, That we extend the thanks of this Convention to the Official Ladies in attendance, to the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Associations, the ladies and the people of Mobile,



Statue of Admiral Raphael Semmes.

the railroads of the country, and last, but not least, the great Newspaper Press of the country, who are always such a valuable help to our cause.

By Committee on Resolutions:

Whereas, the *Confederate Veteran*, published in Nashville, Tennessee, has been endorsed as the official organ of our Association; now, therefore,

Be It Resolved, That we urge upon every Confederate Veteran that he subscribe to the said publication, the *Confederate Veteran*, published at Nashville, Tennessee.

Adopted.

GEN. EVANS DECLINES RE-ELECTION.

The following communication was read:

My Comrades;;

I will not attempt to express my heartfelt gratitude for the honors you conferred on me during our service as Confederate soldiers, and which have been continued since the close of our patriotic war to the present time.

You have generously crowned me with your affection and with every office in your gift from Camp Commander to Commander-in-Chief; and now I beg you to believe me to be perfectly sincere in repeating my statement made at our last reunion, that I must be retired from official duties. My name will not be put in nomination.

Assuring you that I will serve you and our brotherhood as earnestly as ever during all my life, with undying and loving fidelity, I am your faithful comrade,

CLEMENT A. EVANS.

General Bennett H. Young offered the following:

Resolved that General Clement A. Evans is hereby declared FIRST HONORARY COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERAN ASSOCIATION, to hold said position for life, and to be a member of the Association.

2nd. Resolved, that this Association records its grateful recognition of the distinguished services of this splendid soldier and patriot, and regard it a peculiar privilege and pleasure to confer upon him this honor.

As the resolution was about to be put to the Convention, General H. T. Davenport, of Georgia, entered an emphatic protest, in which he contended that the body should refuse to allow General Evans to resign. He said that the General should have the office for his winding sheet, if it was for the next twelve months or longer—as long as he lived—and that he would obtain efficient help to conduct it. He paid a very high tribute to the worth of the Commander.

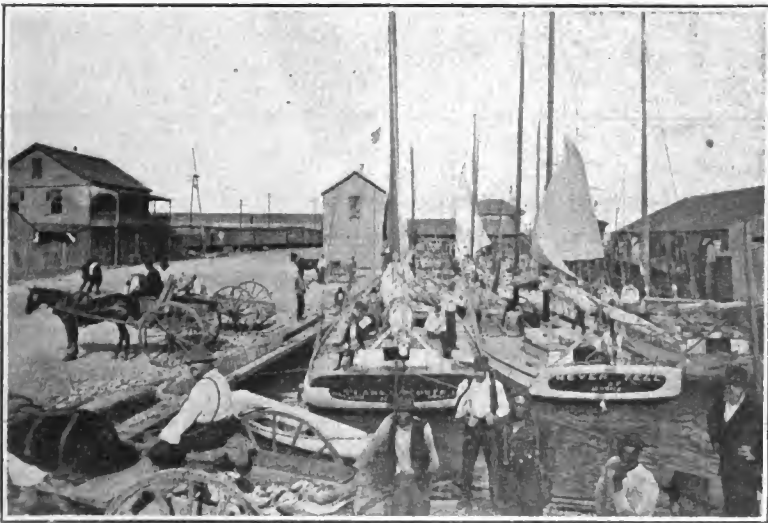
General Hickman explained that it was the wish of General Evans to retire and that his decision was unalterable.

Amid cries of "question" General Davenport and half a hundred men arose and went through the Convention, calling

the States by name, and asking the "private soldiers" to take a hand in what they considered was a political movement by some of the officers.

John B. Goodwin, of Georgia, was one who proclaimed himself a "private soldier" and made a fiery address for the retention of General Evans. The Convention was then in an uproar, and it was made worse by a resolution to lay the Davenport resolution on the table, thus shutting off discussion.

Colonel D. K. Morton, of Kansas City, jumped to the front of the platform and brought quiet with the demand, "If we are



Oyster Docks.

here to discuss business matters, let us act like men and not like a mob."

The motion to lay on the table was withdrawn and on a vote the Davenport resolution for the retention of General Evans, whether he willed it or not, was defeated, the original resolution, appointing him Honorary Commander for life being carried.

General W. L. Cabell, the venerable Commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, was supported by two of the officers on the platform while he put in nomination for Commander-in-Chief General George W. Gordon, of Tennessee. He said that it was with a heart full of love that he appeared

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before his old comrades, and in all affection and sincerity he put the name of Gordon before them.

General Mickle called for three cheers for "Old Tige," which was given with a will. General Young seconded the nomination of General Gordon.

Colonel Morton, who had quieted the Convention a few minutes previously, brought it to its feet again with a great demonstration when he nominated General Cabell for the highest office. He explained that his action had been wholly unsolicited, but that it was none the less justified as he witnessed there the self-abnegation of General Cabell in nominating another officer to the place which was his by right of seniority and every other consideration.



Municipal Buildings.

It was only when General Cabell, in response to the question by Colonel Morton, positively declined the office, and asked the Convention as a matter of duty to obey him and elect General Gordon, that the order of business was resumed. This demonstration for General Cabell was one of the striking features of the closing hour of the Convention and made a great impression on the thousands of spectators.

The election of General Gordon was made unanimous amid much enthusiasm and by acclamation. The new Commander acknowledged the honor in a short address in which he characterized his election as "being crowned with glorious distinction," and pledged himself to the historic and patriotic purposes of the organization. He also paid high tribute to General Cabell, relating how they had been in prison together and how their tears had mingled when their cause was lost.

On motion, General W. L. Cabell was made Honorary Commander-in-Chief for life, as was General Evans.

The Department Commanders were then elected by acclamation:

Lieutenant General C. Irvine Walker, Army of Northern Virginia Department.

Lieutenant General Bennett H. Young, Army of Tennessee Department.

Lieutenant General K. M. Van Zandt Trans-Mississippi Department.

Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle was chosen Poet of the Order.

After a vote of thanks to the Confederate Choir and the other ladies who had charmed the old men with their sweet songs, the Convention adjourned to meet in Little Rock, Ark., in 1911.

Official:

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Wm. E. Mickle." The signature is written in dark ink and is followed by a long, horizontal, wavy flourish line.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

APPENDIX

- I.—List of Delegates to the Convention.
- II.—Condensed Report of the Adjutant General up to the
Time of Meeting.
- III.—Itemized Report of the Adjutant General for the Year
1909.
- IV.—Report of the Monumental Committee.
- V.—Report of the Surgeon General.

LIST OF DELEGATES

- Camp No. 1—Army of Northern Virginia, New Orleans; Fred M. Ober, Julian S. Levy, D. S. Sullivan, L. J. Savage, Jerry Lyons.
- Camp No. 3—Le Roy Stafford, Shreveport, La.; H. M. Rutherford, L. Z. Crawford.
- Camp No. 4—N. B. Forrest, Chattanooga, Tenn.; J. F. Shipp, Thos. McAfee, Z. L. Abernohy, W. A. Turner, M. H. Clift, Tomlinson Fort, Jno. W. Bachman.
- Camp No. 5—Fred Ault, Knoxville, Tenn.; H. O. Nelson, Dr. W. J. Worsham.
- Chicago Camp No. 8—Chicago, Ill.; Edward Rose, Theodore F. Linde.
- Camp No. 9, Vet. Confed. States Cav.—New Orleans, La.; T. W. Castleman, J. B. Levert, J. A. Harral, M. L. Costley, J. W. Carnahan.
- Camp No. 11—Raphael Semmes, Mobile, Ala.; T. P. Brewer, Wm. H. Monk, Sr., Judge H. Austill, Judge O. J. Semmes, E. W. Christian, Wm. H. Johnston, Judge S. Berney, Dr. C. C. Nettles, Col. L. F. Irwin, Thomas Dennis, Geo. T. Lyndall.
- Camp No. 12—Turney, Winchester, Tenn.; James Stiles, L. D. Buckner, J. A. Huddleston.
- Camp No. 13—W. W. Loring, Brooksville, Fla.; Frank E. Saxon, J. W. Whisenant.
- Camp No. 20, Natchez—Natchez, Miss.; Samuel Block, Robert Scudamore, C. A. Bessae.
- Camp No. 21—Hattiesburg, Hattiesburg, Miss.; Geo. D. Hartfield, J. R. Honey, J. P. Gray, John Williams.
- Camp No. 22—J. J. Whitney, Fayette, Miss.; A. M. McCallum, R. M. J. Arnette.
- Camp No. 24—R. A. Smith, Jackson, Miss.; R. W. Millsaps, H. C. Sharkey, J. W. Clingan, J. W. Langley.
- Camp No. 25—Walthall, Meridian, Miss.; J. A. Haskett, DeB. Waddell, Henry Lovie, R. M. Houston, J. M. Harvey.
- Camp No. 28—Confederate Historical Assn., Memphis, Tenn.; Geo. W. Gordon, Henry C. Cannon, Wm. W. Carnes, Jno. J. Cox, Robt. L. Ivy, Geo. B. Malone, Geo. Roden, Danl. S. Leoz.
- Camp No. 31, Sterling Price—Dallas, Tex.; Gen. W. L. Cabell, Milton Park, Gen. R. M. Gano, Gen. H. W. Graber, W. W. Stokay, R. D. Chapman, W. H. Gaston, J. H. Mathis, T. J. Pulliam, O. P. Bowser, T. H. Craddock, Bruce Breazeale,

- Rice Maxey, W. S. Wall, Geo. Shaffner, J. M. Cochran, J. W. Dixon, J. A. Kelly, Anson Rainey, T. G. T. Kendall, H. C. Lamar, Col. W. R. Daniel, E. M. Eubank, J. H. Boyd, Col. J. R. Cole, Col. Jno. N. Simpson, O. F. Ansley, John J. Conroy, Frank Delbreth, S. P. Mendez.
- Camp No. 34, Joseph E. Johnston—Dalton, Ga.; J. W. Brooker, Isaac Finley, John I. Tibbs, J. C. Lynn.
- Camp No. 35, Frank Cheatham—Nashville, Tenn.; S. A. Cunningham, T. J. Douglass, Jno. P. Hickman, I. C. Loftin, J. N. Long, Jno. B. Kennedy, T. H. Meredith, W. L. McKay, Hamilton Parks, P. P. Pickard, W. M. Pollard, D. J. Roberts, Robt. Scales, M. B. Toney, C. N. Wheeler.
- Camp No. 36, Hillsborough—Seffner, Fla.; T. F. Parramour, C. L. Wilder, W. L. Tate.
- Camp No. 36, Major Victor Maurin—Donaldsonville, La.; Felix S. LeBlanc, P. F. Babin.
- Camp No. 40, Natchitoches—Natchitoches, La.; J. Alphonse Prudhomme, J. R. Weaver, C. C. Nash.
- Camp No. 43, John C. Upton—Huntsville, Tex.; W. W. Durham, J. W. Robinett, E. L. Angier.
- Camp No. 44, John H. Reagan—Palestine, Tex.; F. M. Jones, J. B. Philips.
- Camp No. 47, Indian River—Titusville, Fla.; H. S. Williams, G. S. Hardee.
- Camp No. 50, John B. Gordon—Spring Place, Ga.; B. W. Gladdan, L. F. Peeples.
- Camp No. 51, Stephen Elliott—St. George, S. C.; S. D. Smilla, W. B. Traxler.
- Camp No. 56, Marion—Marion County, Fla.; Z. A. McClarren, J. H. Livingston, A. H. Younger, B. H. Norris, Jos. Shuford, J. W. Lyles.
- Camp No. 57, Pasco—Dade City, Fla.; C. W. Croft, D. O. Thrasher.
- Camp No. 58, R. E. Lee—Jacksonville, Fla.; R. J. Magill, M. R. Tutt, J. L. Inglid, W. H. Sebring, L. E. Warren.
- Camp No. 62, Calcasieu—Lake Charles, La.; L. C. Dees, Jno. A. Morrissey.
- Camp No. 64, Sanders—Eutaw, Ala.; Jno. D. Steele, Frank B. Tarr.
- Vamp No. 65, Howdy Martin—Athens, Tex.; L. A. Powers, T. W. Frizzell.
- Camp No. 70, Albert Sidney Johnston—Paris, Tex.; Capt. A. C. Conor, Gen. W. B. Berry, J. W. Dickey, H. O. Brown, W. W. Strong.
- Camp No. 75, A. S. Johnston—Beaumont, Tex.; W. H. Pope, J. A. Carroll, C. H. McGill, S. L. Townsend.

- Camp No. 77, Forbes—Clarksville, Tenn.; C. W. Tyler, J. H. Balthorp, B. W. Balentine, T. S. Woodson, John Mellon.
- Camp No. 80, Kansas City—Kansas City, Mo.; Wm. F. Bahlmann, Jas. A. McDonald, A. Atkinson, John Scanlon, J. B. Stone.
- Camp No. 81, Joe B. Palmer—Murfreesboro, Tenn.; Richard Beard, Geo. Wilkinson.
- Camp No. 84, Barnard E. Bee—Aiken, S. C.; A. P. Franklin, Joseph G. Hamgal.
- Camp No. 91, Stonewall Jackson—Atlanta, Tex.; J. M. Fletcher, B. F. Smith, J. F. Baumgardner, W. E. Boyd, F. A. Crampard.
- Camp No. 92, E. C. Walthall—Sweetwater, Tex.; L. L. Wight, J. R. Lewis.
- Camp No. 97, Abe Buford—Versailles, Ky.; Joe C. S. Blackburn, D. L. Thornton.
- Camp No. 102, Hannibal Boone—Navasota, Tex.; R. G. Batson, L. W. D. Quinn.
- Camp No. 106, R. L. Mills—Frost, Tex.; A. Bryant, J. A. Tullos.
- Camp No. 107, John H. Morgan—Ardemore, Okla.; D. M. Rumph, Henry Sutherland, Jno. L. Galt, W. T. Simmons, G. H. Bruce.
- Camp No. 109, J. W. Throckmorton, McKinney, Tex.—J. C. Moore, P. H. Hughes, J. L. Greer, E. W. Kirkpatrick, W. T. Moore.
- Camp No. 110, Legonier—Pointe Coupee Parish, La.; S. R. Harmanson, H. H. Frith.
- Camp No. 113, Albert Sidney Johnston—Colorado, Tex.; Thos. Q. Mullin, R. W. Thomas.
- Camp No. 114, Shackelford Fulton—Fayetteville, Tenn.; John T. Goodrich, G. W. Pickett, J. P. Hamilton.
- Camp No. 118, Stonewall Jackson—Brownwood, Tex.; Jno. Y. Rankin, H. A. Morse, G. A. Nuckols, J. E. Hennigan, W. D. Mathews, M. L. McFarland.
- Camp No. 119, Joseph E. Johnston—Gainesville, Tex.; A. J. Meriwether, H. Ingle, H. C. Birdwell, A. J. Harris.
- Camp No. 120, Beauvoir—Gulfport, Miss.; M. G. May, W. T. Price, Jas. B. Cable, J. L. Finley.
- Camp No. 126, Robert E. Lee—Ladonia, Tex.; W. C. Morring, W. B. Merrill, J. S. Reel.
- Camp No. 128, John G. Walker—Madisonville, Tex.; R. Wiley, H. B. Owen.
- Camp No. 129, Sull Ross—Denton, Tex.; A. J. Nance, John Martin, R. H. Bates, E. J. Brock, Dr. J. R. Edwards, D. F. Kirkpatrick.

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- Camp No. 131, Jno M. Stone—Tupelo, Miss.; W. A. Dozier, Richard Wharton, Ed. Leslie.
- Camp No. 132, Milton—Marianna, Fla.; W. W. McKay, John T. Bryan.
- Camp No. 134, J. W. Starnes—Franklin, Tenn.; N. B. Dozier, J. G. Herbert.
- Camp No. 139, John W. Caldwell—Russellville, Ky.; John W. Linton, Nathan Chambers.
- Camp No. 141, Crockett—Crockett, Tex.; Col. D. A. Nunn, Dr. S. T. Beasley, J. W. Saxon, J. E. Downes, J. F. Martin.
- Camp No. 143, Bowling Green—Bowling Green, Ky.; C. L. Daughtry, H. W. Beville.
- Camp No. 144, Albert Sidney Johnston—San Antonio, Tex.; Sam Maverick, R. H. Calhoun, J. T. Clinkscates, T. R. Smith, Ed. Buckley.
- Camp No. 151, Lomax—Montgomery, Ala.; W. W. Screws, Raphael Semmes, Geo. W. Hails, Henry S. Halbert, B. M. Washburn.
- Camp No. 157, Capt. Wm. Rose McAdory—Bessemer, Ala.; J. A. B. Lovett, A. T. Patten.
- Camp No. 162, Catawba—Hickory, N. C.; J. M. Lang, W. A. Day.
- Camp No. 164, Sul Ross—Bonham, Tex.; J. A. Whitsett, M. A. Bridges.
- Camp No. 169, Tom Green—Weatherford, Tex.; J. E. Clifton, J. H. Kinnehan.
- Camp No. 171, Confederate Veteran Assn.—Washington, D. C.;
- Camp D. C. Grayson, Joseph Baumer, Perry M. De Leon, L. S. Brown, Edwin P. Jones, Jno. T. Callaghan, M. B. Richmond, Capt. T. C. Chandler.
- Camp No. 173, Pierce B. Anderson—Tallahoma, Tenn.; H. M. Kimsey, B. P. Steele.
- Camp No. 176, Yazoo—Yazoo City, Miss.; W. K. Kennard, Dr. G. P. Blundell, C. M. Moore, R. M. Evers, A. H. Smith.
- Camp No. 177, David Hammons—Oklahoma City, Okla.; Wm. Cross, T. L. Burns, W. C. Harralson.
- Camp No. 181, R. E. Lee—Richmond, Va.; W. S. Archer, J. Taylor Stratton, Laudon R. Mason, Geo. L. Christian, J. Taylor Ellyson, W. B. Freeman, D. C. Richardson, J. Thompson Brown, Frank H. Rahm, Thos. J. Davis, J. Tyler Jobson, Andrew Krouse, W. M. Evans, J. T. Robinson, C. W. P. Brock, Jos W. Thomas.
- Camp No. 182, Henry W. Allen—Monroe, La.; W. P. Renwick, E. H. Rills.
- Camp No. 185, Sull Ross—Campbell, Tex.; Capt. R. W. Ridley, J. T. Emmond.

- Camp No. 190, Pat R. Cleburne—Rolling Fork, Miss.; Capt. W. C. McKinney, Capt. J. H. Anderson.
- Camp No. 191, Pat Cleburne—Charleston, Ark.; W. P. McMoth, M. D. L. Norvell.
- Camp No. 197, Dick Dowling—Houston, Tex.; S. H. Blair, J. J. Hall, Levi Hickey, W. C. Kelly, W. B. James.
- Camp No. 203, Gratiot—City of Hope, Ark.; B. P. Haynes, W. M. Wallis.
- Camp No. 204, Geo. E. Pickett—Richmond, Va.; Ro. N. Northen, C. R. Wingfield, John E. Owens.
- Camp No. 205, Wm. Watts—Roanoke, Va.; D. M. Armstrong, E. J. Reed, W. E. Elliott, C. C. Talliaferro, J. J. A. Page.
- Camp No. 208, Joseph Neal—Nashville, Ark.; B. F. Smith, Willoughby Smith.
- Camp No. 212, Cabarrus County—Concord, N. C.; H. B. Parks, D. A. Caldwell, George E. Richie.
- Camp No. 213, Jeff Davis—Conway, Ark.; W. W. Martin, W. H. Hooks.
- Camp No. 222, Pat Cleburne—Waco, Tex.; T. B. Cox, George Clark, Jos. T. Rogers, Rev. Sam H. Pollard, Jno. H. Harrison.
- Camp No. 224, Franklin K. Beck—Camden, Ala.; R. E. McWilliams, W. L. Jones, S. D. Moore, W. C. Jones.
- Camp Sylvester Gwin No. 235—Brookhaven, Miss.; John M. May, Z. P. Jones, Geo. R. Robertson.
- Camp No. 240, Turner Ashby—Winchester, Va.; J. Ogden Murray, Robt. J. Stuker, E. J. Reed.
- Camp No. 260, Joe Wheeler—Bridgeport, Ala.; R. H. James, R. C. Howard.
- Camp No. 261, Lee County—Opelika, Ala.; W. M. Bass, Z. T. Floyd.
- Camp No. 262, Rodes—Tuscaloosa, Ala.; A. F. Prince, H. P. Walker, J. R. Sutton, J. H. Ryan, T. J. Powers.
- Camp No. 267, Joseph E. Johnston—Greenville, Tex.; Capt. R. E. Webster, J. R. Ingram, W. F. McElyea, F. S. Hyde, William Chaffin.
- Camp No. 279, Lake County—Tavares, Fla.; H. H. Duncan, T. K. Hall, T. M. Riddle.
- Camp No. 293, Aiken-Smith—Roanoke, Ala.; Capt. J. W. Stewart, J. H. Landers, J. W. Pitts, N. D. Hornsly, B. F. Weathers, Thos. Weathers, R. B. Robison, S. R. Hendon, Church Allen, M. R. Taylor, F. M. White, Robert Willoughby.
- Camp No. 298, E. A. O'Neal—Florence, Ala.; R. B. Meadows, L. C. Moore, C. L. Blakely, C. W. LeMay, Jno. H. Martin.

6 *Twentieth Reunion, Mobile, Ala., April 26, 27 and 28, 1910.*

- Camp No. 299, Willis L. Lang—Marlin Falls County, Tex.; Dr. J. C. Shaw, Alex Frazier.
- Camp No. 300, Ben McCulloch—Mount Vernon, Tex.; P. A. Blakey, H. H. Weaver.
- Camp No. 312, E. G. Henry—Canton, Miss.; T. M. Anderson, J. C. Ross, A. Purviance.
- Camp No. 314, Frank Cheatham—Breckinridge, Tex.; J. M. Lynn, A. J. Jones, M. A. Cooper.
- Camp No. 320, Ruffin—Troy, Ala.; T. H. Brown, W. P. Parker, Francis Minckner.
- Camp No. 323, Pickens—Carrollton, Ala.; T. J. Duncan, Sam'l W. Hood, J. T. Hamiter.
- Camp No. 324, Stockdale—Magnolia, Miss.; T. L. Cotten, W. M. Wroten.
- Camp No. 333, Montgomery-Gilbreath—Guntersville, Ala.; J. A. McKinstry, William Lewis, J. C. Robinson. Pete Allen.
- Camp No. 338, Wm. Lee—Evergreen, Ala.; Henry J. Beasley, G. W. Northcutt, B. M. Johnson.
- Camp No. 340, Albert Pike—Hot Springs, Ark.; Dr. J. M. Keller.
- Camp No. 345, Florian Cornay—Franklin, La.; J. P. Muggah, A. A. Delahoussaye, Ernest Druillette.
- Camp No. 352, John M. Bradley, Louisville, Miss.; J. L. McLeod, J. B. Gage, M. H. Richardson.
- Camp No. 354, Omer R. Weaver—Little Rock, Ark.; J. Kellogg, Dan W. Jones, A. J. Snodgrass, Thos. Hartman. J. D. Wood, J. R. Gibbons, J. F. Smith, J. M. Stewart, E. J. Hanks, B. W. Green.
- Camp No. 357, Egbert J. Jones—Huntsville, Ala.; Danl. H. Turner, L. W. McCravey, J. W. Battle.
- Camp No. 382, Mecklenburg—Charlotte, N. C.; Dr. F. O. Hawley, Jno. O. Alexander, H. D. Duckworth, J. Shakspear Harris, C. H. Wolfe.
- Camp No. 383, Friendship—Hartsells, Ala.; J. C. Norris, B. G. Hardwick, A. M. C. Denton.
- Camp No. 388, Ben McCullough—Paris, Ark.; A. S. Bennett, A. T. Fitzgerald.
- Camp No. 398, Holmes County—Lexington, Miss.; T. W. Smith, B. F. Porter, V. C. Ashley, J. M. Lewis.
- Camp No. 407, Geo. Foster—Monroeville, Ala.; Thos. A. Nettles, Reuben Perry.
- Camp No. 411, John Pelham—Cedar Bluff, Ala.; T. R. Early, G. W. R. Bell.
- Camp No. 417, Ryan—Red Springs, N. C.; Thos. A. McBryde, D. P. McEachen.

- Camp No. 425, Lamar—Iuka, Miss.; Dr. D. R. Richardson, A. T. Scruggs.
- Camp No. 427, Stonewall Jackson—Armory, Miss.; Dr. J. W. Ware, B. P. Holland.
- Camp No. 429, Tom Coleman—Uniontown, Ala.; M. L. McCorkle, B. F. Harwood.
- Camp No. 435, Confederate Survivors Assn.—Augusta Ga.; N. K. Butler, W. K. Nelson, F. B. Orchard, A. J. Twiggs, Kent Bissell, C. F. Baker, A. K. Clark.
- Camp No. 443, G. C. Wharton—Radford, Va.; E. F. Gill, H. C. Barnett, W. P. Owens, E. C. Grayson.
- Camp No. 449, Paragould—Paragould, Ark.; R. Jackson, A. B. Hays, W. H. Walden.
- Camp No. 452, W. F. Tucker—Okolona, Miss.; B. J. Abbott, W. H. Cook.
- Camp No. 457, Thos. J. Glover—Orangeburg, S. C.; Mortimer Glover, Charles R. Jones, J. Henry Jenkins, Herman Spann.
- Camp No. 463, J. T. Walbert—Paducah, Ky.; Capt. Jno. L. Webb, W. G. Whitfield.
- Camp No. 469, Stonewall Jackson—Staunton, Va.; J. N. Britton, Jas. A. Hutcheson, Geo. A. Hutcheson.
- Camp No. 476, Horace King—Decatur, Ala.; Colom Brown, J. W. Johnson.
- Camp No. 483, Key—Monticello, Ga.; J. A. Holland, J. J. Pope, G. P. Loyd, G. W. Stinson.
- Camp No. 488, Campbell—Springfield, Mo.; Geo. M. Jones, Wm. M. Shultz.
- Camp No. 490, Henry Gray—Coushatta, La.; John Crichton, O. S. Penny.
- Camp No. 499, R. H. Powell—Union Springs, Ala.; S. T. Frazer, W. C. Jordan, H. J. Gachet.
- Camp No. 502, Caddo Mills—Caddo Mills, Tex.; J. T. Hulsey, J. R. Bass.
- Camp No. 508, Archibald Gracie—Demopolis, Ala.; C. B. Cleveland, W. H. Welch, J. B. Ulmer, D. B. Dobson.
- Camp No. 510, J. Ed. Murray—Pine Bluff, Ark.; Jno. S. Bell, J. M. Lucy, N. T. Roberts.
- Camp No. 511, Benning—Columbus, Ga.; J. L. Biggers, J. B. Hobbs, J. M. Railey, E. M. Aberett, R. P. Spencer, C. E. Rykeley, Felix J. Jenkins, Robt. M. Howard.
- Camp No. 513, Ross Ector—Rusk, Tex.; W. M. Armstrong, James P. Gibson.
- Camp No. 517, Featherston—Water Valley, Miss.; Capt. G. W. Price, R. N. Boydston.
- Camp No. 521, Grand Samp—Richmond, Va.; Chas. E. Wingo, Wm. A. Stewart, David A. Brown, Jr., Thos. T. Mumford,

Wm. A. Smoot, Harry Wooding, James M. Stubbs, Micajah Woods.

Camp No. 522, Jasper County—Carthage, Mo.; L. D. Snapp, T. W. Cunningham, J. A. Broodhurs, J. W. Halliburton.

Camp No. 528, Hopkins Co.; Ex-Confed. Assn.—Madisonville, Ky.; Col. L. D. Hockersmith, Maj. Alonzo Tinder, W. M. Yarbrough.

Camp No. 537, Pat Cleburne—Brinkley, Ark.; J. R. Boyle, J. Hanks.

Camp No. 542, Ben McCulloch—Star City, Ark.; W. H. Lyle, J. L. Hunter, J. M. Meroney, J. W. McPherson.

Camp No. 543, Martin H. Cofer—Elizabethtown, Ky.; C. A. Buford, Capt. G. K. Tichenor.

Camp No. 545, Tom Scott—Minden, La.; Thos. Crichton, David M. Hodley.

Camp No. 548, Cleburne—Homer, La.; Thomas Harris, J. H. Broadnax.

Camp No. 551, Henry Gray—Timothey, La.; G. B. Denman, Timotheey Oakley.

Camp No. 552, Bill Dawson—Dyersburg, Tenn.; A. R. Biggs, J. M. Lauderdale.

Camp No. 555, Tom Douglass—Lexington, Tex.; J. B. McAllister, J. M. Harcastle.

Camp No. 556, Tom Moore—Apalachicola, Fla.; A. J. Murat, W. J. Donohue.

Camp No. 563, Ben McCulloch—Brady, Tex.; John D. Miller, Jno. T. Simpson.

Camp No. 572, Bowie Pelham—Bowie, Tex.; J. A. Cummins, R. C. Levister, J. M. Stallings.

Camp No. 580, Mouton-Gardner—Lafayette, La.; L. G. Breaux, T. A. McFaddin.

Camp No. 586, John H. Woldridge—Pulaski, Tenn.; W. W. Anthony, Dr. R. N. Herbert, H. C. McLaurine, John W. Young.

Camp No. 590, John D. Traynor—Cleveland, Tenn.; W. O. Shugart, A. J. Williams.

Camp No. 595, Skid Harris—Canton, Ga.; A. B. Coggins, B. F. Chrisler.

Camp No. 596, Lafayette McLaws—Savannah, Ga.; Robert M. Gibbes, A. B. LaRoche, J. F. Torrent, H. G. Ward, H. G. Black.

Camp No. 602, John M. Simonton—Plantersville, Miss.; W. S. Johnson, J. M. Beachrun, Wm. Morris.

Camp No. 607, Vermilion—Abbeville, La.; W. D. Gooch, Jos. T. Labit.

- Camp No. 615, Marmaduke—Butler, Mo.; R. S. Catron, F. C. Smith.
- Camp No. 619, Scott-Anderson—Eagle Lake, Tex.; J. K. Davidson, J. P. Anderson.
- Camp No. 625, Winnie Davis—Van Alstyne, Tex.; J. P. Bowen, L. C. Veazey.
- Camp No. 632, Fred A. Ashford—Town Creek, Ala.; G. P. King, Charles Davis.
- Camp No. 638, John G. Fletcher—Berryville, Ark.; J. T. Waddell, J. P. Fancher, W. P. George.
- Camp No. 640, D. C. Walker—Franklin, Ky.; Joe C. Bryan, John R. Garrett.
- Camp No. 642, Sumter—Americus, Go.; Capt. Jno. A. Cobb, T. J. Morgan, H. T. Davenport, W. S. Moore, J. W. Harris, A. J. Hamil.
- Camp No. 652, Tom Green—Groveton, Tex.; T. D. Stanford, E. M. Tipton.
- Camp No. 654, Albert Sidney Johnston—Baird, Tex.; E. L. Russell, Wm. Russell.
- Camp No. 655, Macon Co. Confed. Vets—Montezuma, Ga.; J. M. Brown, J. A. Lewis.
- Camp No. 658, Stonewall Jackson—Centre, Ala.; Lemuel H. Sanford, L. S. Stephens, B. F. Mackey.
- Camp No. 660, John B. Clark—Fayette, Mo.; John A. Woods, H. P. Melvin.
- Camp No. 662, Nevada—Nevada, Mo.; W. E. Dawson, M. D.; T. G. Brannock, J. D. Ingram, F. M. Burris.
- Camp No. 665, Clement A. Evans—Decatur, Ga.; F. L. Hudgins, W. J. Houston, W. J. Mitchell, J. L. C. Kerr, R. M. Thompson.
- Camp No. 677, Denson—Warren, Ark.; J. M. Bailey, W. B. Fike, T. J. Ritchey.
- Camp No. 682, W. H. Ratcliffe—Falmouth, Ky.; W. M. Abner, C. H. Lee, Jr.
- Camp No. 705, Samuel V. Fulkner—Bristol, Tenn.; Geo. E. Greer, G. T. Pratt, Jno. N. Johnson.
- Camp No. 708, J. R. R. Giles—Union, S. C.; R. W. Tinsly, B. G. Welburn, M. B. Lee.
- Camp No. 709, Wm. E. Jones—Abingdon, Va.; Capt. J. W. McBroom, B. F. Baugh.
- Camp No. 725, W. B. Tate—Morristown, Tenn.; A. Ross, L. N. Bruce, R. N. Price, Robt. E. Crouch.
- Camp No. 726, Brown-Harman—Tazewell, Va.; Maj. R. R. Henry, Capt. Jno. H. Whitley, R. B. Tabor.
- Camp No. 728, Platt County—Platt City, Mo.; B. F. Murdock, James Synnaman.

- Camp No. 731, St. Louis—St. Louis, Mo.; A. W. Moise, J. R. Daugherty, A. C. Reynolds, Harry I. Simmons, M. V. Burton.
- Camp No. 735, M. M. Parsons—Warrensburg, Mo.; Joe A. Stewart, R. H. Wood.
- Camp No. 752, Lafayette—Oxford, Miss.; J. L. Shinault, F. Webster, F. T. Leak.
- Camp No. 753, Stephen D. Lee—Anderson, S. C.; John W. Thomson, J. F. Clinkscales.
- Camp No. 758, Stonewall—Portsmouth, Va.; Capt. James H. Toomer, Col.; Col. Wm. H. Stewart, Saml. Y. Browne.
- Camp No. 770, Confederate Veterans Assn. of California—Los Angeles, Cal.; Chas. H. Hance, J. F. Williams, Wm. Cole Harrison, Louis Tieman.
- Camp 773, Pap Price—Deming, N. Mex.; S. S. Birchfield, Geo. Cooper.
- Camp No. 778, Hugh McCollum—Camden, Ark.; W. K. Ramsey, Geo. W. Newton.
- Camp No. 781, Walkup—Monroe, N. C.; W. G. Long, A. W. McManus, P. C. Stinson, B. H. Benton, B. V. Houston.
- Camp No. 792, John P. Taylor—Kennett, Mo.; T. B. Bradley, John Dunnagan, Z. T. Hicks, R. W. Stokes, Chas. H. McCutchen.
- Camp No. 795, Guilford—Greensboro, N. C.; Chas. M. Stedman, Rev. A. D. Betts, W. C. Bain, James Thom.
- Camp No. 798, West Feliciana—St. Francisville, La.; Capt. S. S. Lavergne, Lieut. A. B. Briant.
- Camp No. 806, Jackson—Brunswick, Ga.; W. B. Burroughs, M. D., L. J. Leary.
- Camp No. 819, So. Ga. Confed. Vet. Assn.—Waycross, Ga.; J. L. Sweat, R. D. Harris, E. Cottingham.
- Camp No. 832, Paul J. Semmes—Fayetteville, Ga.; S. B. Lewis, H. C. Reeves.
- Camp No. 835, McElhany—Lebanon, Va.; Ira R. Fuller, M. S. Hurt, Jackson Ferguson, G. W. J. Gray.
- Camp No. 837, A. P. Hill—Petersburg, Va.; H. Atkinson, T. S. Beckworth, E. C. Powell, H. T. Hunt, Ben Homer, Thos. Friend.
- Camp No. 851, Ben McCulloch—Wolfe City, Tex.; Capt. J. W. Rymer, J. R. Simpson.
- Camp No. 852, Fayetteville—Fayetteville, N. C.; J. H. Currie, R. McMillan, W. E. Kyle, Geo. M. Rose, W. G. Hall, A. A. McKeethan, F. R. Rose.
- Camp No. 876, Jenkins—Parkersburg, W. Va.; C. C. Martin, J. W. Marshall.

- Camp No. 878, Stonewall Jackson—Charleston, W. Va.; James W. Vickers, Lawrence Carr, John Q. Dickinson, John F. Wilcox, M. Levi.
- Camp No. 886, Yates—Philadelphia, Miss.; Capt. E. D. Gamlin, Sam Huston.
- Camp No. 887, R. E. Lee—Charleston, W. Va.; James Z. McChesney, J. Coleman Alderson, Henry M. Brown, Wm. C. Hopkins, H. D. McFarland.
- Camp No. 890, Jno. Sutherland—Ripley, Tenn.; Jno. Conner, Sr., G. Whit Young.
- Camp No. 891, Smith—Dublin, Ga.; L. A. Mathews, B. F. Dixon, J. Z. Bush, L. A. Dryer.
- Camp No. 896, Morrall—Meyers Hill, S. C.; J. I. Green, Robert Muns.
- Camp No. 906, Col. R. McRussell—Trenton, Tenn.; J. T. Harpole, S. P. Reed, W. O. Gordon.
- Camp No. 908, John W. Rowan—Charlestown, W. Va.; Thos D. Webster, J. Ogden Murray.
- Camp No. 921, C. W. Boyd—Jonesville, S. C.; J. W. Scott, Zach Reeves.
- Camp No. 925, W. H. T. Walker—Atlanta, Ga.; J. Sid Holland, J. A. Cherry, W. C. Mangum, R. E. Charles.
- Camp No. 936, Warren McDonald—Union City, Tenn.; C. G. Thomas, W. Z. Massengill, A. L. Brevard.
- Camp No. 941—S. G. Shepard, Lebanon, A. W. Page, H. S. Kennedy, T. H. Johnson.
- Camp No. 942, E. C. Leech—Sterlens, Miss.; E. M. Franks, J. G. Ezell.
- Camp No. 949, Moffett Poage—Marlenton, W. Va.; J. Woods, Price, John S. Jackson.
- Camp No. 964, Johnson County—Wrightsville, Ga.; T. P. Brantley, D. R. Underwood.
- Camp No. 965, Lloyd Tilghman—Cadiz, Ky.; F. G. Terry, J. H. Glover, Sam Sumner.
- Camp No. 966, Clayton—Blocton, Ala.; W. H. Logan, T. C. Wallace.
- Camp No. 971, Wm. M. Slaughter—Albany, Ga.; Major B. F. Brimberry, Dr. A. B. McCaskell.
- Camp No. 975, Joe Shelby—Chickasha, Okla.; Geo. G. Buchanan, J. D. Vance.
- Camp No. 977, Ben T. Embry—Russellville, Ark.; W. R. Hale, C. J. McClure, F. N. Hopkins, M. C. Baker, W. H. Poynter.
- Camp No. 981, J. B. Ward—Hickman, Ky.; Tom Dillon, Sr.; Wm. Stoker.
- Camp No. 1008, A. R. Johnson—Morganfield, Ky.; A. W. Lamm, I. H. Wall.

- Camp No. 1014, Benton Co.—Camden, Tenn.; H. F. Stigall, G. C. Camp.
- Camp No. 1019, Boyd Hutchison—Springfield, Tenn.; W. H. Farmer, W. S. Philips.
- Camp No. 1022, Wm. Terry—Wytheville, Va.; Dr. S. R. Sayers, Rev. Alex. Phillippi, D. D.
- Camp No. 1025, Isaac R. Trimble—Baltimore City, Md.; Col. James W. Denny, Col. L. Ritter, Col. Winfield Peters, Major Spottswood Bird, Capt. John C. Wrenshall.
- Camp No. 1050, Alex Stephens—Crawfordville, Ga.; S. J. Flynt, J. R. Kendrick.
- Camp No. 1055, R. E. Lee—Monroe, Ga.; J. M. Brown, Lt. J. J. Cox.
- Camp No. 1056, Sam Davis—Rogers Prairie, Tex.; L. J. Richey, T. J. Carter.
- Camp No. 1070, Putsey Williams—Cross Hill, S. C.; W. T. N. R. Leigh, J. H. Pittman.
- Camp No. 1072, Gen. Clanton—Brewton, Ala.; B. F. Pringle, W. R. Leigh, J. H. Pittman.
- Camp No. 1080, Charles Wickliffe—Wickliffe, Ky.; J. S. Lawrence, T. C. Faulkner, N. P. Mills.
- Camp No. 1085, Wm. M. McIntosh—Elberton, Ga.; J. A. Burden, A. V. Caldwell, E. B. Tate.
- Camp No. 1101, Gordon, Co.—Calhoun, Ga.; J. Thomas Jolly, D. H. Littlefield.
- Camp No. 1109, Dooly Co.—Vienna, Ga.; R. H. Davis, L. W. Mobley, M. B. Bowen.
- Camp No. 1111, Franklin Parish Sharp Shooters—Franklin, La.; H. J. Lea, C. H. Snyder.
- Camp No. 1135, Mangum—Mangum, Okla.; A. Kerby, Jarrett Todd.
- Camp No. 1139, Tuskegee—Tuskegee, Ala.; John S. Bryant, John W. Langford.
- Camp No. 1149, Bill Harris—Poulan, Ga.; Peter Pelham, John Harshburger, J. D. Martin.
- Camp No. 1161, Coweta—Newnan, Ga.; John B. Goodwyn, A. D. Freeman.
- Camp No. 1162, New Bern—New Bern, N. C.; Enoch Wadsworth, S. R. Street, J. S. Norten, J. W. Biddle, J. J. Wolfenden.
- Camp No. 1164, A. S. Johnston—Corinth, Miss.; Geo. W. Bynum, C. W. McCord.
- Camp No. 1169, Sam Davis—Rockdale, Tex.; E. E. Smith, D. S. Harris.

- Camp No. 1170, Jackson County—Scranton, Miss.; C. H. Alley, David Saucier.
- Camp No. 1180, Thos. H. Woods—De Kalb, Miss.; S. C. Trammill, A. G. Hammack.
- Camp No. 1182, Pickett Buchanan—Norfolk, Va.; H. C. Haggard, J. Milner Keeling, Geo. M. Todd, Wm. F. Lintz, C. J. Jones.
- Camp No. 1191, Charles Broadway Rouss—Washington, D. C.; Samuel E. Lewis, M. D.; Capt. Wm. Q. Lowd.
- Camp No. 1192, Elloree—Elloree, S. C.; D. H. Rush, J. Poster Bull.
- Camp No. 1197, Statham Farrell—Winona, Miss.; G. J. Weisinger, Dr. John Ritchie.
- Camp No. 1200, Lee-Jackcon—Lexington, Va.; J. P. Moore, W. T. Poague, D. E. Moore, W. C. Stuart.
- Camp No. 1249, Mayfield—Mayfield, Ky.; T. J. Elmore, J. T. George, G. T. Puryer.
- Camp No. 1255, Saml. J. Gholson—Aberdeen, Miss.; Dr. W. G. Sykes, John Henley.
- Camp No. 1267, Jefferson Davis—Elkton, Ky.; R. M. Hogan, J. J. Edwards.
- Camp No. 1283, Private Ike Stone—Henderson, Tenn.; Capt. J. W. Galbraith, W. J. Freeman.
- Camp No. 1287, Jas. W. Moss—Arlington, Ky.; L. H. Jones, W. E. Dodson.
- Camp No. 1294, J. T. Stuart—Van Buren, Ark.; W. H. H. Shibley, H. A. Meyer.
- Camp No. 1301, E. C. Walthall—Coffeeville, Miss.; J. W. Brown, G. W. Shannon.
- Camp No. 1307, Karnes Co.—Karnes City, Tex.; L. C. Tobin, C. H. Ward.
- Camp No. 1308, James A. Jackson—Monticello, Ark.; W. A. Brown, W. E. Jorden, W. J. Echols.
- Camp No. 1310, J. Z. George—Carthage, Miss.; D. W. Russell, John G. Roberts, Geo. W. Golsby.
- Camp No. 1311, Oktibbeha—Starkville, Miss.; J. L. Crigles, H. T. Saunders, T. N. Shearer, Wylie N. Nash.
- Camp No. 1316, Marion Cogbill—Wynne, Ark.; J. W. Killough, W. P. Brown.
- Camp No. 1323, Granbury—Temple, Tex.; J. J. Adams, W. B. Simpson.
- Camp No. 1325, Robert Lowry—Mt. Olive, Miss.; E. M. Calhoun, W. B. Bringham.
- Camp No. 1327, D. T. Beall—Rienzi, Miss.; J. T. Chevis, J. E. Miller.

14 *Twentieth Reunion, Mobile, Ala., April 26, 27 and 28, 1910.*

- Camp No. 1330, John H. Morgan—Commerce, Ga.; T. A. Little, W. A. Dale, M. P. Alexander.
- Camp No. 1331, Lamar Fontaine—Lyon, Miss.; W. E. Dickey, S. P. Smith.
- Camp No. 1335, A. Buford—Wingo, Ky.; B. P. Wellingham, John T. Daughaday.
- Camp No. 1340, James W. F. Fulkerson—Tazewell, Tenn.; B. F. Schultz, B. M. Fletcher, M. D.
- Camp No. 1347, Bob McKinley—East Lake, Ala.; R. N. McKinley, S. E. McConnell.
- Camp No. 1349, Alonzo Napier—Waverly, Tenn.; W. W. C. Moore, R. M. Stacey.
- Camp No. 1351, Johnston Edwards—Benton, Ky.; H. M. Wade, J. C. Hale.
- Camp No. 1352, J. W. Harris—Russellville, Ala.; W. R. Peters, L. D. Bowen, C. F. Fleming.
- Camp No. 1355, Hamilton Mayson—Columbia, Miss.; N. L. Ball, J. W. King.
- Camp No. 1362, Preston Smith—Lavinia, Tenn.; J. P. Adams, J. W. Williams.
- Camp No. 1365, A. P. Hill—Burleson, Tex.; J. H. Landers, S. D. Summerlin.
- Camp No. 1367, Horace Randall—Pittsburg, Tex.; R. F. Lewis, J. M. Clark.
- Camp No. 1372, Tom Smith—Suffolk, Va.; Dr. W. D. Wood.
- Camp No. 1382, Jeff Falkner—Montgomery, Ala.; H. C. Haines, R. G. W. Morris.
- Camp No. 1383, Sam Lanham—Clarendon, Tex.; Col. H. S. Kimberlin, B. T. Lane.
- Camp No. 1386, R. E. Lee—Royse City, Tex.; J. N. Tabler, J. T. Fitzpatrick.
- Camp No. 1394, J. L. Power—Laurel, Miss.; J. A. Marshall, W. T. Lewis.
- Camp No. 1399, James Longstreet—Ennis, Tex.; W. N. George, G. L. Cayce, John F. Craig, R. H. Banner.
- Camp No. 1400, General Jno. B. Gordon—Johnson City, Tenn.; Capt. W. A. Dickinson, Frank S. Leonard.
- Camp No. 1406, Albany—Albany, Tex.; D. G. Simpson, W. C. Tidwell.
- Camp No. 1412, Nash County—Rocky Mount, N. C.; S. R. Hilliard, W. F. Mobley, J. H. Thorp, I. T. Fullford, R. H. Ricks.
- Camp No. 1415, Harvey Walker—Lynnville, Tenn.; Owen S. Smith, A. J. Waldrop.
- Camp No. 1417, Altus—Altus, Oklahoma; Henry C. Gilliland, J. K. Taylor, M. G. Hardin.

- Camp No. 1431, Cooper—Caddo, Oklahoma; John M. Hall, A. E. Folsom.
- Camp No. 1438, Stonewall—Gainesville, Fla.; Columbus Dunn, T. Benton Ellis.
- Camp No. 1444, Joseph E. Johnston—Farmersville, Tex.; R. W. Hudson, J. L. Purkings.
- Camp No. 1451, W. B. Plemons—Amarillo, Tex.; T. H. Bush, Will A. Miller, J. H. Rockwell.
- Camp No. 1455, Tige Anderson—Atlanta, Go.; J. W. King, W. C. Daniel, J. W. Henson.
- Camp No. 1473, Geo. W. Robinson—Stockton, Ala.; Geo. W. Burns, D. C. Byrne, N. L. Durant, C. H. Carpenter.
- Camp No. 1474, V. Y. Cook—Newark, Ark.; N. M. Wilson, D. D. Whistaunt.
- Camp No. 1480, Gordon—Thomaston, Ga.; Joseph Blount, F. J. Reeves, W. D. Lewis.
- Camp No. 1484, St. Helena—Greensburg, La.; T. H. Allen, T. A. Brickham.
- Camp No. 1486, M. A. Oatis—Monticello, Miss.; Dr. G. A. Teunisson, W. C. Dale.
- Camp No. 1491, B. Brooks—Franklin, Tex.; H. P. House, Dan Morris.
- Camp No. 1499, P. A. Haman—Learned, Miss.; P. A. Haman, E. S. Pool.
- Camp No. 1500, Stover—Strasburg, Va.; Dr. L. H. Keller, C. M. Childs, H. C. Burgess.
- Camp No. 1501, Jefferson Davis—Ellisville, Miss.; J. W. Quick, J. M. Buchanan.
- Camp No. 1504, S. D. Fuller—Abbeville, Ga.; J. L. Bankston, G. F. McLeod.
- Camp No. 1505, Gen. Joe Wheeler—Cumby, Tex.; R. Carpenter, L. H. McPhearson.
- Camp No. 1507, Ivanhoe—Ivanhoe, Va.; M. W. Jewett.
- Camp No. 1509, J. E. B. Stuart—Stuart, Va.; S. R. Akers, W. D. Via.
- Camp No. 1513, Sam Lanham—Nevada, Tex.; Roland Gooch, R. W. Prater.
- Camp No. 1514, Joseph E. Finegan—Live Oak, Fla.; W. A. Tison, W. H. Ogden.
- Camp No. 1521, Garland Rodes—Lynchburg, Va.; Rev. T. M. McCorkle, Jos. L. Thompson, Jas. I. Lee(Jas. W. Wray.
- Camp No. 1533, Lewis Dowd Wyatt—Tarboro, N. C.; H. C. Bourne, J. A. Davis, W. T. Gorham, S. S. Nash, Godfrey Stancil, Cornelius Bradley.
- Camp No. 1539, Spivey—Broxton, Ga.; A. D. Burke, F. M. McLeod.

- Camp No. 1543, Lakeland—Lakeland, Fla.; J. A. Cox, R. T. Cadden, A. B. Brassell.
- Camp No. 1544, A. H. Colquit—Madison, Fla.; Theodore Randall, Frank V. Ferrell.
- Camp No. 1551, Gordon Memorial—Oxford, Ala.; J. H. Snodgrass, T. D. Bynum.
- Camp No. 1555, Jas. J. A. Barker—Jacksonville, Tex.; J. B. Botter, C. A. Summers.
- Camp No. 1558, Ross Ruble—Bellefonte, Ark.; H. L. Ruth, Sid Allen.
- Camp No. 1559, Stonewall Jackson—Wapanuca, Okla.; A. W. Dumas, F. M. Jackson.
- Camp No. 1562, Ashby—Conieville, Va.; Capt. Joseph Hansberger, W. H. Miller.
- Camp No. 1581, Stonewall Jackson—Atlanta, Ga.; John B. Legg, Wm. E. Saxton.
- Camp No. 1590, Wm. F. Martin—Elizabeth City, N. C.; E. R. Outlaw, J. F. Spence.
- Camp No. 1591, Bartow—Dothan, Ala.; E. Grace, D. Y. Culbreth, S. E. Hulford.
- Camp No. 1594, Dixie—Sneads, Fla.; W. B. Forman, J. T. Hester.
- Camp No. 1596, W. J. Hoke—Lincolnton, N. C.; J. F. Reinhardt, S. H. Proctor.
- Camp No. 1602, General Pegram—Valley Head, Va.; J. L. Coff, H. F. Dowell.
- Camp No. 1607, Nat H. Harris—Mayersville, Miss.; Israel S. Lee, Marshall R. Smith.
- Camp No. 1608, Joe D. Harrison—Llano, Tex.; H. C. Buttery, D. S. Monroe.
- Camp No. 1611, Urquhart-Gillette—Franklin, Va.; C. C. Vaughan, J. H. Gray.
- Camp No. 1615, A. R. Witt—Heber, Ark.; J. J. Pankey, J. H. Smith.
- Camp No. 1617, J. J. Dickison—Starke, Fla.; S. F. Morgan, J. I. Dubose, J. W. Nichols.
- Camp No. 1619, Robert Emmet Rodes—Eclectic, Ala.; E. M. Williams, J. M. Phillips.
- Camp No. 1628, Joseph E. Johnston—Manchester, Va.; B. M. Robertson, Sidney B. Bass.
- Camp No. 1630, Caroline Co.—Bowling Green, Va.; C. T. Smith, T. D. Coghill.
- Camp No. 1631, Spalding—Griffin, Ga.; B. N. Borrow, H. C. Cummings, T. W. Thurman.
- Camp No. 1637, D. C. Giddings—Somerville, Tex.; W. A. Long, R. A. Brantley.

- Camp No. 1638, Halifax County—South Boston, Va.; Henry Easley, W. I. Jordan, D. B. Easley, W. G. Morton, E. N. Hardy, H. A. Edmondson, W. T. Epps.
- Camp No. 1641, Wright-Latane—Tappahannock, Va.; John M. Terrell, Dr. Warner Lewis, Muscoe Garnett.
- Camp No. 1649, Pat Cleburne—Fouke, Ark.; S. Combes, J. B. Frost.
- Camp No. 1651, Zollicoffer—St. Petersburg, Fla.; J. D. Bassett, J. A. Lutz.
- Camp No. 1652, Clark—Blountstown, Fla.; N. D. Scott, J. S. Stone.
- Camp No. 1653, Bartow—Ashburn, Ga.; J. J. Williams, A. C. Lawton.
- Camp No. 1659, W. N. Estes—Fort Payne, Ala.; James M. Price, R. L. Thomas.
- Camp No. 1663, Schuyler Sutton—San Angelo, Tex.; J. B. O'Farrell, G. C. Baker.
- Camp No. 1667, John H. Bankhead—Winfield, Ala.; W. R. Haney, W. T. Musgrove, W. M. Ward, John W. Russell.
- Camp No. 1670, C. V. Morris—Fort Gaines, Ga.; T. M. Brown, B. F. Lokey.
- Camp No. 1672, Waverly—Waverly, Ala.; M. A. Gilbert, Henry G. Spratling, C. M. Harper.
- Camp No. 1677, Sam Lanham—Knox City, Tex.; J. S. Smith, Jesse G. Jones.
- Camp No. 1682, High Point—High Point, N. C.; J. Mat Sechest, T. J. Wood, O. A. N. Samuel.
- Camp No. 1683, N. B. Forrest—Lufkin, Tex.; T. A. King, J. C. McConnell, W. M. Forrest.
- Camp No. 1689, Ben McCullough—Francis, Okla.; G. Dunkin, A. W. Baugh.
- Camp No. 1694, F. M. Boone—Belmont, Miss.; C. C. Shook, M. C. Lindsey.
- Camp No. 1697, Bedford Forrest—Stratford, Tex.; C. C. Hancock, Captain Greaver.
- Camp No. 1699, Geo. G. Dibrell—Crowell, Tex.; J. G. Wither-
spoon, R. T. Williamson.
- Camp No. 1704, Jefferson—Jefferson, Ga.; F. M. Bailey, C. W. Finch, H. J. Randolph.
- Camp No. 1705, Fitzhugh Lee—Paul's Valley, Okla.; Thos. F. Berry, R. H. Carter, R. H. Nicholls.
- Camp No. 1709, Eldorado—Eldorado, Okla.; J. T. Thomas, S. F. Labitt.
- Camp No. 1712, Jos. F. Johnston—Leeds, Ala.; J. L. Bourgeois, Jno. C. McLaughlin.

- Camp No. 1714, Bill Gaston—Frankston, Tex.; S. W. Frizzell, J. M. Emerson.
- Camp No. 1717, Stanwatic—Hugo, Okla.; Robert S. Carothers, J. E. Thompson.
- Camp No. 1721, John D. Cooper—Prentiss, Miss.; Albert J. Turnage, B. F. Mobley, L. W. Gray.
- Camp No. 1722, Clem Bassett—Fort Bend, Tex.; W. L. Davidson, G. C. Baker.
- Camp No. 1723, O. P. Brewer—Muskogee, Okla.; B. F. Smith, Henry Effert.
- Camp No. 1724, Arlington—Arlington, Ga.; C. W. Simmons, John R. Mills.
- Camp No. 1725, Smith Co.—Raleigh, Miss.; W. J. Pitman, J. P. G. Campbell.
- Camp No. 1726, Lee—Eastman, Ga.; W. Anderson, A. N. Powell, W. J. Williams.
- Camp No. 1727, John H. Broocks—San Augustine, Tex.; Geo. E. Gatling, J. H. Poyner.
- Camp No. 1728, E. W. Horne—Ridge Springs, S. C.; T. D. Villard, T. H. Cato.
- Camp No. 1729, Oran—Oran, Tex.; F. M. Benley, C. H. Jones.
- Camp No. 1730, J. H. Martin—Roberta, Ga.; W. J. Dent, W. G. Aultman.

PRICE 25 Cents

REPORT

OF THE

Monumental Committee

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans



WHICH WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADOPTED

AT THE

TWENTIETH ANNUAL REUNION

HELD AT

MOBILE, ALA.

APRIL 26th, 27th and 28th,

1910

CLEMENT A. EVANS, General Commanding

WM. E. MICKLE, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff

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REPORT

OF THE

MONUMENTAL COMMITTEE

OF THE

United Confederate Veterans.

Lieut. Col. John J. Scott, M. D., Past Chairman—	Shreveport, La.
Samuel E. Lewis, M. D., Chairman.....	Washington, D. C.
F. L. Creech.....	Greenville, Ala.
Capt. James P. Coffin.....	Batesville, Ark.
Col. T. W. Givens.....	Tampa, Fla.
James S. Carpenter.....	Louisville, Ky.
Col. Val. C. Giles.....	Austin, Tex.
Capt. C. T. Smith.....	Croxtan, Va.
L. M. Davis.....	Rock Hill, S. C.
Gen. Julian S. Carr.....	Durham, N. C.
Col. John B. Hickman.....	Nashville, Tenn.
Major Chas. Scott.....	Rosedale, Miss.
Lieut. Col. Wm. B. Burroughs, M. D.,.....	Brunswick, Ga.
R. S. Hearne.....	Georgetown, Ky.
Gen. E. G. Williams.....	Waynesville, Mo.

ANNUAL REPORT.

Mobile, Ala., April 25, 1910.

Major General Wm. E. Mickle, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, United Confederate Veterans:

GENERAL—The Monumental Committee in presenting its third report, deems it to be its first duty to bear testimony of its deep affection for the former chairman, Dr. John J. Scott, of Shreveport, La., and its appreciation of the hearty enthusiasm, ability and energy which he brought to the discharge of the duties of the committee. He was born in Edgefield, S. C., in 1837, of Revolutionary lineage. While still a young man,

having graduated in the profession of medicine, he went to Redland, Bossier Parish, La., where he settled, there became married, and actively practiced his profession for some years. He enlisted in Company B, Bossier Cavalry, First Louisiana Squadron, in 1861. He was in service during the entire period of the war; at the surrender being assistant surgeon, Sixteenth Texas Infantry, Walker's Division. He died in Shreveport, La., having been one of its oldest and most highly esteemed citizens and was greatly honored there for his high attainments and kindness of heart.

THE LIVING CONFEDERATE SOLDIER VETERANS.

Before entering upon the matters pertaining to the Monumental Committee, it may not be amiss considering the fact that there is as yet no relief committee in existence, to allude briefly as may be permitted to the only cognate committee, to the duty due the living Confederate soldier of to-day. It is not overlooked that the women of the South have by no means forgotten him, that there are many commodious and comfortable Soldiers' Homes, or that all the States of the Confederacy have enacted pension laws. But this committee desires most respectfully to state that in consideration of the sacrifices, privations, sufferings and services, both during the four years' period of the war, and those other four years of reconstruction; and in consideration of his present condition and needs, the present pension laws in general are not at all commensurate with his services, or comparable with those which have been accorded the Federal soldier by the United States Government, and the several Northern States. Some of those brave men have been fortunate enough to advance themselves to positions of honor, usefulness and competency in wealth, but there are very many who have not been able to do so. It should be remembered that the living veteran soldier of to-day sacrificed for the Southern people those years on the threshold of life dear to him for the opportunity for educational preparation to fit him for future usefulness in professional, commercial or other walk in life, with possible attainment of competency to render easy and peaceful his declining years. He has now reached an age when he might reasonably expect to retire from the active affairs of life, but the unfortunate veterans must labor, struggle and suffer still longer. These old comrades still have a moral claim upon their fellow-citizens of the South for their welfare, which we at least cannot honorably thrust aside or ignore. It is to be hoped that there shall be a awakening of public sentiment which shall take action resulting in serious consideration by

the several State Legislatures looking to speedy and commensurate relief and encouragement of those who have been vanquished in the struggle of life. The committee feels that the monumental work now largely engaging the efforts of the people of the South might well be held in abeyance till all needed relief shall be given the Confederate Veteran Soldier.

In closing this reference to honoring and caring for the living Confederate soldier veteran, it is with pleasure that attention is called to the thoughtful letter here annexed of Comrade Major E. W. Anderson, of Washington, D. C.

"Headquarters Camp No. 1191, U. C. V.,
Washington, D. C.

"Dr. Samuel E.* Lewis, Chairman Monumental Committee, United Confederate Veterans:

Dear Friend and Comrade—It has occurred to me that this committee might consider some way whereby the veterans of the Confederate States may be provided with some token, in an official way, of his war service.

"Not only was he badly clothed, scarcely fed and practically unpaid, but, through the fortune of war he failed to receive any official acknowledgement of the patriotic devotion with which he offered his life and fortune in defense of his country, at the call of his State. These aged soldiers are rapidly fading from sight, and it will add much to their remaining lives, to feel that they are not personally forgotten by their countrymen.

"As a class Confederate soldiers have been remembered and praised by our people for their part in the great Civil War, and yet, each one is practically unnoticed, and has borne the cross of defeat and misunderstanding with unexampled fortitude, and often under circumstances of great hardship and sadness.

"Often do these men 'die and make no sign.' What action could be more honorable and appropriate than public encouragement of these brave hearts, who during the war stood with their lives and fortunes between the South and its invaders, and who, since the war, have saved their countrymen and countrywomen from excessive suffering.

Any thoughtful person will find matter for reflection in a reunion parade of these battered Confederate soldiers, when it is considered that no one of them has received in recognition of his faithful services, any material evidence thereof—not so much even as an honorable mention, either from the government of the Confederate States, or from the State which recognized that government and sent him into the field.

"In American families, whose ancestors were soldiers of the Revolution, of the War of 1812, of the Florida War, of the War With Mexico, some evidence is preserved of the patriotic service of such ancestor in the form of a medal, a commission, a certificate of honorable discharge, or other official memorandum from the general government or from that of his State—often indeed from both—and it is not too much to say that this official memento constitutes a revered and treasured heirloom

of the family—the only heirloom which, in this democratic country, it can show in full confidence of appreciation by the patriotic citizen.

"In all times such family signals have been guarded with especial care, and they have had much to do with the great advance along the difficult road of independence, appealing to the heart of the freeman, because they embody the sign of the family—his home—the foundation element of the government of his country.

"These honorable marks, insignia and memorandums have supplemented and reinforced the public songs, recitals and epitaphs of gallant and patriotic ancestral deeds, which have ever been wont to stir the hearts of the people.

"We are not unmindful of our dead heroes as a class, and their resting places are cared for with flowers and ceremonies. Monuments are erected over our great leaders, showing the reverence in which we hold their memory—and while such monuments may be in questionable taste—in God's Acre—there can be no doubt of the warm feeling and true spirit of those who place them in position. And monuments are erected to the Confederate soldier as a class, and all these public memorials not only point to our heroic dead, but also indicate in a mystic way the hope, the wish, the determination it may be, that the great sacrifice offered upon the altar of their country shall not pass out of mind and be forever forgotten.

"For so we are revising histories, and establishing museums and building a Battle Abbey to certain memorials, all for reminding our children and their descendants, when they read these books, see these memorials or visit the fane.

"Yet, when we place on each veteran, in each soldier's family, an heirloom in the shape of a memorium or sign of undoubted authority, official evidence of his active participation in those times in which men's patriotic souls were tried, and in which this particular and named soldier was not found wanting, we will build a Battle Abbey in every family and keep forever green in its every heart the memory of the glorious deeds of all, and of their incentive in that great cause of right for which they gave all that they had.

"Confidence is reposed in this committee to find a way to place before each State of the South some motion or resolution regarding the essential propriety and beneficial effect of recognizing the chivalrous and self-sacrificing conduct of each of its soldier sons by an appropriate personal memento authoritatively reciting the name and position of such soldier, and formally certified, under the arms and seal of the State by its Adjutant General or other competent officer.

The Confederate soldier has never been wont to ask for himself, and so he will in the end lie down and 'die and make no moan.' And yet, as is even now being recognized everywhere, he was the most devoted and self-sacrificing and civilized soldier in the history of the world.

"Sincerely Yours,

"EDWARD W. ANDERSON,

"Lieutenant Commander, Camp No. 1191, U. C. V."

MONUMENTAL AND MEMORIAL WORK.

In raising our voice earnestly and frankly in behalf of our beloved comrades while living, by no means is underestimated the honor which should be accorded him, and the patri-

otic cause for which he ~~suffered~~, when he shall at last have passed from the field of the ~~world's~~ action. While his eyes will then be unseeing, and his ears ~~unhearing~~, his spirit will be around the coming generations of the South; and his patriotic virtues, lessons and inspirations patent to all mankind. It is decorous and fitting that his memory shall be kept green, by honoring his grave with watchful care, by monuments of marble and bronze, historical tablets, memorial institutions, memorial parks, memorial windows and otherwise as the tender sentiment of our people may devise.

Concerning the objects of the United Confederate Veterans, Section 6 of Article II of the Constitution provides as follows: "To urge and aid the erection of enduring monuments to our great leaders and heroic soldiers, sailors and people; and to mark with suitable headstones the graves of Confederate dead wherever found." And the By-Laws: Section 4, Article V, providing for a Monumental Committee, recites that it "shall have charge of all matters relating to monuments, graves and the federation's objects and purposes in these respects." Unfortunately, although the parent organization is at this late date, owing to the increasing years of its members, and the lack of adequate treasury, unable to take active part in the initiation and conduct of memorial work, or to afford material financial aid, it yet remains of consequence in giving moral support and encouragement to work of that kind; and in placing upon permanent record in its archives sufficiently full accounts of all memorial work which has been accomplished in the past, and that which is now in progress of fulfillment, or is projected for the future.

THE DUTIES OF THE MONUMENTAL COMMITTEE.

The duties of the committee primarily pertain to the locating and care of the Confederate graves—not only in the South, but also the Northern States—and seeing that they become marked with a *uniform headstone*, of distinctive shape, so as to be easily recognizable at a distance, bearing adequate inscription of the name of the soldier, his rank, his State, and the letters C. S. A., signifying Confederate States Army, in the manner recommended by this committee, formally adopted by the Convention of Veterans at the Reunion at New Orleans, La., in 1906, and promulgated in General Orders, No. 52, May 1, 1906. The duties of the committee also pertain to the encouragement and promotion of monuments and memorials of whatever character—of monuments in the usual acceptation of the word—

but also memorial institutions, memorial parks, memorial windows, historical restorations and mementoes, the removal of unhistorical, offensive, or otherwise objectionable inscriptions and representations, etc. It is the duty of the individual members of this committee to report to the chairman all matters coming to their knowledge relating to such subjects, in the past, the present, or which may be in contemplation to be done, particularly within the boundaries of their respective States. It is their further duty to exercise vigilant observation over all Confederate graves, monuments, memorials, etc., in order that they shall be given honorable care; and to report that which is remiss in that direction to the chairman, to enable him to promptly inform the conventions thereof. Especially is it the duty of individual members to report any lack of honorable care regarding the graves of prison dead in the Northern States; and of monuments in the several national battlefield parks. In such degree of faithfulness as this sacred work receives attention while the Veterans are yet living, will the Sons of Veterans find a lesson and inspiration for their guidance when the Confederate soldier shall have forever passed away.

THE CHARACTER OF MONUMENT WORK.

The committee respectfully begs leave to reproduce an extract from a recent writer (unknown), which is of practical value and well worth being remembered by all persons entrusted with the duty of erecting monuments to the Confederate soldier, or others of the Southern people entitled to like honor. He writes: "The duty of erecting enduring evidences to last for time immemorial is no small task, and should not be taken up lightly. The future will judge us by them in direct proportion to the art and merit of the work." This remark is self-evident in its application and needs no argument to enforce it. Yet, unfortunately, it is little heeded in monumental work, either in the North or in the South. It is difficult to dwell upon this subject without the danger of wounding the sensibilities of many very sincere and earnest persons who have given their best efforts toward carrying out monumental work, but it is beyond question that there has been great lack of competency in the past in the committees to whom such work has been delegated, and fundamentally in lack of care in selection of artists, sculptors and architects; and in a desire to accomplish much display at little expense, and all of too speedy execution. With these mild observations the committee feels that it must rest content, believing the inherent intelligence and good taste of the people of the South will soon recognize the imperfections

of the work done in the past and labor to avoid them in the future. Before leaving consideration of these subjects the committee deems it to be its duty to recommend that wherever possible Southern artists, sculptors and architects be awarded contracts for monumental work, in view of the well-known fact that the work has, unconsciously to him, the impress of the workman, and the land from which he comes; also from the consideration that it is but natural and reasonable that it is the duty of the people to lend encouragement and aid to its own artists and workmen rather than to those from distant parts. It is also recommended that first consideration be given to the employment of indigenous materials in the construction of Southern monuments.

The monumental and memorial work in the South is being enthusiastically prosecuted in commendable degree, but, unhappily, as heretofore intimated, often with lack of adequate fitness for the work, or prudent forethought. The limit of this report will not allow detail, but the current files of the "*Confederate Veteran*," published in Nashville, Tenn., record with faithfulness whatever is being done in that direction. There are, however, several notable monuments and memorials already accomplished and projected, which the committee deems to be worthy of being specially reported.

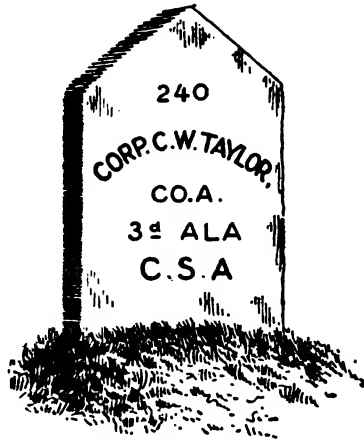
Resume of the Committee's Reports of 1906 and 1907.

RESUME OF THE COMMITTEE'S REPORTS OF 1906 AND 1907.

Before proceeding with their several descriptions, however, in order that the committee's past work shall be kept in view, it is deemed of service to call attention to the fact that there has recently been issued from headquarters at New Orleans, the committee's reports for the years 1906 and 1907. The 1906 report contains: (1) Full account of the reburial of the Confederate dead in Arlington Cemetery; (2) some data relating to the location and condition of the graves of Confederate soldiers who died in Federal prisons and military hospitals and were buried near their places of confinement; also some suggestions as to the necessary congressional legislation to provide for remedial measures.

The 1907 report contains: (1) The law at present concerning the graves of the Confederate prison dead lying in the Northern States passed by Congress, and approved March 9, 1906, entitled "An Act to provide for the appropriate marking of the graves of the soldiers and sailors of the Confederate Army and Navy who died in Northern prisons and were buried near

the prisons where they died, and for other purposes." (2) General Orders, No. 52, New Orleans, May 1, 1906, promulgating resolutions adopted by the Convention of United Confederate Veterans, recommending a *uniform gravestone*, for marking the graves of Confederate soldiers, according to the illustration.



Uniform Grave Stone.

This cut is inserted that all may understand what was designed in the resolution adopted.

ADJUTANT GENERAL.

(3) Location of Confederate Monuments in the State of Louisiana by Dr. John J. Scott; list of monuments in the city of New Orleans, by Mrs. W. J. Behan; report of James P. Coffin, committeeman from Arkansas, embracing the following: Confederate Monument at Camden, Ark., by Mrs. W. J. Meek; Confederate Monument at Clarksville, Ark., by Colonel Jordan E. Cravens; Monument to the Memory of Major General Patrick Ronayne Cleburne, at Helena, Ark., by Major General Greenfield Quarles; Confederate Monument, Helena, Ark., by Major Greenfield Quarles; Confederate Monument at Fayetteville, Ark., by Mrs. J. D. Walker, vice president Southern Memorial Association; Confederate Monument at Van Buren, Ark., by Mrs. Phil D. Scott; Confederate Monument, Fort Smith, Ark., by Judge John H. Rogers; Confederate Monument at Little Rock, Ark., by Colonel V. Y. Cook, Elmo Ark.; Confederate Monument, Camp Nelson, Lonoke County, Arkansas, by T. J. Young, commander James Adams Camp No. 1036, United Confederate Veterans; Confederate Monument, Batesville, Ark., by James P. Coffin; followed by communication of

Major General Geo. W. Gordon, commanding Tennessee Division, United Confederate Veterans, transmitting report of John P. Hickman, adjutant general Tennessee Division, United Confederate Veterans, submitting list of Confederate Monuments, and of the Confederate dead in Tennessee (the dead who were killed during the war—number of monuments, 18; number of dead, 11,782.

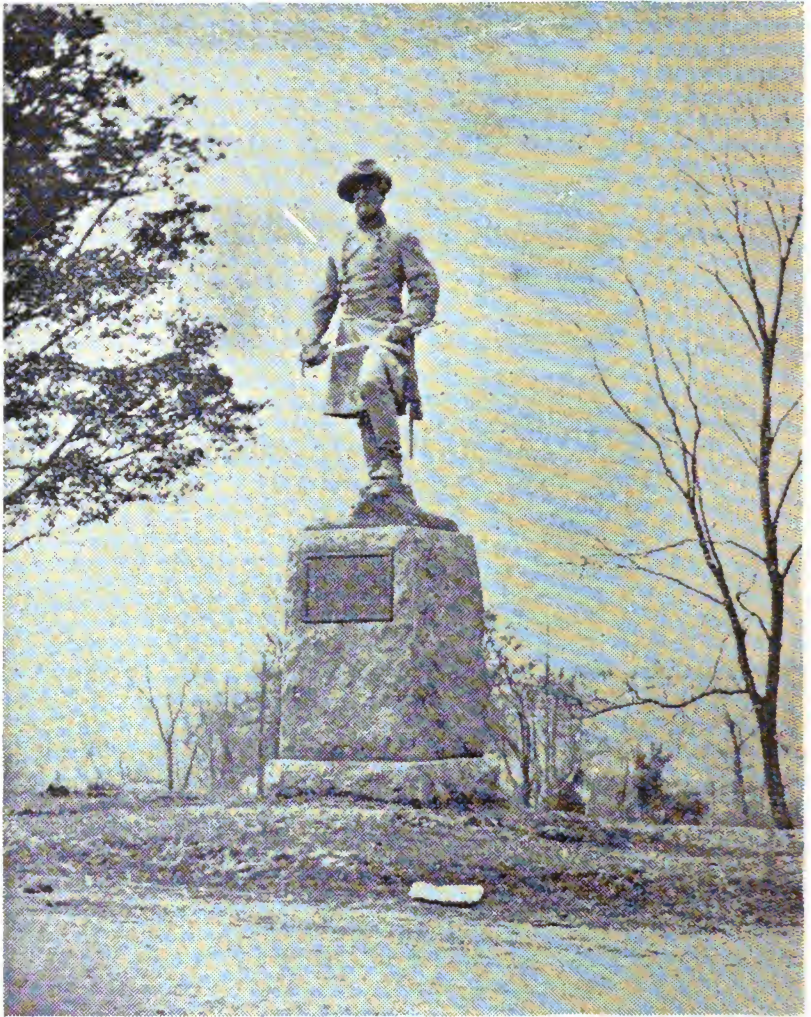
The monuments and memorials deemed to be especially worthy of mention are the following:

THE MONUMENT TO LIEUTENANT GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE.

Stephen Dill Lee was born at Charleston, S. C., September 22, 1833. He was appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point in 1850, and graduated in 1854. He served with the Fourth United States Artillery and held the rank of first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster when he resigned in 1861. He was appointed captain in the South Carolina organization, and afterward commissioned captain in the regular army of the Confederate States, and assigned to duty as aide-de-camp to General Beauregard. With Colonel Chestnut, a brother aide, he bore the summons to Major Anderson for the surrender of Fort Sumter, and gave the subsequent notice of the opening of bombardment. Subsequently he commanded in Virginia the light battery of Hampton's Legion, and became rapidly promoted to major, lieutenant colonel, colonel, and brigadier general, November 6, 1862. He served with General Joseph E. Johnston in the peninsular campaign, and at Seven Pines; and under General R. E. Lee's command at Savage Station and Malvern Hill. He commanded the reserve artillery at the Second Manassas battle; and held the same command at Sharpsburg.

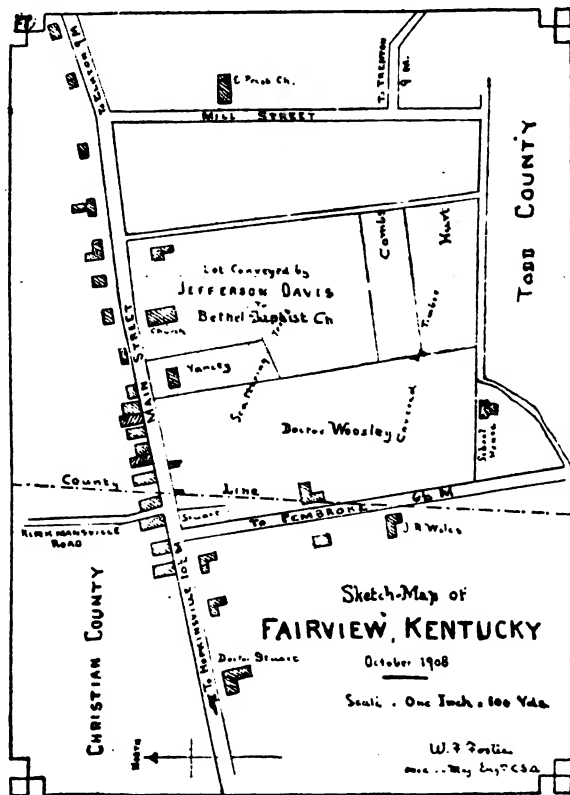
He was promoted brigadier general November 6, 1862, and assigned to command at Vicksburg. He attained the rank of lieutenant general at the age of 31 years, June 23, 1864, and was assigned to the Department of Mississippi, Alabama, East Louisiana and West Tennessee; and after the battle of Harrisburg was called to take command of Hood's Corps of the army at Atlanta. He remained in command of this corps till the capitulation of General Johnston's army.

He was active in organizing the United Confederate Veterans, and after service as major general of the Mississippi Division was promoted in 1894 to the position of lieutenant gen-



The Stephen D. Lee Monument.

eral, commanding the department east of the Mississippi; later becoming commander of the Army of Tennessee Department. Upon the death of Commander-in-Chief General John B. Gordon, January 9, 1904, General Lee assumed command of the United Confederate Veterans for the remainder of the year, and was elected commanding general at the Nashville reunion, June 15, 1904, and thereafter administered the office with distinguished ability until his death at Vicksburg, May 28, 1908.



Birthplace of the President of the Confederate States of America.

The monument erected to his honor in the National Military Park at Vicksburg was unveiled June 11, 1909.

The statue is of life size and represents General Lee in a moment of triumph after one of his victories, standing aloft on a redoubt, in a commanding eminence, from which he had

directed the movements of his troops. It is of bronze, noble and ~~heroic~~, exceedingly simple in design, beautiful, and meritorious as a work of art.

On the occasion of the dedication ceremonies the beautiful invocation was delivered by the Rev. H. F. Sproles, of Clinton, Miss., and was followed with an address by Henry Watterson, LL. D., on the Reunited Sections; the unveiling by Master John Glessner Lee, grandson of General Lee, and Master Lee Harrison, of Columbus, Miss., son of General Lee's brother-in-law, Lieutenant Governor J. T. Harrison; presentation of the statue by Lieutenant General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief, United Confederate Veterans; acceptance of the statue, by Major General Frederick D. Grant, United States Army; Oration, by George R. Peek, LL. D., and benediction by the Rev. H. F. Sproles, D. D.

THE JEFFERSON DAVIS MEMORIAL PARK.

At the Bethel Baptist Church, at Fairview, Ky., is this tablet:

JEFFERSON DAVIS,
OF MISSISSIPPI, WAS BORN
JUNE 3, 1808,
ON THE SITE OF THIS CHURCH.
HE MADE A GIFT OF THIS LOT
MARCH 10, 1886,
TO BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH,
AS A THANK OFFERING TO GOD.

The lot mentioned is situated at Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky. In order to prevent misunderstanding it becomes necessary to explain that primarily the birthplace was in Christian County, Todd County having been established at a later period.

At the reunion of the Orphan Brigade in Glasgow, September 12, 1907, a movement was inaugurated which resulted in the formation of the Jefferson Davis Home Association, with the object of purchasing sufficient land, adjacent to the Bethel Baptist Church, to convert into a memorial park in honor of Jefferson Davis, and there it is proposed to build at no distant day an appropriate monument.

At the Glasgow meeting of the Orphan Brigade a committee was appointed to carry out the object in view. General S. B.

Buckner, Captain Geo. C. Norton, Captain J. T. Gaines, Thomas D. Osborne, Dr. C. C. Brown, General Bennett H. Young, General Basil W. Duke, W. B. Brewer, and Colonel S. A. Cunningham.

The land desired having been defined and options at stipulated prices having been secured from the several land owners, the way was made easy by General Bennett H. Young, commander of the Kentucky Division, United Confederate Veterans, by advancing the amount of money needed to effect settlements with the several parties. The park was dedicated to the memory of President Davis, June 3, 1909.

The Monumental Committee of the United Confederate Veteran has been so deeply impressed by the appropriateness of this memorial work as to deem it worthy of special mention in its report. And it cannot better do so than to reproduce the remarkably masterful tribute to the memory of Jefferson Davis, delivered in the oration of General Bennett H. Young, on the occasion of the dedicatory services at the formal opening of the Park, in Fairview, Todd County, Kentucky, June 3, 1909.

We are here, my countrymen, this day to turn over another page of history, and to write on it lines which will tell the world of the Southland's love and appreciation of the life and character of Jefferson Davis.

The time has come in this nation when men may speak truthfully of the past. The war with its sacrifices has ceased and peace between sections, with its ennobling and uplifting influences has come to abide, let us hope, forever. They who would stay its marches and delay its reign are the enemies of the nation's happiness.

Jefferson Davis, misjudged in life and disfranchised until death, is finding his true place in history, and as sons and daughters of the South we are here to-day to declare this spot sacred and ever to remain sacred to Southern hearts, to register our veneration for the memory of Jefferson Davis, and to proclaim our love for the sacrifices he made at the call of duty, and to bedeck with fresh laurels and to glorify with renewed praise him who bore the crown of sorrow, persecution and humiliation because of his steadfastness, his loyalty and his devotion to the people of the South.

It fell to the lot of Jefferson Davis to be the leader of his people in the combat which cost untold sacrifice of life and the expenditure of millions of treasure.

As the voice of reason speaks to the public heart, there are many sad things in the career of Jefferson Davis that the nation

regrets. The cruelties inflicted upon him at Fortress Monroe, the indignities pressed upon him when his emaciated hands were manacled by force, the hardships visited upon him in his long confinement—all well-thinking American citizens would blot out these if they could. The impartial judgment of mankind will fix the wrong of these things where it belongs. It is a memory of the past, regretful and sad. A prodigious struggle for what both sides believed an inalienable right, the greatest war ever waged between English-speaking people, prolonged for four years over a wide area, was bound to bring its sacrifices, losses, anguish and desolation, and along with these as product of passion and prejudice, there ensued many things which in the light of after years compel universal regret; but, notwithstanding all these, we can say that no nation ever passed through such a fiery ordeal and emerged from it with so little that causes sorrow or lingering regret.

Mr. Davis suffered as no other Confederate did suffer. He was refused the right of citizenship, and he steadily declined to ask it. The same boon had been refused Robert E. Lee, and with this before him there was no hope for aught he might seek. American justice, we believe, would expunge this from the unchangeable past could it be expunged, and it ought to be a boast of our common country that only here and there, widely scattered and isolated, can be found an American who does not deplore the extremity of punishment meted out to Mr. Davis after the war.

These words are not spoken to awaken a single emotion of prejudice or ill will; they are only spoken to emphasize the duty of the South to the memory of Mr. Davis. In every Southern State there should be erected an imposing monument to his memory. His life was pure and his career upright, his integrity beyond suspicion, and his patriotism immeasurable. He became the leader of his people over his personal protest of unworthiness. He assumed a task at which any human being might hesitate. The South had no resources, no factories, no arsenals; it had a vulnerable seacoast six times longer than that of the other States; it had no standing army upon which even to base the conflict. Mr. Davis became the head of the Confederate States, and no responsibility so stupendous was ever laid upon human heart, no burden so great ever placed upon human shoulders. He was moved only by a sense of duty. Mistakes he was bound to make. He was to choose Generals, agents and aides in all lines. He had the chivalry and devotion of a brave and patriotic people upon which to rely, but in his heart was a pulsing nation's life beat, and its throbs and agonies both sorrowed and strength-

ened his undaunted soul. A stranger to fear, responsive to every call of duty, with the poise and calmness of a great soul, he met every crisis dauntlessly and measured up to every aspiration and demand of his people.

At home he was sometimes opposed by his friends: criticised by those from whom he had a right to expect unquestioning support; maligned, misrepresented and misjudged by his enemies, he yet bore in his life's nation's hopes, ambitions and woes, and his magnificent spirit did not quail before the solemnity of the issues involved. He never hesitated in the discharge of any duty, and he refused his countrymen nothing that his genius and his courage could give.

There were times when Mr. Davis might have had peace. There are those who tell us that when near the end Mr. Lincoln said: "Write union at the top, and fill in the balance as you please," but it must not be forgotten that Mr. Davis was at the head of the Confederacy; that he had been placed there by his people who had staked their lives, their liberty and their all on success, and that no peace was possible or proper which did not come with victory for the Confederacy, or through the practical annihilation of the armies of the South. The men and women of the South, who had made such tremendous sacrifices in their efforts to maintain a nation's life, would never have understood or appreciated the conditions which enforced submission. The president of the Confederacy, day by day, felt the pulse of the South beat with diminished power. He knew that it was dying slowly, surely, but he dared not relax his efforts; and thus surrounded by circumstances he was powerless to change, he beheld his people bravely struggling on in the throes of anguish and death, while he stood with his great and loving heart unable to allay a single pang or change the course of destiny.

When the Confederacy had passed the period where success was no longer possible, when the struggle was wasting the energies and lives of a nation dearer to him than his own, he stood undismayed, but no craven spirit of fear touched his brave heart, and he exhibited the highest courage that ever filled a human breast as he battled on without hope, and yet without fear. In a dark cell at Fortress Monroe, for twenty-four weary months, with scarcely a ray of sunlight, with few to minister to his wants or cheer his spirit, he bore incalculable suffering for the Southern people. With the conditions of captivity steadily undermining his constitution, he reviewed the tragedy and realized that he was enduring all this for the men and women of the South,

and submitted himself to his surroundings with a dignity that touched with tenderness and undying love the hearts of his countrymen. No breath of criticism dare assail the conduct of Mr. Davis during this ordeal of imprisonment. Threatened with prosecution for treason, denied his liberty, with limited opportunities to prepare for his defense, light was none the less slowly reaching into the cell where sat the beloved president of the Confederacy. Good and true men throughout the nation realized that the incarceration of Mr. Davis, with all its attendant circumstances, was a political crime, and that it was a discredit to the people of this great nation. It took two years for public sentiment to right itself, for the law of love to overcome the law of hate and passion. At last the men who had opposed him became his bondsmen, and after two years of confinement he again saw the light of the sun and breathed air that did not come to him through prison bars. In these dreadful hours of confinement he became a thousand times dearer to his people, and their love and gratitude went out to him in boundless measure and with resistless force.

Twenty years have passed since he died and the limelight of history has only brightened every spot in his pure, unsullied life. He stood suffering, humiliation and imprisonment for the South. He bore in his heart and soul the deepest anguish for his people. Now that he is gone and men may review the past and weigh and judge his life, his conduct and his motive, slowly, but surely and irresistibly, Jefferson Davis is coming to his own. As he stood for the South, the South will stand for him and all his life and suffering implied, and the South will see that he shall be understood and appreciated and that no shadow shall darken his fame, and that no misrepresentation shall scar the splendor of his character.

We are here this day on a holy mission, one of peace and good will, and with the eyes of our nation turned to Fairview, and all fair men rejoicing that the South is doing honor to Jefferson Davis. No American history will be just that does not recognize in him a great and good man. Some say that he was a misguided leader and that he judged wrongly in the conflict. Let it be answered as an eternal truth that he settled every issue and obligation of duty according to the lights before him, that he brought to the solution of every confronting problem a pure heart and an honest desire to know the truth and to do the right, and a courageous willingness to follow wherever honor and fidelity pointed the way. Never did he falter, never did he hesitate when manhood and patriotism called to action. He knew that adherence to principle would entail sorrow, sacrifice and perhaps death. But consequences had no

terror for his heart; once assured of the right he asked no quarter of fate, but bared his breast to every storm and accepted what came with a courage that was sublime.

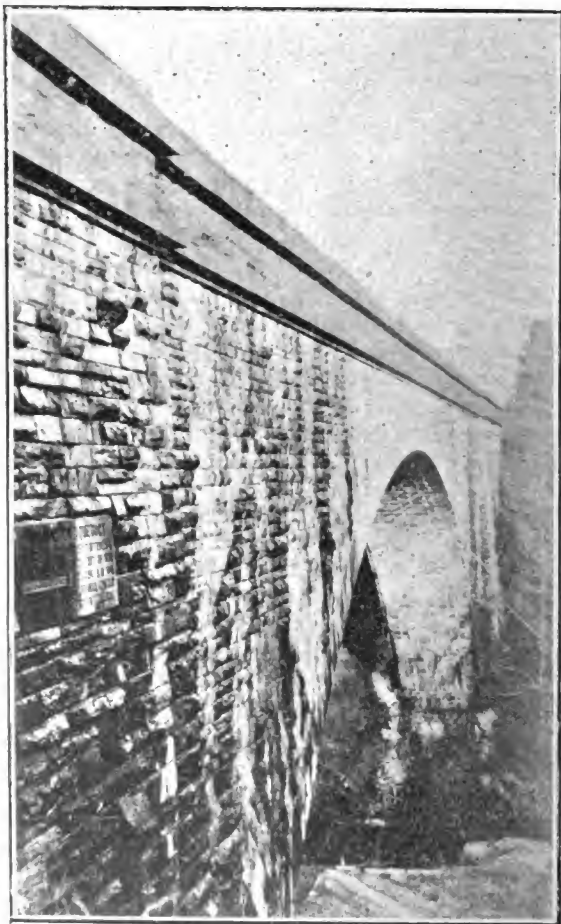
A Grecian sailor out on the Aegean Sea, in the darkness and raging of a mighty storm that overshadowed his soul with fear, of destruction, cried out: "Oh Neptune, God of the Sea, you can destroy me if you will; you can save me if you will; but I'll surely keep the rudder true." Jefferson Davis kept the rudder true, and his people can point with love and pride to his heroism and constancy under difficulties and misfortunes which were great enough to have alarmed any soul ever confined in mortal form.

We should carry forward this work to a splendid consummation. The North has honored Lincoln's birthplace, the South will do as much for Davis. The simplest form of gratitude bids the men and women of the South go on to a complete fulfillment of this enterprise. If it is done at all, it should be done well. Here, this day, amid these sylvan scenes, made so beautiful by the generous hand and lavish bounty of nature, our hearts are softened by memories which arise around the birthplace of the first and only president of the Confederacy, and we pledge for all the people of the South a memorial worthy of their chieftain and their leader.

In this glorious task we feel sure that Christian and Todd Counties will lend a helping hand. We have every right to ask and expect that both of these counties will be liberal in their support of this holy undertaking. Kentucky, grateful mother of the illustrious dead, will see that the birthplace of Jefferson Davis, one of the greatest men that ever called her mother, shall be fittingly recognized, and from every point of the South shall come prompt and magnanimous response to the call for this great cause. These people will not be slow to show the world their veneration of the spot where Jefferson Davis was born, and to provide here a shrine, to which in affection and gratitude the sons and daughters of the Southland in after ages may come and shed a tear and lay a flower where Jefferson Davis first saw the light of day, and which is consecrated in their hearts and memories as the home of his childhood—the spot of earth which he, himself, with characteristic liberality, donated to the cause of Almighty God. Close by us stands the church marking the place of his birth and which he gave wherewith to erect a memorial to the Father of all, and from which towers aloft a spire pointing always to the higher and nobler life which some day we hope to enjoy in the home above. Amidst this beautiful environment, close to the heart of nature and here

under heaven's blue and upon this sacred soil, we shall build an enduring structure to honor him who honored us, who loved and served the South, and whose names is a priceless heritage.

We send to-day greetings of peace to all the world. The awfulness of war is past; its sacrifices and sufferings are a memory of days that are gone, and out of these and from these has come a nation, the splendor of whose achievements, the grandeur of whose destiny, the glory of whose principles, the justice of whose government and the breadth and power of whose liberty challenge the admiration of all the people of the world. Peace reigns where once was war, and it is that peace which guarantees the perpetuity of a people's government, and which blesses and rejoices all the nations of the earth.



**THE RESTORATION OF THE NAME OF JEFFERSON DAVIS AT CABIN
JOHN BRIDGE.**

Perhaps the most notable work of monumental character is the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis upon the west abutment of the celebrated granite arch which spans a rivulet about seven miles west of Washington City, known as the Cabin John Bridge, on one of the main highways leading to the city, carrying large conduits as a part of the Washington aqueduct through which the water supply is brought from the Potomac River above, further west. This wonderful engineer work, for many years known throughout the world as the longest single span of masonry in existence, extends along the highway across the ravine about 450 feet, about 100 feet above the stream, in an arch of single span 210 feet. The plans for the construction of the Washington Aqueduct, of which the bridge constitutes an important part, under annual appropriation by Congress were prepared between the years 1853-57, when Jefferson Davis filled the position of Secretary of War in the cabinet of President Franklin Pierce. In building the west abutment of the bridge there was inserted about eighty feet above the surface of the rivulet and facing the south, a large block of granite about eleven feet long by five feet high, the surface of which consisted of a tablet bearing the following inscription:

WASHINGTON AQUEDUCT.

BEGIN A. D. 1853, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES;
FRANKLIN PIERCE, SECRETARY OF WAR;
JEFFERSON DAVIS BUILDING, A. D. 1861.
PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, ABRAHAM LINCOLN;
SECRETARY OF WAR SIMON CAMERON.

Thus the inscription stood till the year 1862. On July 18 of that year, by an Act of Congress, the bridge was temporarily transferred to the custody of the Department of the Interior, soon after which transfer an order was issued by the secretary of that department directing that the name of Jefferson Davis be erased from the tablet on the bridge, and it was accordingly erased in that year. And thus the tablet stood complete except for the prominent erasure (chiseled out), for a period of forty-seven years. This ill-considered act grew out of the bitterness of the wartime period toward the Confederate States generally, and particularly against Jefferson Davis, who had become the president of the Confederacy. This famous bridge has been for a great many years an object of interest to the thousands of

tourists and college students who annually throng the beautiful streets and avenues of Washington City, and few there have been who have not been curious as to the strange appearance in the tablet caused by the erasure. Thus when the story has been told in explanation the name of Jefferson Davis has become known and impressed upon the minds of many people who would perhaps never have had their attention particularly drawn to him and his history. It has been in a certain way a speaking monument to him in the estimation of those coming from the South; though it is true those from the Northern States perhaps regarded it as fitting reproach to him, they had been taught to believe was the arch traitor. Many Southern people who have long been indignant at the indignity cast upon Mr. Davis, desired the restoration of his name; while others equally loyal to him regarded the erasure as a historical evidence of the bitter feeling which prevailed in the North in the wartime period, and preferred that the erasure should not be interfered with. At last a loyal Southern woman devoted to the memory of Jefferson Davis, and at the same time feeling that the entire nation which she also devoutly loved, should not be blamed for the blunder of one man, at a time when the minds of all the people of the country were greatly distracted and lacking in equilibrium, determined to ask "in the name of justice and for the truth of history that the name be restored." Accordingly this lady, Mrs. W. J. Behan, president of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, at the annual meeting of that body at Richmond, June, 1907, in an appropriate address brought the matter of the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis upon Cabin John Bridge formally before the association. Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, delegate from the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, of Richmond, Va., offered the following resolution:

"In order that the true and accurate history of the construction of the Washington Aqueduct, familiarly known as 'Cabin John Bridge,' may be preserved to posterity, and in order that justice may be done the memory of Jefferson Davis, who as Secretary of War, under the administration of Franklin Pierce, president of the United States, supervised the construction of this most inspiring and wonderful structure; be it

"Resolved, That we, the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, in convention assembled, in the city of Richmond, Va., on the first day of June, 1907, do request the United States Government to have the name of Jefferson Davis restored to the place on Cabin John Bridge, from which it was removed during the war."

Which resolution was amended by invitation to "The United Confederate Veterans, and all other Confederate associations to unite with the Confederated Southern Memorial Association, in its effort to have this patriotic and historical purpose accomplished on or before June 3, 1908."

This amended resolution was unanimously adopted, and the president of the association, to carry out the objects expressed in the resolution, appointed the committee, as follows:

Hon. Adolph Meyer, member of Congress from Louisiana, Washington, D. C.

General Stephen D. Lee, commander in chief, United Confederate Veterans, Columbus, Miss.

Mr. Jno. W. Apperson, commander in chief, United Sons of Confederate Veterans, Memphis, Tenn.

Mrs. Lizzie Geo. Henderson, president general, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Greenwood, Miss.

Mrs. Geo. S. Holmes, president of Jefferson Davis Monument Association, Charleston, S. C.

Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, secretary of Confederated Memorial Literary Society, Richmond, Va.

Mrs. Alfred Gray, acting president of Confederated Memorial Literary Society, Richmond, Va.

Miss K. C. Stiles, regent of Georgia Room, Confederate Museum, Richmond, Va.

Miss M. B. Poppenheim, Ladies' Memorial Association, Charleston, S. C.

Mrs. W. J. Behan, president of Confederate States Memorial Association, chairman, 1207 Jackson Avenue, New Orleans.

Mrs. Cornelia B. Stone, the in-coming president general of United Daughters of the Confederacy, who succeeded Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson on her retirement, November, 1907.

Hon. Murphy J. Foster, United States Senator from Louisiana, succeeded Hon. Adolph Meyer, deceased, March, 1908.

General Clement A. Evans, commander in chief, United Confederate Veterans, succeeded General Stephen D. Lee, deceased, 1908.

The Hon. Adolph Meyer became the official representative of the Confederate States Memorial Association, by appointment of its president, in July, 1907, to bring the matter of the restoration to the Hon. W. H. Taft, Secretary of War, at Washington, D. C., and upon his decease she referred the matter to Hon. Murphy J. Foster, Senator from Louisiana.

The subject of the restoration created great interest throughout the entire country, and was freely discussed in the newspaper press, with some differences of opinion, but generally in friendly spirit. After some delay not unreasonable to be expected, the president of the United States on February 16, 1909, requested the Secretary of War to direct the restoration to be made, which direction was complied with on the following day.

In the work of restoration it was necessary to remove the whole of the original inscription, to the extent of one inch in depth of the entire surface, five feet by eleven feet in area, in order to secure a plain, flat surface for the new inscription. Therefore the old mutilated inscription became entirely removed and was replaced by the new one complete with the name of Jefferson Davis restored. It was impossible to remove the block of granite bearing the inscription, and it was necessary to erect an extensive scaffold for the stonecutter, James B. Horne, of Mississippi, to execute the work in place. It required about six weeks' constant work to be expended upon it, and was finally completed May 19, 1909—an enduring monument to Jefferson Davis—a tribute of love and devotion to him from the women of the South.

The president of the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, knowing the chairman of the Monumental Committee, United Confederate Veterans, to be resident in Washington, requested him to give attention to the progress of the work, and duly inform her. This was done. After the restoration she requested him to secure the tools with which the work had been done. This was also accomplished. Mr. Horne stamped each tool as follows:

“J. D.—C. J. B.—J. B. H.—1909.”

and executed, in the presence of a notary of the District of Columbia, an affidavit as to the identity of the tools, and formally transferring the same to Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, in consideration of the purchase money agreed upon.

A most complete history of the matter of the restoration has been published by the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, 1909, at New Orleans, La., under title of “*Restoration of the Name of Jefferson Davis to Cabin John Bridge*,” by Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, editor and chairman of the Publication Committee.

In recognition of this commendable work General Orders, No. 13, were promulgated from the headquarters at New Orleans, La., May 2, 1909, as follows:

1. The general commanding has pleasure in expressing the satisfaction he feels in announcing officially that the name of JEFFERSON DAVIS has been restored to the tablet on "Cabin John Bridge." As Secretary of War of the United States he had been largely instrumental in constructing this aqueduct, and to note this fact, his name, with others, had been placed on the tablet; but during the War Between the States partisans caused it to be chiseled off, Mr. Davis being at that time the President of the Confederate States. By this restoration an act of justice has been done to one of America's greatest statesmen. The fact is in itself trivial, but it is momentous in significance. It emphasizes the truth that our countrymen will recognize worth; that Mr. Davis, who was thoroughly Southern in his sentiments, can be truly valued by those who were once his enemies, and that he was actuated by lofty motives and conceptions of duty, as were other statesmen and soldiers of the Confederacy.

2. It is possible that this desirable result would never have been reached had not our glorious women taken the matter in hand and pushed it to completion. The Confederated Southern Memorial Association started the work in 1907, and Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, of Richmond, and Mrs. W. J. Behan, of New Orleans, assisted by the United Daughters of the Confederacy and kindred organizations, have the thanks of all Confederates for the accomplishment of this work.

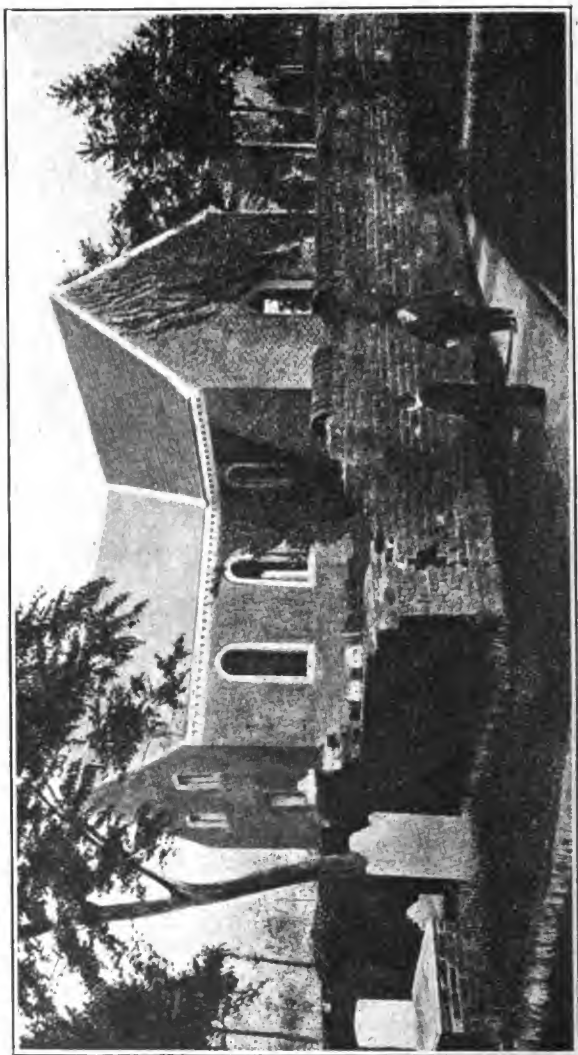
At the reunion held in the city of Memphis, Tenn., June 8-10, 1909, the convention of United Confederate Veterans adopted the following resolutions:

"It is but right and proper that the United Confederate Veterans here assembled in annual convention in the city of Memphis, Tenn., should give expression of their approval of the order recently issued by Ex-President Roosevelt for the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis on the tablet of Cabin John Bridge, Washington, D. C.

"This act of justice must commend itself to every true American patriot, and will place the name of Jefferson Davis where it rightfully belongs as a matter of history; therefore, be it

"Resolved, That we, the United Confederate Veterans, do express our appreciation to the United States Government for this recognition of the services of Jefferson Davis as Secretary of War, and for this further proof of the desire of the Federal Government to blot out all that remains of sectional prejudice and thus unite this great people under one banner; and, furthermore, be it

"Resolved, That we express our thanks to the Confederated Southern Memorial Association for its action in bringing this subject so forcibly to the minds and attention of officials at Washington by the adoption of a resolution to this effect at the annual convention in Richmond, June 1, 1907."



Old Blandford Church.

THE REHABILITATION OF OLD BLANDFORD CHURCH.

To the east of Petersburg, Va., in full view of the great battlefields around that city, stands what has long been known as the "Old Blandford Church," which dates back to the year 1735, used as a sacred place of worship till a newer, larger, more convenient church was built, about the beginning of the nineteenth century, after which it was reserved for funeral purposes in connection with the burial ground lying beside it. In time the floors, doors and windows decayed, but there were left standing the walls and roof intact.

"Lone relic of the past! old mouldering pile,
Where twines the ivy round its ruins gray."

"The land where the battle's red blast
Has flashed to the future the fame of the past."

"The land where the ruins are spread,
And the living tread light on the hearts of the dead."

"A land with a grave in each spot
And names in the graves that shall not be forgot."

"A land that hath story and song."

"In full view of the battlefields around Petersburg it stood in the line of fire during ten long long months, close behind the intrenchments of the Confederate troops; it witnessed Grant's bloody assault in the early days of June, 1864, and the fierce repulse of the Federal troops at the explosion of the Crater, and was in full view of the brilliant charge of Gordon's gallant corps upon Fort Steadman, almost the last expiring struggle of the Confederacy."

The Ladies' Memorial Association, of Petersburg, Va., was organized immediately after the close of the War between the States, by the mothers, wives and sisters of the dead and living heroes, for the purpose of gathering from the scattered and neglected graves the hastily buried bodies of the Confederate dead, and give them Christian burial. Since then, year by year, these devoted women have kept those graves green, and by appropriate ceremonies annually endeavored in so far as they could to instill into the minds and hearts of their children reverence for the fallen heroes, and knowledge of the patriotic principles for which they suffered.

At last the ladies, determined to rehabilitate the Old Blandford Church, and convert it into a *Memorial Mortuary Chapel*. Around this sacred temple lie many thousands of the "death-

less dead," from every State of the Confederacy and Maryland, it was therefore felt that this Memorial Mortuary Chapel would not be complete without encouraging the sympathy and co-operation of the various Confederate organizations to take part in the sacred work.

The plan adopted was not only the rehabilitation of the holy temple, by restoring it to its original condition with the pulpit, galleries, benches, etc., in part, but to rejuvenate it by replacing the plain glass windows with artistic memorial windows, from the several States of the Confederacy, each containing at the top the coat of arms of the State contributing the window, a central figure of one of the apostles, and an inscription below.

The work has steadily progressed since its inauguration, about the year 1900. The interior has been restored to its original condition, with the pulpit, galleries, etc. Three beautiful windows were put in place in May, 1904, by the States of Virginia and Missouri, respectively, and by the Washington Artillery, of Louisiana. They were unveiled and dedicated with impressive ceremonies, in the presence of a vast throng of people on the local Memorial Day, June 9, of the same year. Some time in the spring or summer of this year (1910) it will be further enriched by installation of additional memorial windows, by the States of Alabama, South Carolina, Tennessee and Mississippi, similar in design with those heretofore consecrated. At the same time with this installation there will be put in by the Ladies' Memorial Association three smaller windows and a transom, in keeping with the others. There will then be left only three State windows to complete the memorial; and the Ladies' Memorial Association hope to have every window in and completed before this year expires.

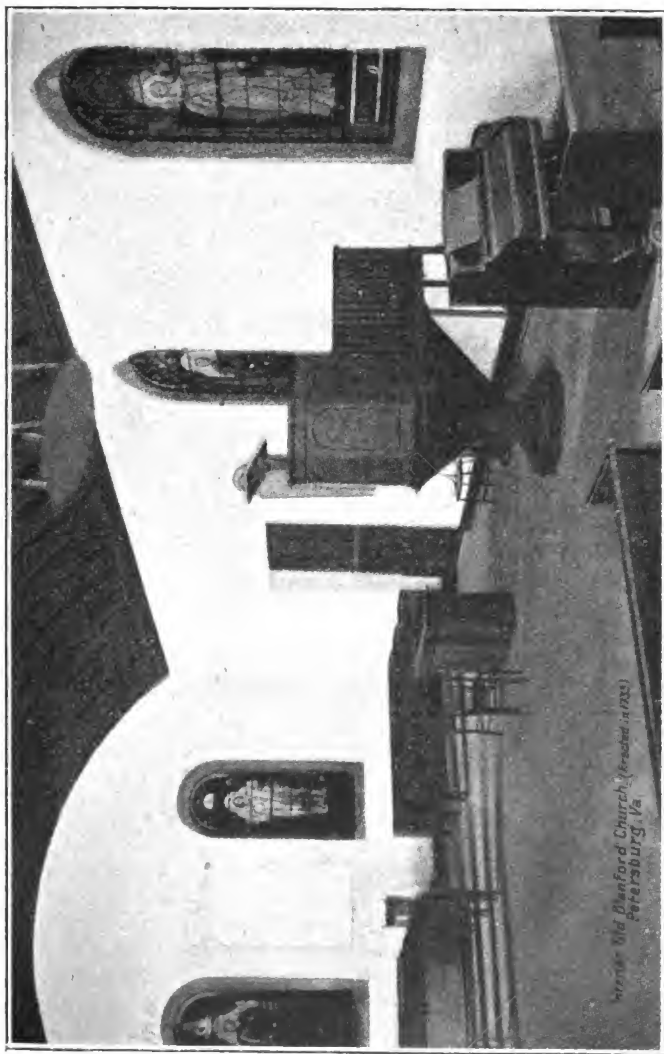
The ladies have placed on the interior walls already, one bronze and four handsome marble tablets. There are also on the walls many mementoes of the Revolutionary and Confederate days.

Truly these dear Southern women have proven their worth to

"Guard the private and guard the chief
An sentinel their clay,"

and

"To watch for a time—a time—
Where sleep the Deathless Dead"



Interior Old Blandford Church.

till the truth of history shall be written—

“And win the hearts of the future years
For the men who wore the gray.”

And beyond till earthly time shall be no more,

“And the men who wore the gray shall seem
To be marshaling again.”

THE MONUMENT AT ANDERSONVILLE, GA., IN MEMORY OF CAPTAIN HENRY WIRZ, CONFEDERATE STATES ARMY.

Captain Henry Wirz, C. S. A., was born at Zurich, Switzerland, in 1822. He graduated at the University of Zurich, and subsequently received the degree of doctor of medicine at one medical college in Paris, and at another in Berlin. He became a learned and skillful physician. He was a fluent French, German and English linguist. About 1849 he came to this country and made his home in Kentucky, where he practiced his profession, and where he married in 1854, after which he moved to Miliken's Bend, La., where at the beginning of the War Between the States he was in possession of a large and lucrative practice.

Upon the outbreak of the war he enlisted as a private in Company A, Fourth Battalion, Louisiana Volunteers. He became sergeant in that company; and at the battle of Seven Pines, in Virginia, his right arm was badly shattered by a ball, so that he never regained the use of it. Upon partially recovering and returning to his regiment he was promoted captain, June 12, 1862, “for bravery on the field of battle.” Suffering from the wound, he was unfitted for duty at the front and shortly was detailed as acting adjutant general to General J. H. Winder.

After duty at the military prison at Richmond, Va.; and special duty at Montgomery, Ala., regarding missing records of prisoners, in 1861, he was ordered to take charge of the prison at Milledgeville, Ga. His health failing, he was furloughed and went to Richmond. He was soon appointed by President Davis special plenipotentiary on a mission to Paris and Berlin, and sailed for Europe the latter part of 1862, and returned from there in February, 1864. In April of that year he was directed to report to the commandant at Andersonville, to take charge of the interior of the prison, where he remained till the close of the war. He was arrested at Andersonville, where he was residing, May 7, 1865, and placed in the Old

Capitol Prison, at Washington, May 10, 1865—and was there executed by hanging November 10, 1865, after trial and condemnation on charges of conspiracy with Jefferson Davis, James A. Siddon, Howell Cobb, John H. Winder, W. Selby Reed, R. R. Stevenson, S. P. Moore, W. J. W. Kerr, James Duncan, Wesley W. Turner, Benjamin Harris and others, in cruelty and unhumaneness to Federal soldiers held as prisoners of war at Andersonville.

The trial was by court-martial, three months in preparation, and lasting over three months; and was one of the most notable and remarkable ever witnessed in this country. He was ably and faithfully defended by Louis Schade, an attorney at law, of Washington, D. C. The pleas in his defense were:

1. That he had been offered protection by General J. I. Wilson; that he should not be held a prisoner.

2. He denied the jurisdiction of the court to try him.

3. That the war being ended and civil law restored, there was no military law under which he could be tried.

4. He moved to quash the charges for vagueness as to time, place and manner of offense.

5. He claimed a discharge, because as an officer in the Confederate Army he was entitled to the terms agreed to between Generals Sherman and Johnston upon the surrender of the latter.

The pleas being overruled, he pleaded "not guilty" to all the charges.

Owing to the stern and avowed war policy of the Federal Government regarding non-observance of the cartels for exchanging prisoners of war, the prisons—North as well as South—became congested, resulting in great suffering in both sections. The clamor of the people and the newspaper press of the North had been great and insistent for exchanges to be made, notwithstanding the policy of the war authorities, and the situation was becoming censured in turbulent manifestations. Efforts were made by the administration to counteract this by throwing the blame upon the Confederate Government. At last the collapse of the Confederacy afforded opportunity, and it was determined to cast all the ignominy for the suffering upon President Davis; and expected to find the material for doing so in the mortality of Federal prisoners of war at Andersonville, and through the person of Major Wirz. "He was doomed before he was heard, and even the permission to be heard according to law was denied him." "How that trial was conducted

the whole world knows." "Not a particle of evidence was produced showing the existence of such a conspiracy." (See letter of Louis Schade, Washington, D. C., April 4, 1867.)

Having failed to show the existence of a conspiracy, it was sought otherwise to bring about implication of President Davis. Attorney Schade has testified in writing that on the night before the execution "some persons came to Wirz, Rev. Father Boyle, and also to me, one of them informing me that a high cabinet official wished to assure Wirz that if he would implicate Jefferson Davis with the atrocities committed at Andersonville his sentence would be commuted. The messenger requested me to inform Wirz of this. In the presence of Father Boyle, I told Wirz next morning what had happened."

"The captain simply and quietly replied, 'Mr. Schade, you know I have always told you that I do not know anything about Jefferson Davis. He had no connection with me as to what was done at Andersonville.'"

Father F. E. Boyle, a well-known and highly esteemed Catholic priest, of Washington City, over his own signature has written: "I know that on the evening of the day of the execution of Major Wirz a man visited me, on the part of a cabinet officer, to inform me that Major Wirz would be pardoned if he would implicate Jefferson Davis in the cruelties at Andersonville. No names were given by this emissary, and upon my refusal to take any action in the matter he went to Mr. Louis Schade, counsel for Major Wirz, with the same purpose and with a like result."

"When I visited Major Wirz the next morning he told me that the same proposal had been made to him and had been rejected with scorn. The major was very indignant, and said that, while he was innocent of the charges for which he was about to suffer death, he would not purchase his liberty by perjury and a crime such as was made the condition of his freedom."

"I attended the major to the scaffold, and he died in the peace of God and praying for his enemies. I know that he was indeed innocent of all the cruel charges on which his life was sworn away, and I was edified by the christian spirit in which he submitted to his persecutors."

President Davis, in his work, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," states: "This unfortunate man, who, under the severe temptation to which he was exposed before his execution, exhibited honor and fidelity strongly in contrast with his tempters and prosecutors."

In honor of this noble and heroic man the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy have erected a monument at Andersonville, Ga., unveiled May 12, 1909, a tall shaft of gray and white, thirty-five feet in height, simple in design, slender and symmetrical. The inscriptions are as follows:

On the Front.

"In memory of Captain Henry Wirz, C. S. A. Born Zurich, Switzerland, 1822. Sentenced to death and executed at Washington, D., C., November 10, 1865.

"To rescue his name from the stigma attached to it by embittered prejudice this shaft is erected by the Georgia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy."

On the Second Side.

"Discharging his duty as the harsh circumstances of the times, and the policy of the foe permitted, Captain Wirz became at last the victim of a misdirected public clamor.

"He was arrested in time of peace, while under the protection of a parole, tried by a military commission of a service to which he did not belong and condemned to ignominious death on charges of excessive cruelty to Federal prisoners. He indignantly spurned a pardon, proffered on condition that he would incriminate President Davis and thus exonerate himself from charges of which both were innocent."

On the Third Side.

"It is hard on our men held in Southern prisons not to exchange them, but it is humanity to those left in the ranks to fight our battles. At this particular time to release all rebel prisoners North, would insure Sherman's defeat and would compromise our safety here.

"**ULYSSES S. GRANT."**

August 18, 1864.

On the Fourth Side.

"When time shall have softened passion and prejudice, when reason shall have stripped the mask from misrepresentation, then justice, holding evenly the scales, will require much of past censure and praise to change places.

"**JEFFERSON DAVIS."**

December, 1888.

In commendation of the work of the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the following general orders were promulgated:

"Headquarters United Confederate Veterans,
New Orleans, May 22, 1909.

General Orders—No. 15.

The general commanding announces that the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, ever ready to defend the honor

of all who discharged with fidelity the civil and military duties upon which they were honorably engaged in Confederate service, has made the vindication justly due Captain Henry Wirz, commandant of the Andersonville Prison, by erecting at Andersonville, Ga., a handsome monument to his memory, with suitable inscription, and dedicating it with impressive public ceremonies on the 12th of May, 1909. The justice due Captain Wirz has been tenderly done by this noble band of Southern Women with full knowledge of his innocence of the charges made against him.

By command of

CLEMENT A. EVANS,

WM. E. MICKLE,

General Commanding.

Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

**THE PROPOSED MONUMENT TO SAMUEL PRESTON MOORE, SURGEON
GENERAL, CONFEDERATE STATES ARMY.**

The annual meeting of the Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy, at Memphis, June 9, 1909, adopted the following resolution:

Whereas, The outbreak of the War between the States found the South in all respects unprepared for a conflict of great magnitude and duration, save in high patriotism and valor; and,

Whereas, One of the greatest needs was an efficient Medical and Surgical Department; and,

Whereas, The work of the Medical and Surgical Department was increased and made more difficult by the early proclamation of the Federal Government declaring medicines, surgical instruments and appliances contraband of war, and became still more burdensome by the Confederacy soon becoming severed in every direction from the supplies of the world by the powerful fleets and armies of the enemy; and,

Whereas, Samuel Preston Moore, being regarded by President Davis as a surgeon of high merit, was called from retirement at his home at Little Rock, Ark., on the plea of performance of sacred patriotic duty, to assume the office of Surgeon General of the Confederate States in June, 1861, in which capacity he served continuously until the final surrender of the Confederate Army, devoting himself with singularity of purpose, great ability, energy and patience to the organization of an efficient medical and surgical corps of trained officers, the establishment of numerous commodious hospitals, of large laboratories for converting indigenous plants into pharmaceutical preparations, the manufacture of surgical instruments and appliances, in planning the establishment of hospitals for invalid soldiers, and for those afflicted with deformities the result of wounds, in arranging for placing prison hospitals on the same footing as those for Confederate soldiers, the encouragement and aid of medical and surgical treatises, and of medical and surgical literature in general, the organization and conduct of the Association of Army and Navy Surgeons, and otherwise in discharging his manifold duties, encouraging and stimulating the zeal of his subordinates; and,

Whereas, Under his able administration there were in the scantily clothed and poorly fed Confederate Army and Navy only about 1,000 surgeons and 2,000 assistant surgeons, without proper medicines and

surgical instruments and appliances, to care for an army consisting, from first to last, of not more than 600,000 troops, in deadly warfare with 2,859,132 troops of the Federal Army, supplied with the most modern equipment and arms, the most abundant clothing and food, and all that science and art could furnish in medicine and surgery; and,

Whereas, More than 3,000,000 cases of wounds and disease were cared for by the Medical Corps of the Confederate Army and Navy during the period of the war in maintaining the forces in efficient condition for service; and,

Whereas, In addition to the care of the 600,000 soldiers, was the care of the 270,000 Federal soldier prisoners-of-war held in the hands of the Confederate Government on account of the stern war policy of the Federal Government of non-exchange of prisoners-of-war; and,

Whereas, History does not record greater patriotic zealous, able and efficient services in the performance of high duty under difficult and trying circumstances than those rendered by the distinguished Surgeon General of the Confederate States of America, and the Medical and Surgical Department established by his thought and care; now, therefore, be it

Resolved by this Association of Medical Officers of the Army and Navy of the Confederacy, assembled in convention in the city of Memphis, Tenn., June, 1900, That in its judgment it is entirely fitting that the great work of SAMUEL PRESTON MOORE, Surgeon General of the Confederate States of America, and the Medical and Surgical Department, should be appropriately commemorated by an enduring monument, to be erected in the city of Richmond, Va., the seat of government of the late Confederate States of America; and, be it further

Resolved, That an appropriate committee be selected by this association to formulate plans and devise ways and means for carrying out the purpose of this resolution, viz: to erect an appropriate monument as aforesaid, and that said committee is hereby required to make report of progress at the next annual meeting of this association.

The United Confederate Veterans, United Daughters of the Confederacy, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Confederated Southern Memorial Association, and all other Confederate organizations are invited to take part in the erection of this monument.

The preamble and resolutions having been unanimously adopted, the president, Dr. Abernathy, appointed all of the officers of the Association from its organization to the present time as the committee, with Dr. Samuel E. Lewis, as chairman.

THE MONUMENT COMMITTEE OF THE ASSOCIATION OF MEDICAL OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY OF THE CONFEDERACY.

CHAIRMAN, SAMUEL E. LEWIS, ASSISTANT SURGEON, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Alabama—J. C. Abernathy, surgeon, Birmingham; J. C. W. Steger, surgeon, Gurley; J. G. Wilson, Demopolis; E. H. Sholl, assistant surgeon, Birmingham.

Arkansas—James M. Keller, medical director, Hot Springs; Grantt A. Hogg, assistant surgeon, Altheimer.

Florida—G. O. Brosnahan, assistant surgeon, Pensacola.

Georgia—E. D. Newton, surgeon, Atlanta; K. C. Devine, Atlanta; J. J. Knott, Atlanta; F. R. Calhoun, surgeon, Cartersville; R. Y. Rudieil, surgeon, Summerville; E. A. Flewellen, surgeon, The Rock.

Kentucky—W. F. Beard, surgeon, Shelbyville; Preston B. Scott, medical director, Louisville; Charles H. Todd, assistant surgeon, Owensboro; John L. Dismukes, medical inspector, Mayfield; James M. Halloway, surgeon, Louisville; Wm. Martin, Kingston; Rev. Geo. B. Overton, chaplain, Louisville.

Louisiana—C. H. Tebault, surgeon, New Orleans; S. E. Chaille, surgeon, New Orleans; Ernest S. Lewis, surgeon, New Orleans; D. H. Key, assistant surgeon, Monroe; W. E. Brickell, surgeon, New Orleans; J. D. Elliott, New Orleans.

Mississippi—G. C. Phillips, surgeon, Lexington; Joel C. Hall, surgeon, Anguilla; Henry Christmas, assistant surgeon, Tehula.

North Carolina—J. D. Croom, Maxton.

South Carolina—Peter B. Bocat, Florence; Francis L. Parker, surgeon, Charleston; Rev. A. T. Potter, chaplain, Charleston.

Tennessee—Deering J. Roberts, surgeon, Nashville; J. B. Cowan, chief surgeon, Forest's Cavalry, Tullahoma; D. D. Saunders, assistant medical director, Memphis; John S. Cain, surgeon, Nashville; G. B. Thornton, surgeon and division director, Memphis; J. D. Plunket, assistant surgeon, Nashville; F. E. Prewitt, assistant surgeon, Grand Junction; G. M. Burdett, surgeon, Lenoir City; A. A. Lyon, surgeon, Nashville; Rev. J. H. McNeilly, chaplain, Nashville.

Texas—W. J. W. Kerr, assistant surgeon, Corsicana; Jno. R. Mackeusic, surgeon, Weatherford; J. M. Fry, Wills Point; J. W. Hunter, assistant surgeon, Waco.

Virginia—C. W. P. Brock, surgeon, Richmond; John R. Gildersleeve, assistant surgeon, Tazewell; J. F. Tipton, surgeon, Confederate States Navy, Roanoke; Blair Burwell.

THE RISE AND FALL OF THE CONFEDERATE GOVERNMENT—JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The greatest monument that has been erected to the Confederacy; its people, its government, its army, its navy, and above all, its women, was the last great work of our beloved and only president—the great work in two volumes entitled “The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government,” published by D. Appleton & Co., New York, 1881. These volumes contain all that is really essential for history in the future, and will live as a classic for all time. And the dedication is a loving and glowing tribute, which constitutes an insurpassable and glorious

MONUMENT TO THE WOMEN OF THE CONFEDERACY.

To
The Women of the Confederacy,
Whose pious ministrations to our wounded soldiers
Soothed the last hours of those
Who died far from the objects of their tenderest love;
Whose domestic labors
Contributed much to supply the wants of our defenders in the field;
Whose zealous faith in our Cause
Shone a guiding star undimmed by the darkest clouds of War;
Whose fortitude
Sustained them under all the privations to which they were subjected;
Whose annual tribute
Expresses their enduring grief, love, and reverence
For the sacred dead;
and
Whose patriotism
Will teach their children
To emulate the deeds of our revolutionary sires;
These pages are dedicated
By their countryman,

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Respectfully submitted,

SAMUEL E. LEWIS, M. D.,
Chairman.

REPORT
OF
SURGEON GENERAL TEBAUT
TO
GENERAL GEO. W. GORDON
COMMANDING UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS



MOBILE, ALABAMA
ON APRIL 26th, 27th and 28th, 1910

PRESS OF
SCHUMERT & WARFIELD, LTD.
NEW ORLEANS

SURGEON GENERAL TEBAUT'S REPORT

Headquarters United Confederate Veterans

SURGEON GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
623 North Lafayette Square, March 31st, 1910. }

MAJ. GEN. WM. E. MICKLE,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

GENERAL: I submit as my official report for this, the Twentieth Reunion of our Association of United Confederate Veterans to be held in that stainless and patriotic Confederate City of Mobile, Ala., on April 26, 27 and 28, 1910, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday respectively, the following detailed history of the imprisonment at Fortress Monroe of President Jefferson Davis of the Southern Confederacy and how he was finally liberated after a confinement exceeding three years. I ask for this most important and well authenticated and instructive history a very calm and careful reading. I present it without further comment:

THE TREATMENT OF PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTHERN
CONFEDERACY, JEFFERSON DAVIS, AS A
FEDERAL PRISONER, AND HOW HE
WAS FINALLY LIBERATED.

In preparation for the South's great Chieftain, then a prisoner, Mr. Stanton, United States Secretary of War, ordered the casemates at Fortress Monroe to be prepared under the special direction of Major-General H. W. Halleck, who commanded the Department of the James at Richmond. Halleck assumed his duties with some enthusiasm and made several suggestions. On the 15th May, 1865, he wrote that it would be well to send a special commander for Fortress Monroe, adding, "the present one is a faithful officer but not sharp enough to take charge of Jefferson Davis and his crew." (War of Rebellion, p. 772-73.)

In compliance with this request Brevet-Major-General Nelson A. Miles was selected, and he reported to General Halleck for the purpose (121 War of the Rebellion, p. 560). On the 19th of May the steamer Clyde reached Fortress Monroe, having aboard Mr. Davis and family, Mr. Stephens, Mr. Reagan, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clay, Major-General Joseph Wheeler and Staff, Colonels Johnston and Lubbock, and Mr. Burton N. Harrison, besides one or two subaltern officers. The safeguards were at once augmented by placing a gun boat on each side of the Clyde. Stephens and Reagan were sent to Fort Warren; Wheeler and Staff, Johnston and Lubbock, to Fort Delaware; and Harrison to Washington; while the ladies and children were sent back South.

Fearing possibly that Halleck might not be harsh enough or Miles "sharp enough," Mr. Stanton sent the Assistant Secretary of War, Mr. C. A. Dana, to the fort to supervise the details of incarceration of the two prisoners, Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay. Mr. Dana was present when they were removed and wrote a graphic account of the proceeding, which has been preserved, (121 War of the Rebellion, p. 563), and, as it is both accurate and authentic, it may be instructive to quote a few sentences:

"At precisely 10 o'clock General Miles left with a tug and a guard from the garrison to go for Davis and Clay. At 1:30 the tug left the Clyde for the fort. She landed at the engineer's wharf, and the procession, led by the cavalrymen of Colonel Pritchard's command, moved through the water battery on the east front of the fortress and entered by a postern leading from the battery. The cavalrymen were followed by General Miles, *holding Davis by the right arm*. Next came half a dozen soldiers, and then Col. Pritchard with Clay, and last the guard which Miles took out with him. The arrangements were excellent and successful."

To appreciate the excellence of the arrangements which secured this success it is simply necessary to remember that there was not an armed Confederate soldier east of the Mississippi River; that the two distinguished prisoners were old, delicate and worn, and that all around them there were nothing but massive walls, heavy ordnance, and well-armed men-of-war.

Mr. Dana adds, as he depicts his several emotions as he parted from Mrs. Davis, his Secretary, and his Staff, that "He bore himself with a haughty attitude, his face was somewhat flushed, and his features were composed, and his step firm."

Mr. Dana closes his account as follows:

"The arrangements for the security of the prisoners seemed to me as complete as could be desired. Each one occupies the inner room of a casemate. The window is heavily barred. A sentry stands within before each of the doors leading into the outer room. These doors are to be grated, but are now secured by bars fastened on the outside. Two other sentries stand outside of these doors. An officer is also constantly on duty in the outer room, whose duty is to see his prisoners every fifteen minutes. The outer door of all is locked on the outside, and the key is kept exclusively by the general officer of the guard. Two sentries are also stationed without that door. A strong line of sentries cuts off all access to the vicinity of the casemates. Another line is stationed on the top of the parapet overhead, and a third line is posted across the moat on the counterscarp opposite the places of confinement. The casemates on each side and between those occupied by the prisoners are used as guard rooms, and soldiers are always there. A lamp is constantly kept burning in each of the rooms. The furniture of each of the prisoners is a hospital bed, with iron bedstead, a chair, a table, and a movable stool closet. A Bible is allowed to each. *I have not given orders to have them placed in irons, as General Halleck seemed opposed to it, but General Miles is instructed to have fetters ready if he thinks them necessary.* The prisoners are to be supplied with soldiers' rations, cooked by the guard. Their linen will be issued to them in the same way. I shall be back to-morrow morning."

Later on the same day, while still at the fort, Mr. Dana wrote in the name of the Secretary of War:

"Brevet-Major-General Miles is hereby authorized and directed to place manacles and fetters upon the hands and feet of Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay whenever he may deem it advisable in order to render their imprisonment more secure." (121 War of Rebellion, p. 565.)

Under this permit, General Miles, on the 24th day of May, wrote to Mr. Dana :

"Yesterday I directed that irons be put on Davis' ankles, which he violently resisted, but became more quiet afterward." (121 War of Rebellion, p. 570-71.)

The people of the North did not receive this information which the newspapers circulated with satisfaction, for cruelty is not a characteristic of the American. The fact that a state prisoner, who had been the chosen head of an empire, had been put in irons excited sympathy and indignation instead of applause. Hence, on May 28th, Secretary of War Stanton telegraphed Miles from Washington (Id., p. 577) :

*"Please report whether irons have or have not been placed on Jefferson Davis. * * * If they have been, when it was done, and for what reason, and remove them."*

To this Miles replied: *"I have the honor to state in reply to your dispatch that when Jefferson Davis was first confined in the casemate the inner doors were light wooden ones without locks. I directed anklets to be put upon his ankles, which would not interfere with his walking, but would prevent his running, should he endeavor to escape. In the meantime I have changed the wooden doors for grated ones with locks, and the anklets have been removed. Every care is taken to avoid any pretense for complaint, as well as to avoid the possibility of his escape."* (Id., p. 577.)

The inquiry naturally arises where could Mr. Davis have run? Whither escape? Bearing mind the precautions above reported by Mr. Dana, and remembering that they were applied in a great fortress filled with trained soldiers, and defiant and shotted guns, can Major General Miles, the only survivor of the leading actors in that tragedy, hope that the world will believe that anklets were necessary to prevent so old and so feeble a man from 'running'?

As Mr. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War, had in his orders to General Miles mercifully permitted a copy of the Bible to be left with each of the prisoners, in a few days they had the temerity to ask that their prayer-book and a little tobacco might be added to their scant comforts. General Miles submitted

this request to the arbitrament of the Secretary of War, who, after mature reflection responded (Id., p. 570), "*Allow the prisoners prayer-books and tobacco.*" This was done.

On another occasion, Mr. Davis had in his room a roll of red tape, made up of short pieces knotted together, which he used to keep up the mosquito net over his bed. General Miles hearing of it, sent Major Muhlenberg to remove it. The Major, on entering the room, informed Mr. Davis of his orders, and asked him if he had any use for the tape. He reports that Mr. Davis replied, "*Tell the damned ass that it was used to keep up the mosquito net on my bed.*" This was at once reported by General Miles to Adjutant General, to whom, also, was sent the captured tape, which is said to be still preserved among the trophies of the war. In response, General Miles received the thanks of the Secretary of War "for his action in the matter." Whether Mr. Davis used this strong language need not be questioned. History furnishes no occasion where an oath was better justified, and those who may be shocked at the strength of the adjective will forgive it because of the substantive to which it is applied (Id., p. 841). The fate of Uncle Toby's oath was surely accorded it.

Mr. Davis, safely incarcerated, was allowed to see no one, to write to no one, and to talk to no one. His fare was that which was furnished from the kitchen of the guard, and his linen was dealt out to him by the Major General commanding, to whom that function had been assigned by General Halleck (121 War of Rebellion, p. 365). Books, papers and correspondence were luxuries which were deemed inconsistent with public safety and were prohibited (Id., p. 695). Late in the summer of 1865 books and newspapers were allowed him.

It would be unjust to the jailors were the statement omitted that on the 30th of January, 1866, after the press of the North had commented severely on the treatment of the state prisoners, Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay, the Secretary of War ordered that \$36 per month be paid "for furnishing the prisoners—Davis and Clay—with such food as they require, and for the payment of the laundresses who do their washing." (121 War of Rebellion, p. 874-75.)

Amidst the earlier and darker days of his confinement, one ray of light and hope reached the distinguished prisoner from the then acknowledged head of the legal profession of the United States. Let me state here as I *will* show very shortly; that the first act of sympathy and kindness came from the attending surgeon—from one of my profession. To proceed with my history. On the 2nd of June, 1865, Mr. Charles O'Connor, of New York, wrote to Mr. Davis as follows:

“Gentlemen who have no personal acquaintance with yourself, and who never had any connection by birth, residence or otherwise with any of the Southern States, have requested me to volunteer as counsel for the defense, in case you should be arraigned upon an indictment which has been announced in the newspapers. No less in conformity with my own sense of propriety than in compliance with their own wishes, I beg leave to tender my services accordingly. I will be happy to attend, at any time and place that you may indicate, in order to confer with yourself and others in relation to the defense. The Department of War having given its assent to the transmission of this open letter through the proper military authorities, I infer that if my professional aid be accepted you will have full permission to confer with me in writing and orally at personal interviews, as you may judge to be necessary or desirable.”

This letter was in due course of official meandering delivered to Mr. Davis, whose natural impulse was, of course, to answer it at once. Mr. Davis had no paper on which to write, no pen, no ink. The crisis was grave. The Government at Washington had permitted a letter from a very distinguished and very loyal lawyer to be delivered to Mr. Davis. General Miles asked for light to be given him thus:

“Fortress Monroe, Va., June 6, 1865.

“General Townsend:

“General—Shall I furnish Jefferson Davis writing material to answer Mr. O'Connor's letter received this A. M.?

“NELSON A. MILES,

“Brevet-Major-General of Volunteers.”

To this General Townsend replied with cautious liberality:

"Brevet-Major-General N. A. Miles,
 "United States Volunteers.

"The Secretary of War says you may furnish writing materials to Mr. Davis, sufficient for the specific purpose of accepting or declining Mr. O'Connor's offer.

"E. D. TOWNSEND,
 "Assistant Adjutant-General."

(121 War of Rebellion, p. 649).

A sheet of paper being supplied Mr. Davis, he wrote to Mr. O'Connor on the 7th of June. In this letter, after accepting Mr. O'Connor's kind offer, he made some reference to those of whom Mr. O'Connor wrote who had taken interest in his case. This was doubtless some natural expression of gratitude. The letter, after being inspected by the Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of State, Mr. Seward, and the Attorney General, Mr. Speed, was returned for amendment, being regarded in its then condition as an improper communication." (Id., p. 655, 656, 657 and 658).

Mr. Davis then struck out the "improper" language, but again it was rejected, and, so far as the records disclose, (see letter from the Adjutant General to Mr. O'Connor, 121 War of Rebellion, p. 657), no reply ever reached Mr. O'Connor, whether because of the inability of Mr. Davis to frame a proper reply, or because another sheet of paper was not furnished. The correspondent does not inform us. Mr. O'Connor nevertheless acted as the leading counsel in the trial.

It is proper to say there is no doubt that at the time of Mr. Davis' arrest, there was an honest conviction in the minds of the great mass of the Northern people that Mr. Davis, Mr. Clay and others were implicated in the assassination of President Lincoln, and in this belief, possibly those participating in the harsh treatment of the state prisoners may have shared, and it is fair to admit this is a circumstance in mitigation of their conduct. While the public mind was in the condition of horror and indignation, which, naturally resulted from the great crime of President Lincoln's death, even more disastrous to the South than to

the North, a swarm of crawling spies and lying informers infested Washington with details and incidents well calculated to inflame public sentiment and to warp the minds even of cool-headed men. Consequently the first intention was to cause Mr. Davis and others to be tried by a military commission upon that charge, but, as more light was obtained, wiser counsels prevailed, and it was determined to indict him for treason, and try him in a civil court.

It may be said with propriety that though the accusation of President Lincoln's assassination was believed for a while by many people of the North, it made no practical lodgment upon the minds of any of those in authority except the vindictive Judge Advocate General J. Holt, whose taste for blood had been freshly stimulated by that of his victim, Mrs. Suratt. Holt conducted a long correspondence with Conover, in which his correspondence proved himself a very "shrewd, bad and dangerous man," to use the language of Colonel L. C. Turner, who subsequently discovered his deceptions. The result of this intercourse, which was not confined to letters, was that Conover (the Titus Oates of the epoch) was paid handsome sums for himself and his witnesses.

These depositions, detailed conversations with and acts of Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay, Thompson and others, which were so absolutely improbable that a child who would faithfully believe in the dreams of Alice of Wonderland would reject them as false. Holt, however, swallowed them all with gaping gullibility and based upon them reports to the President and the War Department full of the most vindictive adjectives.

The depositions on which Holt founded his charges against Mr. Davis and Mr. Clay are all set out in full in the 121st volume of that invaluable memorial published by the Government, known as "The War of the Rebellion—Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies"—the value of which in vindicating the truth of history cannot be overestimated.

The Judiciary Committee of the Lower House was directed to examine into the charges as to the complicity of Mr. Davis and others in the murder of President Lincoln, and, fortunately

for the cause of truth, Colonel L. C. Turner, of the Bureau of Military Justice, was detailed to aid them. His report of his work is very interesting. (Id., 921.)

The investigation proved, and the report states that :

“Sanford Conover—his true name is Durham; lawyer by profession—formerly lived in Croton, then in New York and Brooklyn; a very shrewd, bad, and dangerous man. William Campbell—his true name is Joseph A. Hoare, a gas-fixer by trade, born in the State of New York and never south of Washington. Joseph Snevel, his true name is William H. Roberts, formerly ticket agent on Harlem Railroad; then kept tavern at Yonkers, etc.; was never south. Farnum B. Wright—true name John Waters—is lame in the knee; works in a brick-yard near Cold Springs on Long Island, etc. John W. Patten, true name, Peter Stevens—lives at Nyack, near Piermont, on the North River; is now a Justice of the Peace there. Sarah Douglas and Miss Knapp—the true name of the one is Dunham, who is the wife of Conover; the name of the other is Mrs. Charles Smythe; she is the sister or sister-in-law of Conover, and lives at Cold Spring, Long Island; her husband is a clerk on Blackwell’s Island. McGill—his name is Neally; he is a licensed peddler in New York, and sometimes drives a one-horse cart.”

After so ably completing his work, Colonel Turner closes his report with :

“My investigations and the disclosures made prove (undoubtedly to my mind) that the depositions made by Campbell, Snevel, Wright, Patten, Mrs. Douglas and others, are false; that they are cunningly devised, diabolical fabrications of Conover, verified by his suborned and perjured accomplices.”

This practically ended the whole fiasco, and left poor old Holt, and his vindictive credulity in an awkward position, and as no one would help him out of it, on July 3, 1866, wrote eleven closely printed pages of what may be called an apology for his belief (121 War of Rebellion, 931).

This man Conover, after he was arrested, stated to Colonel Turner that his motive for his conduct in suborning his testi-

mony was to punish Mr. Davis for having confined him in Castle Thunder."

With the motives of such a creature the world has little interest, but any one who will study the whole record will be satisfied that, if money had not been furnished Conover, he and his pals would never have testified, however deep his vengeful feeling.

For the above history I am largely indebted to the most thorough examination of this question to the paper of Mr. Charles M. Blackford, read at Old Point Comfort, Virginia, near the spot where Mr. Davis was incarcerated, and to which I will again refer in concluding this carefully considered important history.

I am indebted to the May, 1905, Pearson's Magazine for the only well authenticated facts I have been able to find relating to the most shocking and revolting act of

THE SHACKLING OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

While Mrs. Jefferson Davis and General Nelson A. Miles are deep in their controversy concerning the shackling of Jefferson Davis, and while editors throughout the country have tried in vain to induce either of the principals to bring details of this much discussed incident to paper, *Pearson's Magazine* has been particularly fortunate in obtaining for its readers what is probably the only authentic account of the event ever written. This is the narrative of the early days of the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis, taken from the memoirs and the diary of Dr. John J. Craven, a surgeon in the Federal Army and physician to Jefferson Davis during this distinguished prisoner's incarceration in Fortress Monroe.

Those desiring to be informed on this subject more minutely than it is possible to treat it in a magazine article are referred to "The Prison Life of Jefferson Davis" by William Darcy Craven, son of Dr. John J. Craven, of whose memoirs and diaries the book consists.—*Editor Pearson's.*

Fortress Monroe is too well known to need any description in these pages. It is the most powerful regular fortification on the Continent; and with its subordinate works is the grim Cerberus guarding the approach by water to our National Capital. It has witnessed the initial movements of many most interesting chapters in the recent war, though itself never within reach of hostile guns, save when the *Merrimac* made its brief raid upon the fleet in Hampton Roads—the raid so notably checked by Captain Worden in his little *Monitor*.

Of a truth, Fortress Monroe, though not properly in the war, was of the war—a rendezvous for our greatest naval, military and civil chiefs in some of their greatest moments; nor will its least interesting reminiscence to the future tourist be this which records that in one of its granite casemates, and looking out through the bars of a grated embrasure on the empire he had lost, lay for many months in solitary confinement, and awaiting trial, the defeated Chief of the mightiest rebellion which this earth has yet witnessed; or, at least, the vastest in extent and the most formidable in its resources, of which history gives any clear and credible record.

And never before, indeed, did the old fort witness such excitement; though partially suppressed and held in check by military discipline and the respect due to a fallen enemy, as on the 19th day of May, 1865, when the propeller *William P. Clyde* dropped anchor in Hampton Roads, and the news spread on shore—first in eager, questioning whispers, then in the full assurance of conviction—that she had on board as prisoners Jefferson Davis, late President of the late Confederacy, and his family; Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President; John H. Reagan, late Postmaster-General; Clement C. Clay, and several more state prisoners belonging to his now scattered and ruined house.

“What will they do with him?” “When will they bring him ashore?” “Guess they’ll take him right on to Washington and hang him by Military Commission?” “Guess you’re a jack-ass! They can’t hang him unless they hang all.” This was something of the conversational buzz I had to pass through, while hastening down from my quarters inside the fort to get an early view of the little steamer, which, with her imprisoned freight, was the center of attention.

For the next three days these speculations continued, colloquially and in the papers; but meantime, and for some days previously, preparations had been going on within the fort, under the direction of Colonel Brewerton, of the Engineers, which gave evidence to the initiated that the State prisoners on board the propeller

in the offing would soon be transferred and for the present—to securer quarters. Blacksmiths and carpenters were busily at work fitting up casements numbers two and four in first front, and near the postern, for the reception of prisoners. They were being partitioned off into regular cells by busy bricklayers; heavy iron bars were placed across the external embrasures, and windows opening on the interior; the cells intended for the prisoners were partitioned off into two apartments, that next the embrasure being intended for the captive, while the room or cell opening on the interior of the fort was for his guard.

On the morning of the 21st of May some of the minor State prisoners on board the *Clyde*—General Wheeler and his staff—were placed on board the gunboat *Maumee*, which then steamed for Fort Warren in Boston Harbor; while Alexander H. Stephens, ex-Postmaster Reagan, and some others were soon after transferred on board the gunboat *Tuscarora*, which immediately started off to Fort Delaware, as was presumed. Intense excitement, on shore and in the neighboring vessels, accompanied all these changes; but Major-General Halleck, who had come down some days before to superintend the arrangements, would make no sign, and speculation consequently ran higher and higher every moment as to whether the chief prisoner of all was destined to remain at the fort, or be transferred elsewhere in custody without halting.

At last, on the afternoon of the 22nd, all doubts were set at rest by the arrival of Major-General Miles in a special steamer from Baltimore, this officer being now assigned to the command of the fort, relieving Colonel Roberts; and simultaneously therewith, from the posting of chains of sentinels and guards to keep back the crowd along the Engineer's Landing, and from thence along the route to the Water Battery Postern, it became clear that the important prisoner was about to be landed, and that his route would lie in this direction.

The parting between Mr. Davis, his wife, four children and the other members of his family and household who were on board the *Clyde*, was extremely affecting, as I have been told by officers who were present—the ladies sobbing passionately

as the chief prisoners—Messrs. Davis and Clay—were handed over the ship's side and into the boat which was to convey them, under guard, to their unknown fate.

The procession into the fort was simple though momentous, and was under the immediate inspection of Major-General Halleck and the Hon. Charles A. Dana, then Assistant Secretary of War; Colonel Prichard of the Michigan cavalry, who had immediately effected the capture, being the officer in command of the guard from the vessel to the fort. First came Major-General Miles holding the arm of Mr. Davis, who was dressed in a suit of plain Confederate grey; with a grey slouched hat—always thin, and now looking much wasted and very lag-gard. Immediately after these came Colonel Prichard accompanying Mr. Clay, with a guard of soldiers in their rear. Thus they passed through files of men in blue from the Engineer's Landing to the Water Battery Postern; and on arriving at the casemate which had been fitted up into cells for their incarceration, Mr. Davis was shown into casemate No. 2 and Clay into No. 4, guards of soldiers being stationed in the cells numbered 1, 3, and 5, upon each side of them.

Let me here give a picture of the earliest scene in the cell of Mr. Davis, as related immediately after its occurrence by one who was a passive actor therein, my own connection with Mr. Davis not commencing until two days after (May the 24th), when I was first detailed by Major-General Miles as his attending physician.

Being ushered into his inner cell by General Miles, and the two doors leading into it from the guard-room being fastened, Mr. Davis, after surveying the premises for some moments, and looking out through the embrasure with such thoughts passing over his lined and expressive face as may be imagined, suddenly seated himself in a chair, placing both hands on his knees, and asked one of the soldiers pacing up and down within his cell this significant question: "Which way does the embrasure face?"

The soldier was silent.

Mr. Davis, raising his voice a little, repeated the inquiry.

But again dead silence, or only the measured footfalls of the two pacing sentries within, and the fainter echoes of the four without.

Addressing the other soldier, as if the first had been deaf and had not heard him, the prisoner again repeated his inquiry.

But the second soldier remained silent as the first, a slight twitching of his eyes intimating that he had heard the question, but was forbidden to speak.

"Well!" exclaimed Mr. Davis, throwing his hands up and breaking into a bitter laugh. Then, rising from his chair, he commenced pacing back and forth before the embrasure, now looking at the silent sentry across the moat, and anon at the two silently pacing soldiers who were his companions in the casemate. Then he turned to his sole reading-matter, a Bible and a Prayer-book, his only companions those two silent guards, and his only food the ordinary rations of bread and beef served out to the soldiers of the garrison—thus passed the first day and night of the ex-President's confinement.

PLACING MR. DAVIS IN IRONS.

On the morning of the 23rd of May, a yet bitterer trial was in store for the proud spirit—a trial severer, probably, than has ever in modern times been inflicted upon any one who had enjoyed such eminence. This morning Jefferson Davis was shackled.

Captain Jerome E. Titlow, of the Third Pennsylvania Artillery, entered the prisoner's cell, followed by the blacksmith of the fort and his assistant, the latter carrying in his hands some heavy and harshly rattling shackles. As they entered Mr. Davis was reclining on his bed, feverish and weary after a sleepless night, the food placed near to him the preceding day still lying untouched on its tin plate near his bedside.

"Well?" said Mr. Davis as they entered, slightly raising his head.

"I have an unpleasant duty to perform, sir," said Captain Titlow; and as he spoke, the senior blacksmith took the shackles from his assistant.

Davis leaped instantly from his recumbent attitude, a flush passing over his face for a moment, and then his countenance growing livid and rigid as death.

He gasped for breath, clutching his throat with the thin fingers of his right hand, and then recovering himself slowly, while his wasted figure towered up to its full height—now appearing to swell with indignation and then to shrink with terror, as he glanced from the captain's face to the shackles. He said slowly and with a laboring chest:

"My God! You cannot have been sent to iron me?"

"Such are my orders, sir," replied the officer, beckoning the blacksmith to approach, who stepped forward, unlocking the padlock and preparing the fetters to do their office. These fetters were of heavy iron, probably five-eighths of an inch in thickness, and connected by a chain of like weight.

"This is too monstrous!" groaned the prisoner, glaring hurriedly round the room, as if for some weapon, or means of self-destruction. "I demand, Captain, that you let me see the commanding officer. Can he pretend that such shackles are required to secure the safe custody of a weak old man, so guarded, and in such a fort as this?"

"It could serve no purpose," replied Captain Titlow; "his orders are from Washington, as mine are from him."

"But he can telegraph," interposed Mr. Davis eagerly; "there must be some mistake. No such outrage as you threaten me with is on record in the history of nations. Beg him to telegraph, and delay until he answers."

"My orders are peremptory," said the officer, "and admit of no delay. For your own sake, let me advise you to submit with patience. As a soldier, Mr. Davis, you know I must execute orders."

"These orders are not orders for a soldier!" shouted the prisoner, losing all control of himself. "They are orders for a jailer—for a hangman, which no soldier wearing a sword should accept! I tell you the world will ring with this disgrace. The war is over; the South is conquered; I have no longer any country but America, and it is for the honor of America, as

for my own honor and life, that I plead against this degradation. Kill me! Kill me!" he cried, passionately, throwing his arms wide open and exposing his breast, "rather than inflict on me, and on my people through me, this insult worse than death."

"Do your duty, blacksmith," said the officer, walking toward the embrasure as if not caring to witness the performance. "It only gives increased pain on all sides to protract this interview."

At these words the blacksmith advanced with the shackles, and seeing the prisoner had one foot upon the chair near his bedside, his right hand resting on the back of it, the brawny mechanic made an attempt to slip one of the shackles over the ankle so raised; but, as if with the vehemence and strength which frenzy can impart even to the weakest invalid, Mr. Davis suddenly seized his assailant and hurled him half-way across the room.

On this Captain Titlow turned, and seeing that Davis had backed against the wall for further resistance, began to remonstrate, pointing out in brief, clear language, that this course was madness and that orders must be enforced at any cost. "Why compel me," he said, "to add the further indignity of personal violence to the necessity of your being ironed?"

"I am a prisoner of war," fiercely retorted Davis; "I have been a soldier in the armies of America, and know how to die. Only kill me, and my last breath shall be a blessing on your head. But while I have life and strength to resist, for myself and for my people, this thing shall not be done."

Hereupon Captain Titlow called in a sergeant and file of soldiers from the next room, and the sergeant advanced to seize the prisoner. Immediately Mr. Davis flew on him, seized his musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp.

Of course such a scene could have but one issue. There was a short, passionate scuffle. In a moment Davis was flung upon his bed, and before his four powerful assailants removed their hands from him, the blacksmith and his assistant had done their work—one securing the rivet on the right ankle, while the other turned the key in the padlock on the left.

This done, Mr. Davis lay for a moment as if in stupor. Then slowly raising himself and turning around, he dropped

his shackled feet to the floor. The harsh clank of the striking chain seems first to have recalled him to his situation, and dropping his face into his hands, he burst into a passionate flood of sobbing, rocking to and fro, and muttering at brief intervals: "Oh, the shame, the shame!"

It may be here stated, though out of its due order—that we may get rid in haste of an unpleasant subject—that Mr. Davis some two months later, when frequent visits had made him more free of converse, gave me a curious explanation of the last feature in this incident.

He had been speaking of suicide, and denouncing it as the worst form of cowardice and folly. "Life is not like a commission that we can resign when disgusted with the service. Taking it by your own hand is a confession of judgment to all that your worst enemies can allege. It has often flashed across me as a tempting remedy for neuralgic torture; but, thank God! I never sought my own death but once, and then when completely frenzied and not master of my actions. When they came to iron me that day, as a last resource of desperation, I seized a soldier's musket and attempted to wrench it from his grasp, hoping that in the scuffle and surprise, some one of his comrades would shoot or bayonet me."

On the morning of May 24th, I was sent for about half-past eight A. M., by Major-General Miles, told that State-prisoner Davis complained of being ill, and that I had been assigned as his medical attendant.

Calling upon the prisoner—the first time I had seen him closely—he presented a very miserable and afflicting aspect. Stretched upon his pallet and very much emaciated, Mr. Davis appeared a mere fascine of raw and tremulous nerves—his eyes restless and fevered, his head continually shifting from side to side for a cool spot on the pillow, and his case clearly one in which intense cerebral excitement was the first thing needing attention. He was extremely despondent, his pulse full and at ninety, tongue thickly coated, extremities cold, and his head troubled with a long-established neuralgic disorder. He complained of his thin camp mattress and pillow stuffed with hair, adding that he was so emaciated that his skin chafed easily

against the slats; as these complaints were well founded. I ordered an additional hospital mattress and softer pillow, for which he thanked me courteously.

"But I fear," he said, as, having prescribed, I was about taking my leave, accompanied by Captain Evans, Third Pennsylvania Artillery, who was officer of the day, "I fear, Doctor, you will have a troublesome and unsatisfactory patient, one whose case can reflect on you little credit. There are circumstances at work outside your art to counteract your art, and I suppose there must be a conflict between your feelings as a soldier of the Union and your duties as a healer of the sick."

Mr. Davis turned to the officer of the day, and demanded whether he had been shackled by special order of the Secretary of War, or whether General Miles had considered this violent course essential to his safe-keeping. The captain replied that he knew nothing of the matter; and so our first interview ended.

THE REMOVAL OF MR. DAVIS'S SHACKLES DEMANDED AS A MEDICAL NECESSITY.

May 25th.—My patient much easier and better. He had slept a little, and thanked me for the additional mattress.

"I have a poor, frail body," he said; "and though in my youth and manhood, while soldiering, I have done some rough camping and campaigning, there was flesh then to cover my nerves and bones, and that makes an important difference."

He then spoke of his predisposition to bilious fever at this period of the year, stating that it usually began with a slight chill, then ran into a remittent condition. Had also suffered much from neuralgia, by which the sight of one eye had been destroyed, and had been a victim to what he called "the American malady," dyspepsia, ever since quitting the active, open-air life of the army.

I told him to spend as little time in bed as he could; that exercise was the best medicine for dyspeptic patients. To this he answered by uncovering the blankets from his feet and showing me his shackled ankles.

"It is impossible for me, Doctor; I cannot even stand erect. These shackles are very heavy; I know not, with the chain, how many pounds. If I try to move they trip me, and have already abraded broad patches of skin from the parts they touch. Can you devise no means to pad or cushion them, so that when I try to drag them along they may not chafe me so intolerably? My limbs have so little flesh on them as to be easily lacerated."

At sight of this I turned away, promising to see what could be done, as exercise was the chief medical necessity in his case; and at this moment the first thrill of sympathy for my patient was experienced.

That afternoon, at an interview sought with Major-General Miles, my opinion was given that the physical condition of State-prisoner Davis required the removal of his shackles until such time as his health should be established on some firmer basis. Exercise he absolutely needed, and also some alleviation of his abnormal nervous excitement. No drugs could aid a digestion naturally weak and so impaired, without exercise; nor could anything in the pharmacopœia quiet nerves so over-wrought and shattered, while the continual irritation of the fetters was counterpoising whatever medicines might be given.

"You believe it, then, a medical necessity?" queried General Miles.

"I do most earnestly."

"Then I will give the matter attention;" and at this point for the present the affair ended.

May 26th.—Called with the officer of the day, Captain James B. King, at 1 P. M. Found Mr. Davis in bed, complaining of intense debility, but he could not point to any particular complaint. The pain in his head had left him last night, but had been brought back this forenoon and aggravated by the noise of mechanics employed in taking down the wooden doors between his cell and the exterior guard-room, and replacing these with iron gratings, so that he could at all times be seen by the sentries in the outside room, as well as by the two "silent friends," who were the unspeaking companions of his solitude.

I noticed that the prisoner's dinner lay untouched on its tin plate near his bedside, his meals being brought in by a silent soldier, who placed food on its table, and then withdrew. I had remarked before that he scarcely touched the food served to him, his appetite being feeble at best, and his digestion out of order.

Quitting him, I called on General Miles and recommended that I be allowed to place the prisoner on a diet corresponding with his condition, which required light and nutritious food. Consent was immediately given, and I had prepared and sent over from my quarters some tea and toast for his evening's meal.

Calling about 7 P. M., I found Mr. Davis greatly improved, the tea and toast having given him, he said, new life. Though he had not complained of the fare, he was very thankful for the change. I remarked in reply that I had observed the food given him was not fit for an invalid in his condition, and was happy to say permission had been given me to supply from my own table such diet as he might seem to need. On this he repeated that I had an unequal and perplexing task.

"As a soldier you could soon dispose of me," he said; "but as a master of the healing art all your energies will be taxed; and I sometimes hope—sometimes fear—in vain. You have in me a constitution completely shattered, and, of course, all its maladies aggravated by my present surroundings."

He then commenced talking—and let me here say that I encouraged him in this, believing conversation and some human sympathy the best medicines that could be given to one in his state—on the subject of the weather.

How has the weather been—rough or fair? In this huge casemate, and unable to crawl to the embrasure, he could not tell whether the weather was rough or smooth, nor how the wind was blowing.

"All my family are at sea, you are aware, on their way to Savannah; and I know the dangers of going down the coast at this season of the year too well to be without intense alarm. My wife and four children, with other relatives, are on board

the *Clyde*, and these propellers roll dreadfully and are poor sea-boats in rough weather."

He then explained with great clearness of detail, and evidently having studied the subject, why the dangers of going down the coast in rough weather were so much greater than coming north. Going down, ships had to hug the shore—often running dangerously near the treacherous horrors of Cape Hatteras; while in running north they stood out from land to catch the favoring gulf-stream, to avoid which they had to run in-shore as close as they could when steering south.

He appeared intensely anxious on this subject, recurring to it frequently and speculating on the probable position of the *Clyde* at this time. "Should she be lost," he remarked, "it will be 'all my pretty chickens and their dam at one fell swoop.' It will be the obliteration of my name and house."

"Mrs. Davis, too," he continued, "has much to contend with. Her sister has been very ill, and her two nurses left her while here, and she could procure no others. My only consolation is, that some of my paroled people are on board, and soldiers make excellent nurses. Soldiers are fond of children. Perhaps the roughness of their camp-life makes the contrasted playfulness of infancy so pleasant. Charles of Sweden, Frederick the Great, and Napoleon, were illustrations of this peculiarity. The Duke of Wellington is the only eminent commander of whom no trait of the sort is recorded."

THE SHACKLES REMOVED.

May 27th.—Called in the morning with the officer of the day, Captain Titlow. Found Mr. Davis in bed, very weak and desponding. He had not slept. Had been kept awake by the heavy surging of the wind through the big trees on the other side of the moat. Appeared much relieved when I told him the breeze was nothing like a storm, though it blew northeasterly, which was favorable to the ship containing his family.

He expressed great concern lest his wife should hear through newspapers of the scene in his cell when he was ironed. Would it be published, did I think? And on my re-

maining silent—for I knew it had been sent to the newspapers on the afternoon of its transpiring—he interlaced his fingers across his eyes, and ejaculated, “Oh, my poor wife, my poor poor girl! How the heartrending narrative will afflict her!”

He remained silent for some moments as I sat beside his bed; and then continued, extending his hand that I might feel his pulse:

“I wish she could have been spared this knowledge. There was no necessity for the act. My physical condition rendered it obvious that there could be no idea that fetters were needful to the security of my imprisonment. It was clear, therefore, that the object was to offer an indignity both to myself and the cause I represented—not the less sacred to me because covered with the pall of a military disaster. It was for this reason I resisted as a duty to my faith, to my countrymen, and to myself. It was for this reason I courted death from the muskets of the guard. The officer of the day prevented that result, and, indeed”—bowing to Captain Titlow—“behaved like a man of feeling. But, my poor wife! I can see the hideous announcement with its flaming capitals, and cannot but anticipate how much her pride and love will both be shocked. For myself I am resigned, and now only say, ‘The Lord reprove them!’ The physical inconvenience of these things I still feel (clanking his ankles together slightly under the bed-clothes), but their sense of humiliation is gone. Patriots in all ages, to whose memories shrines are now built, have suffered as bad or worse indignities.”

He thanked me for the breakfast that had been sent him, expressing the hope that I would not let my wife be put to too much trouble making broth and toast for one so helpless and utterly wretched.

“I wish, Doctor,” said he, “I could compensate you by getting well; but my case is most unpromising. Your newspapers,” he went on—this with a grim smile—“should pray for the success of your skill. If you fail, where will their extra editions be—their startling headlines? My death would only give them food for one or two days at most; while my trial

—for I suppose I shall be given some kind of trial—would fatten for them a month's crop of lucrative excitement."

Called again at 8 P. M. same day. Mr. Davis still very weak, and had been troubled with several faint, not exactly fainting, spells, his pulse indicating extreme debility. He said the nights were very tedious and haggard. During the day he could find employment reading (the Bible or Prayer-Book being seldom out of his hand while alone), but during the night his anxieties about his family returned, and the footfalls of the sentries in the room with him—their very breathing or coughing—continually called back his thoughts, when otherwise and for a moment more pleasantly wandering, to his present situation. He had watched the weather all day with intense interest; and had been cheered to observe from the slant of the rain that the wind appeared to continue northeast, so that he hoped his family were by this time in Savannah.

"Do you think, Doctor," he said, "that all the miserable details of my ironing have been placed before the public? It is not only for the hurt feelings of my wife and children, but for the honor of Americans that I regret it. My efforts to conceal from my wife the knowledge of my sufferings are unavailing; and it were perhaps better that she should know the whole truth, as probably less distressing to her than what may be the impressions of her fears. Should I write such a letter to her, however, she would never get it."

Sunday, May 28th.—At 11 A. M. this morning I was sitting on the porch in front of my quarters when Captain Frederick Korte, Third Pennsylvania Artillery, who was officer of the day, passed toward the cell of the prisoner, followed by the blacksmith. This told the story, and sent a pleasant professional thrill of pride through my veins. It was a vindication of my theory that the healing art is next only in its sacredness and power to that of the healers of the soul—an instance of the doctrinal toga, forming a shield for suffering humanity, which none were too exalted or powerful to disregard. I hastily followed the party, but remained in the outer guard-room while the smith removed the shackles. I did not let Mr. Davis see

me then, but retired, thinking it better the prisoner should be left alone in the first moments of regaining so much of his personal freedom.

I called again at 2 P. M. with the officer of the day. Immediately on entering, Mr. Davis rose from his seat, both hands extended and his eyes filled with tears. He was evidently about to say something, but checked himself, or was checked by a rush of emotions, and sat down upon his bed. That I was gratified by the change I will not deny—and let those in the North into whose souls the iron of Andersonville has entered, think twice before they condemn me. It then remained to be proved—remains yet to be proved—that Mr. Davis was in any manner of volition or wish responsible for the horrors we all, North and South, deplore.

I have given the foregoing detailed history in full, and am proud to record the courage and devotion of my profession to duty and humanity, as exemplified in Mr. Davis' attention given by surgeons at Fortress Monroe. I fear my paper is long, but my subject is too important to be imperfectly considered.

If I have not overtaxed and wearied my audience, I will invite very close attention to the concluding.

On the 25th of April, 1866, Dr. George F. Cooper, the surgeon, who succeeded Surgeon Craven, reported to General Miles as follows:

"I would respectfully report that the general health of State-prisoner Davis is not as good as at my last report. His appetite is failing and his muscular strength is diminishing. He shows an incipient tottering in his gait, etc."

The Major General commanding transmitted this report, but overruled the medical expert saying: "In seeing him every day I have been unable to discover the change."

After this Mr. Davis was permitted to have an interview with his counsel and was allowed some of the comforts given prisoners of a high rank, principal amongst which was the privilege of the grounds in the day time. General Miles in his

daily reports ceased to call him "Jeff Davis" as had been his wont, and in all official communications spoke of him as "State prisoner Jefferson Davis."

It is a matter of some interest to know what brought about these changes for the better. Any one noting the records will soon ascertain the cause. Great care was taken and the most rigid rules prescribed to prevent the outside world, and especially the representatives of the press, in any way learning anything about the "secrets of the prison house," and for a long time the efforts were successful. But the hardy veterans of the fort felt indignant that they should be constantly ordered to perform the duties of bailiffs in guarding a sick and feeble old man whom a youth of fifteen could have overmastered. Their manly natures were shocked at what they saw, and no discipline could keep their tongues quiet hence gradually the public press, both North and South, commenced to make most significant inquiries and then to charge wrong injustice and wanton cruelty.

About the 20th of May, 1866, one of Surgeon Cooper's reports as to Mr. Davis' health and the causes of its depression became public and created an outburst of indignation which found voice in the newspapers of both parties and all sections. From a long article in the New York World some extracts are worthy of note. The editor says, after referring to the Surgeon's report:

"It cannot be read by any honorable and right-minded American, no matter what his sectional feelings or his political opinions may be, without a sickening sensation of shame for his country and a burning flush of indignation against the persons who have prostituted their official position to inflict upon the American name an ineffacable brand of disgrace by the wanton and wicked torture of an invalid, lying a helpless prisoner in the strongest fortress of the Union. The report of Post Surgeon Cooper is all the more damning that it is perfectly calm and formal in tone, and that it deals only with the strictly medical aspect of the investigation which its author was ordered to make. We hear nothing, for example, from Surgeon Cooper of the stories which have been repeated over and

over again, in all varieties of tone, but with a singular consistency in the main details, by correspondence of all shades of opinion in regard to the petty insults heaped upon Jefferson Davis in the routine of his daily life. The refusal, by express military orders, of the common courtesies and simplest decencies of life to a man who for four years wielded the resources of eleven belligerent States against the whole power of the Union.

* * * The American people, should the stories prove true, will have a serious account to settle with the functionaries who could thus misrepresent and belittle them in the eyes of Christendom and of history."

Similar articles appeared in other papers both North and South. These articles were keenly felt by General Miles, and on the 26th of May, 1866, he wrote to Adjutant General Townsend, enclosing him a number of extracts from the papers, of which he complained very bitterly. He averred he had done nothing *but obey orders*, and that the press was doing him great injustice. (Id., 914.) The newspaper extracts are all published in the official correspondence along with General Miles' letter.

One who will read the correspondence published in the one hundred and twenty-first volume of the Official Records of the War of the Rebellion by the Government can judge of this as well as General Miles.

Having written his complaint of and protest against the press, General Miles turned his attention to his subordinate, Surgeon Cooper, whose report had come to the public eye. He wrote: (121 War of the Rebellion, 919):

(Confidential.)

Fort Monroe, Va., May 28, 1866.

"General E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant General:

"General—I regret to say that I think Surgeon Cooper is entirely under the influence of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, the former of whom has the happy faculty that a strong mind has over a weaker to mould it to agree with its views and opinions. Surgeon Cooper's wife is a Secessionist and one of the F. F. V.'s of this State. He is exceedingly attentive to Mrs. Davis, escorting her to Norfolk and back, and yesterday he had a pri-

vate interview with Davis and Messrs. O'Connor and Shea. To-day the four were together at the Doctor's house. I believe more might have been said in this report. In my opinion there are other reasons than the "waves of sound" to make Mr. Davis nervous and excitable; for instance, his age and the disease to which he has been subject in previous years. The disappointment of his hopes and ambitions must necessarily affect the nervous system of a man of his pride while a prisoner. Since Mrs. Davis' appearance at this place there has been a determined effort made that as he could not be a hero to make a martyr of him.

"NELSON A. MILES.
"Major-General U. S. Volunteers."

Because Surgeon Cooper could not close his eyes to human suffering and keep his mouth shut in the presence of wrong and cruelty, he is attacked in this "*confidential*" communication. The outcry of a brave and good man is attributed to the malign influence of his wife, who, it is charged, was a "secessionist and one of the F. F. V.'s."

After the public became aware of what was going on in the prison house and the fearless press commenced to inquire as to who was responsible, a very different treatment was accorded Mr. Davis, and he was allowed the privileges of a State prisoner. He had the freedom of the fort on parole, his wife and family were with him, and his counsel were permitted to see him.

In August, 1866, the President ordered that General Miles be mustered out of the volunteer service. No reason is given in the published records for this, but may possibly be inferred from General Miles' protest written on the 24th day of August (121 War of the Rebellion, 955), in which he says:

"As I have no other appointment, I fear the President is dissatisfied with my course here, or perhaps credits some of the base slanders and foulest accusations which the disloyal press have heaped upon me. * * * As I have been here fifteen months since his (Davis') first imprisonment, I would have preferred to have remained one month longer

until he was removed from this place, at which time I intended to tender my resignation. I would now ask this slight consideration in justice to my own reputation which has cost many sacrifices and as highly prized as life."

Thus it appears that instead of a longing to be relieved of the unpleasant duties of a bailiff, the General *begged to be continued in office so long as Davis was to be a prisoner*. The Government did not gratify him. He was relieved from duty on the first of September as ordered, mustered out of the volunteer service, and relegated to the regular army, with the rank of colonel. This paper, therefore, need notice his career no further.

Mr. Davis was not relieved from captivity on the first day of October, as General Miles anticipated. He remained in imprisonment until his term had extended its slow length through two whole years, but during the second year he was treated as a State prisoner, and except that his trial was so long delayed, there was no just ground for complaint.

This practically closes so much of this paper as refers to the *trials* of Mr. Davis. *It will be noted that nothing has been quoted from the writings either of Mr. or Mrs. Davis, nor from any Confederate source, not even from Dr. Craven or other Federal sources charged with the crime of sympathy; sympathy for the suffering of an old and feeble gentleman, who, though he had once held a sceptre, was treated as a common felon.* References have been made only to *official documents* published as such by the United States Government. No deduction has been drawn which they do not justify. If the conclusions are unpleasant, and yet are justified by the official evidence, those who suffer in public estimation from the bare recital of their acts, have none to blame but themselves.

On the first day of the May term, 1867, Judge Underwood opened the Circuit Court of the United States at Richmond when Mr. George Shea, of New York, as counsel for Mr. Davis, filed a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. It was granted, and on the 10th was served on Brigadier General Henry S. Burton, successor of General Miles, as commandant at Fort Monroe,

who, *after obtaining the permission of the President*, brought Mr. Davis to Richmond.

Deep anxiety was felt about the trial, which, it was believed, would begin on Monday, the 13th of May. On that day the streets were filled with nervous people, and great crowds surrounded and packed the stairway and passages of the Custom House where the court room is situated. Mr. Davis, his counsel, and General Burton and his staff were at the Spottswood Hotel. The court was to sit at 11 o'clock, but long before that time many persons had secured positions in the court room by permits issued by the marshal. In this way seats were secured for a few ladies, the reporters, and a number of distinguished visitors.

A few minutes before eleven, the counsel for the defense entered the court room. They were a very distinguished group: Mr. Charles O'Connor, the leader of the bar in the United States; William B. Read, of Philadelphia; George Shea, of New York, both high in the ranks of their profession; John Randolph Tucker, already distinguished as a constitutional lawyer and late the Attorney General of Virginia; Robert Oould, the most skillful debater and logical speaker of his day, and Mr. James Lyons, who had long been prominent in the courts of this State.

It is seldom that any case has brought together a more distinguished array. The Government was represented by Mr. Evarts, the Attorney General of the United States, also a leader of the bar of New York and a man of learning, high culture and refinement. Mr. Chandler, a northern resident of Virginia, who could take the iron-clad oath, was District Attorney. Besides the counsel engaged in the case there were a number of other men of mark, both civil and military, among them may be mentioned Judge J. A. Meredith, Rev. Dr. Minnegerode, James Neeson, John Mitchell, the Irish patriot; Gustavus A. Meyers, and Generals Schofield, Granger, Brown, Imboden, and Mr. John Minor Botts. A few moments before the clock struck eleven the large doors were thrown open and the crowd rushed in and filled every spot outside the bar. At eleven Horace Greeley entered the room and there was a

buzz of interest. The object of his visit was known and excited much good feeling toward him, which was exhibited by kindly comment from the crowd and many cordial shakes of the hand by men inside the bar.

When Judge Underwood came in the proclamation was made. After the proclamation there was a hush of expectation and all eyes were strained to catch the first glimpse of the distinguished prisoner. As said before, he was at the Spottswood Hotel, in front of which a vast crowd was gathered to see him come out. Carriages were arranged in front of the hotel as if to take him and his party, but to avoid the crowd the proprietor had caused a coach to be brought into the courtyard in the rear, and while the crowd were standing expectant in front, Mr. Davis, General Burton, Dr. Cooper, of the United States Army, and Mr. Burton Harrison got into the carriage and were driven rapidly by a circuitous route to the Custom House. The crowd did not discover that they had been outwitted until he had reached his destination.

On the arrival of the party at the Custom House they were taken to the conference room by a private way and thence at once entered the court room, where he was escorted by General Burton to a comfortable chair with more of the manner of a sympathizing friend than that of his keeper. Mr. Davis was much worn and showed the marks of extreme feebleness, but he looked cheerful and bright and bowed to his many friends and shook hands with a few who were nearest.

As soon as he had taken his seat Judge Underwood, who was incapable of appreciating the dignity of his official position, said, turning to the United States army officers who were present: "The court is honored on this occasion by the presence of so many of the nation's noblest and bravest defenders that the usual morning routine will be omitted." The sentiment, so far as it refers to the military spectators, is unobjectionable, but its utterance on such an occasion has no parallel in judicial conduct since Jeffries held his court at Taunton.

General Burton then presented Mr. Davis to the court in obedience to the writ of habeas corpus. In reply the judge

tendered him the thanks of the court for his prompt and graceful obedience to its writ. He has thus added another to the many laurels he has gained upon the battle fields of the country." Imagine Chief Justice Marshall, who once presided in the same court in a great trial for treason, effusively tendering his thanks to any one who obeyed the mandate of his writ. *Inter arma silent leges* had so long been the prevailing condition in the land that this debasement of the ermine attracted no attention.

After this display of gratitude, the judge declared that the prisoner had now "passed under the protection of *American Republican law*" and was in the custody of the marshal.

What species of law that was it is hard to explain, and when it is remembered that, though ever clamoring for his constitutional right to a speedy trial, it was over three years before it was awarded him, the difficulty in understanding the expression is increased.

The prisoner having thus passed from the control of martial law into that of this "republican law," Mr. O'Connor announced that the defense was ready and desired a trial. To this Mr. Evarts replied that the case could not be heard at that term, to which, of course, the judge assented. Motion for bail was then made, and by the practical consent of the prosecution it was granted and the penalty was fixed at \$100,000, but this was not effected until Judge Underwood had interpolated a stump speech, lauding the Government of the United States and the beneficence of its administration.

The bail bond, in the usual form of such bonds, was then given, Mr. Greeley signing first. The sureties were Horace Greeley, Augustus Schell, Horace F. Clark, Gerret Smith and Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York; Aristides Welsh and David K. Jackman, of Philadelphia; R. Barton Haxall, Isaac Davenport, Abraham Warwick, Gustavus A. Meyer, W. W. Crump, James Lyons, James A. Meredith, W. H. Lyons, John Minor Botts, Thomas W. Doswell, James Thomas, Jr., and Thomas R. Price, of Virginia.

When the bond was duly executed the marshal was directed to discharge the prisoner, which was done amidst deafening applause.

The streets around the Custom House were crowded with people awaiting the result. As soon as the decision was announced some one ran to the Main street window of the Custom House and shouted: "The President is bailed!" A mighty roar of applause went up from the people below which was taken up and echoed and re-echoed from street to street and house to house, though strange to say a considerable period of time elapsed before the crowd on Bank Street were informed of the result; then they joined most heartily in the shouts. A company of United States infantry had been brought up to the door of the Custom House when Mr. Davis was carried in by General Burton. No one has ever yet known what became of them. They vanished in the uproar, doubtless rejoicing that they were relieved of the ignoble functions which had been assigned them as jailors.

Some time elapsed before the bond was signed and the order of release was entered. Then Mr. Davis left the room, and with Mr. O'Connor on one side and Mr. Ould on the other, came out of the Custom House door on Bank Square. They were greeted with a sound which was not a cheer or a hurrah, but that fierce yell which was first heard at Manassas, and had been the note of victors, at Cold Harbor, at Chancellorsville, the Wilderness, and wherever battle was fiercest. The trio got into an open carriage and drove to the Spottswood Hotel at the corner of Main and Eighth Streets. As they moved amidst the rejoicing crowd, the rebel yell was their only applause, their happiest greeting. It was the outburst from brave men who could thus best give expression to their indignation for what was past and their joy for the present.

As the carriage approached the hotel all sounds ceased, and a deep and solemn silence fell upon the vast crowd, less demonstrative than the yell but more tender in its sympathy. As Mr. Davis stood up in the carriage, preparatory to alighting, a stentorian voice shouted, "Hats off, Virginians," and five thousand bare-headed men did homage to him who had suffered

for them, and with moistened eye and bated breath stood silent and still until their representative entered the hotel.

The treatment which the Federal Government had imposed upon Mr. Davis had made him a martyr; the applause was an attestation of that fact. Around the court room were thousands of men who had met danger and suffered loss. Each man felt that Davis had suffered vicariously for him. If Davis was a traitor, so was he. If Davis should suffer the penalties of the law, so should he. This it was which made the feeling so intense.

The Southern people had profound respect for Mr. Davis' personally because of his pure character and intellectual abilities, but for him there was no such deep and abiding devotion as for Lee and many of the other military chieftains. Mr. Davis impersonated their failure; the Generals their brilliant success as long as success was possible. But when the victors charged him falsely with crime abhorrent to his nature, put him under ward and manacled him as a felon, and then indicted him as a traitor, he became their martyred hero and history will so record him.

At the November term, 1867, Mr. Evarts, the Attorney General, was present, representing the prosecution before Judge Underwood. Mr. Davis, through his counsel, was ready, earnestly demanding a trial. The Government asked that the trial be put off until the succeeding March to suit the convenience of the Chief Justice. The defense was anxious for Judge Chase to preside, so it consented to the delay.

On the 26th of March, 1868, a new indictment was found against the prisoner charging him in many counts with many acts of treason, conspicuous amongst which was "conspiring with Robert E. Lee, J. P. Benjamin, John C. Breckenridge, William Mahone, H. A. Wise, John Letcher, William Smith, Jubal A. Early, James Longstreet, William H. Payne, D. H. Hill, A. P. Hill, G. T. Beauregard, W. H. C. Whiting, Ed. Sparrow, Samuel Cooper, Joseph E. Johnston, J. B. Gordon, C. F. Jackson, F. O. Moore, and with other persons whose names are to the grand jury unknown," to make war against the United States; fighting the battle of Manassas, appointing one Gir-

ardi, then acting as captain, to command a brigade, and one Mahone to be a major-general; fighting a battle near Petersburg in company with R. E. Lee and others, and another at Five Forks, all of which things were done traitorously, unlawfully, maliciously, and wickedly.

The various historic acts, styled crimes, in this lengthy document, were proved before the grand jury by the following witnesses summoned for the purpose: R. E. Lee, James A. Seddon, C. B. Duffield, John Letcher, G. Wythe Mumford, John B. Baldwin, Charles E. Wortham and Thomas S. Hayward.

On the finding of this indictment the trial was continued until the 2nd day of May, 1868, then to the 3rd of June, and then again until the fourth Monday in November, when it was arranged that the Chief Justice should be present. This date was again changed to the 3rd of December in the same year.

During this delay the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution was adopted and became a part of the organic law of the land. The third section of that article reads as follows:

“No person shall be Senator or Representative in Congress, or elector of President and Vice-President, or hold any office, civil or military, under the United States, or under any State, who, having previously taken an oath as a member of Congress or as an officer of the United States, or as a member of any State Legislature, or as an executive or judicial officer of any State, to support the Constitution of the United States, shall have engaged in insurrection or rebellion against the same, or given aid or comfort to the enemies thereof; but Congress may by a vote of two-thirds of each House, remove such disability.”

As soon as the amendment was adopted the counsel for Mr. Davis determined to move to quash the indictment against him upon the ground that, as he had in the year 1845, taken the oath to support the Constitution of the United States as a member of Congress and had afterwards engaged in insurrection and rebellion, as charged in the indictment, such crime, if crime it was, had been already punished by the penalties and disabilities denounced against and indicted upon him thereafter by the third section of the fourteenth amendment of the Constitution. General Bradley T. Johnson has written that he

had it from Messrs. O'Connor and Ould that this point was suggested by the Chief Justice.

Preparatory to the motion to quash, on the ground set forth above, Mr. Ould filed in open court his own affidavit that on the 8th day of December, 1845, Mr. Davis, on taking his seat in the House of Representatives as a member from Mississippi, had taken an oath to support the Constitution of the United States. He then moved for a rule on the attorney of the United States to show cause why the indictment should not be quashed.

On Thursday, the 3rd day of December, 1868, the question arising under the rule was taken up in the Circuit Court of of the United States, sitting at Richmond, with Judges Chase and Underwood on the bench and the real and final trial of Mr. Davis began.

There was not as much pomp and ceremony, nor as much dramatic effect as at the trial of Warren Hastings, nor has any such master of the art of word-painting as Macaulay ever described it. In some respects, however, the scenes were alike, despite the differences in the character of the prisoners and in the style of the crimes with which charged. In each case the prisoner at the bar was a man of high intelligence and strong will. Each had ruled an empire. Hastings had governed a vast territory with many millions of population, and had added a continent to the crown of England. Davis had been the chosen leader of eleven commonwealths combined under him into a constitutional government which had set great armies and great captains in the field, and for four years, against desperate odds, and dependent solely on its own resources, had accomplished mighty deeds, won brilliant victories and challenged the admiration of the civilized world by its sturdy fortitude and by the heroic defense of what it regarded right.

The very indictment against Jefferson Davis was the catalogue of the great acts of a sovereign—a sovereign who conspired with Lee and Jackson and the Johnsons and Beauregard, with Stuart and Forrest and Kirby Smith, and Taylor, and many another, to fight such battles as the two at Manassas, the seven at Richmond, the two at Fredericksburg, and the bloody fields

of Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Chancellorsville and Spottsylvania.

Great publicists like Chase and O'Connor and Evarts knew that the law and the custom of nations did not look upon such deeds as those of a traitor, and that the world stood aghast at the effort to thus debase the principles of international justice; but President Johnson and Judge Underwood, at a safe distance, would have read the riot act to the rebel army, and then held forfeited to the gallows the life of every gallant man who did not at once lay down his arms.

Mr. Davis sat behind his counsel on the day of his final trial, much improved since his last appearance in the same room. He was not an unworthy hero for such a scene. His eye flashed with intellectual fire, his nervous energy was still alert, though his physical strength was much wasted. As he sat in the midst of the distinguished group he was easily *primus inter pares*. His calm dignity and his dauntless courage inspired the zeal of his defenders and won the respect of those whose official duty it was to prosecute. He sat at that bar arraigned for the crimes of a great people, a sovereign called upon to answer for the misdemeanors of an empire. His mien and bearing proved him worthy the dignity of the position.

The Chief Justice of the United States presided, and it is with pleasure that it can be recorded that he well maintained the functions of his high office. He occupied the same position which was held by Chief Justice Marshall in that other great trial, when Aaron Burr stood indicted for treason at the same bar, and to his credit, be it said, he was equally just and impartial.

The somewhat notorious Underwood sat by his side, but the arguments of counsel were, it is said by eye-witnesses, addressed only to the Chief Justice. Mr. O'Connor especially ignored his very existence, and the Chief Justice seemed to forget he was beside him on the bench, except when, with the effrontery of ignorance, he exercised his right to dissent. The late Robert Whitehead, of Nelson, who was present wrote that some time during the session of the court something was said about the difficulty of securing an impartial jury in Richmond.

Judge Underwood, with a wave of his hand towards the gallery packed with negroes, said he could easily secure a jury; but the suggestion was treated by Chief Justice Chase with the contempt it deserved.

Of the many counsel for Mr. Davis only four were selected to appear for him on that day—Messrs. Charles O'Connor, Robert Ould, William B. Read and James Lyons, and of these Messrs. O'Connor and Ould were especially designated to make the argument on the motion to quash.

For the Government there appeared the newly-appointed District Attorney, S. Ferguson Beach, Richard H. Dana, Jr., of Boston, and H. H. Wells, who had been the military appointee as Governor of Virginia. The Attorney General, Mr. Evarts, was not present, it being stated that "official duties rendered it impossible for him to be present."

A demand was made for a written specification of the point upon which the motion to quash was made. This was soon written out by Mr. O'Connor, and the argument was opened by Mr. Ould in a speech of great clearness and logic.

At the close of Mr. Ould's speech the Chief Justice said that he was not surprised, as intimated by Mr. Dana, at the ground taken by the defendant. The course of the argument, he said, was anticipated, as the point urged was the common principle of constructive repeal.

Mr. Beach then opened for the Government, and Mr. Wells and Mr. Dana followed on the same side. Mr. O'Connor closed for the defense.

On the close of Mr. Wells' speech the court adjourned until the next day, which was occupied by Mr. Dana and Mr. O'Connor.

The arguments are set out very fully and carefully in General Johnson's report of the case, and were each revised by the speaker. The report was not published until eight years after the trial, but infinite pains was taken to secure absolute accuracy. Each gentleman, both of bench and bar, had the opportunity to revise what was reported as being said by him. Mr. O'Connor took especial pains with the report of his speech, and regarded it one of the foundation stones upon which his fame as a lawyer would rest. So anxious was he that it should

present his views accurately that he wrote to General Johnson, when he sent the revised report back to him, begging that if the report had gone to press it should be destroyed and re-printed and re-stereotyped with his revision and at his cost.

It would be an agreeable task to analyze these arguments, but this paper is already too long. Interesting and instructive as they are, we must forego the pleasure. The close of the trial was neither as dramatic nor as exciting as the episode at the time bail was allowed and Mr. Davis released from the grasp of the military. There had come over the public mind of both sections a belief that Mr. Davis would never be convicted, indeed would never be tried, and hence there was none of that intense strain which had theretofore been felt.

The argument having closed on the 4th of December, the court adjourned until next day, when it announced what was well understood at the outset would be the case—that the court could not agree. Although not stated in the order, it is known that the Chief Justice held the point taken by the defense to be good and that the indictment should be quashed, while Underwood would have overruled the motion and proceed to trial. The difference was that existing between a learned and upright lawyer, who could rise above political prejudice in the assertion of a great principle, and an ignorant partisan who permitted his personal bitterness to guide his judicial finding.

The result of this disagreement of the judges was that the motion to quash failed and thereupon the case was continued until the May term, 1869. The fact of the disagreement was certified to the Supreme Court that it might there be decided.

This was the end of this celebrated cause. Later in December, 1868, President Johnson published his general amnesty proclamation which by common consent was held to cover Mr. Davis' case, and upon the 15th of February, 1869, the following order was entered in the Circuit Court of Richmond:

Monday, February 15, 1869.

Upon Indictment for Treason.

United States vs.

Thomas P. Turner, William Smith, Wade Hampton, Benjamin Huger, Henry A. Wise, Samuel Cooper, G. W. C.

Lee, W. H. F. Lee, Charles Mallory, William Mahone, O. F. Baxter, Robert E. Lee, James Longstreet, William E. Taylor, Fitzhugh Lee, George W. Alexander, Robert H. Booker, John Debee, M. D. Corse, Eppa Hunton, Roger A. Pryor, D. B. Bridgford, Jubal A. Early, R. S. Ewell, William S. Winder, George Booker, Cornelius Boyles, William H. Payne, R. S. Andrews, C. J. Faulkner and R. H. Dulaney, W. N. McVeigh, H. B. Taylor, James A. Seddon, W. B. Richards, Jr., J. C. Breckenridge, and *Jefferson Davis*.

(Two cases.)

The District Attorney, by leave of the court, saith that he will not prosecute further on behalf of the United States against the above-named parties upon separate indictments for treason. It is, therefore, ordered by the court that the prosecutions aforesaid *be dismissed.*"

Strange to say, an order was entered upon the first of February reciting that inasmuch as the indictments had been dismissed, he and his bondsmen were forever released.

The motion on appeal in the Supreme Court, of course, was never called, and is now filed amongst its archives.

This recitation of the "Trials and Trial of Jefferson Davis" has not been prepared for the purpose of stirring up sectional animosities or reviving the bitterness of the past. Its aim has been solely to vindicate the truth of history, that its teachings may be taken to heart. Between those who fought bitterness vanished almost with the smoke of the hostile guns. The lapse of years has made us one people again, and it is not patriotic or wise to do anything which may mar the harmony time has wrought. If the reputation of individuals shall suffer by turning a searchlight upon the official acts of their past, it is their misfortune, not the fault of the historian who handles the reflector.

The historians on either side of our Civil War are naturally warped in their judgment, and even after so many years cannot take an unprejudiced view of the same facts, however undisputed. The history of that epoch in our national life

must be written on the other side of the Atlantic, but though that is the case, we are not relieved of the obligation to seek for the truth and to preserve our researches for the use of those writers whose environments will enable them to be impartial. To that end this paper has been written.

The other side in our contest was never just in their judgment of Mr. Davis, nor has it given him due credit for either his intellectual or his moral strength, his courage, his devotion to what he regarded right, or his faithfulness in the discharge of duty. This prejudice, inflamed by the natural grief and indignation aroused by the murder of President Lincoln, made the treatment of Mr. Davis as a prisoner more rigorous than it would have been otherwise, but it cannot justify or excuse the insults and inhumanities to which he was subjected by those to whose custody he was committed as a prisoner of State, or the cruelty of those who so long denied the constitutional right of a speedy and impartial trial. *These wrongs it is our duty to forgive, but it is also our duty not to forget.*

CHARLES M. BLACKFORD.

Lynchburg, Va., July 18, 1900.

In concluding this long historic chapter, upon a most vital subject, and reviewing facts of inestimable value to our Southland, and to all our people, we experience untold and immeasurable comfort and satisfaction in the reflection from all this data that in no portion of it, nor anywhere else in our record, does such honest and sincere recital bring to our cheeks the faintest blush of shame, because of our misconduct, or of any injustice, or of any cruelty practised or allowed by us, towards our prisoners of war during those eventful and terrible years—1861-65.

We can safely challenge all the authentic records in all our history, and of that particular period, from first to last, without fear of the verdict of history.

Respectfully and fraternally yours,

C. H. TEBAULT, M. D.,

Brigadier General and Surgeon General United Confederate Veterans,
Staff General Geo. W. Gordon.

MAR 26 1930



